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OR

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NOTWITHSTANDING the innumerable obſtructions which are continually oppoſed to literary undertakings, the difficulty of continuing novelty when curioſity is once rouſed, and of furniſhing matter of entertainment to learning and to taſte, The EDITORS of the ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA are at length enabled to preſent to the world the THIRD VOLUME of their work.——At the preſent period, however, when they have juſt completed the baſis of their edifice, they pauſe for a moment from their work of induſtry, and, conſcious of obligations which they are proud to acknowledge, turn themſelves to thoſe patrons of perſeverance and deſert, wherever found, whoſe countenance has facilitated their labours, and is at once the moſt apparent proof of their own worth, and of the eſtimation with which they regard thoſe labours they condeſcend to protect.——Animated with the flattering proſpects of future ſupport, they no longer decline a taſk at which many have ſhrunk: they will ranſack with vigour the latent

repoſitories of ſcience, and gather ſtrength in bearing away materials for the future embelliſhments of their pages.

On the nature of their plan and its utility they ſhall make no diſquiſition: but, while they forbear the indelicate employment of ſelf-panegyric, they cannot help congratulating themſelves on having engaged in the laudable attempt of diffuſing knowledge in their native land.——Too long has Ireland been ſlumbering in inactivity, and has ſuffered her geniuſes to be tranſplanted to other climates for that nurture which has been refuſed them at home!——Hitherto ſhe has been the paſſive pupil of Science; content to draw knowledge from foreign ſources:—but the voice that drives away her ſlumbers, ſhall arouſe her to emulation; and Ireland ſhall diſdain to borrow what ſhe herſelf can ſo copiouſly ſupply!

As the Editors have begun this work, ſo ſhall they ſtill continue; and truſt to public favour and public diſcernment for the recompenſe of their aſſiduity.

——————*Sanctos recludere fontes*——

to merit the approbation of the learned and the wiſe ſhall be the object of their labour, and the end of their ambition:—an ambition which virtue will not fail to commend; and a labour in which defeat itſelf is not ſhameful.

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SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR JANUARY 1794.

An Account of Moyne Abbey, in the County Mayo;—with a fine Engraving by Clayton.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

THIS beautiful and extenſive Abbey, of which I incloſe you a ſketch, is ſituated in the barony of Tyrawly, county Mayo, on the weſtern ſide of the river Moy, from which it takes its name, and about a quarter of a mile off the great road leading from Ballina to Killala.

The grounds around it fall gently on every ſide, till it forms a flat of about four or five acres, partly bounded by the river, but chiefly by a wall which is ſtill entire, and ſurrounds the precincts of the Abbey on every ſide till it meets the water, which is at this place very deep and its banks rocky and ſhelving. Its ſituation is very beautiful, though lonely and ſequeſtered, as monaſtic buildings uſually were; the lowneſs of its ſite precludes it from a view of the adjacent country on that ſide of the river on which it ſtands, except from the battlements of the tower. But the eaſt ſide, fronting the water, which is here about two hundred yards wide, commands a delightful view of the diſtant mountains towards Sligo and Ballifadere, with all the intervening country; the church and caſtle of Inniſcrone; the Bay of Killala, into which the Moy empties itſelf; and the great ſand-hills at its mouth, which have been thrown up from time to time by the winds and currents.

One ſide of it is ſhrouded with ſome old aſh and oak trees; a number of others which have been planted on the inſide of the outer wall, though rather formal, adds ſomewhat to its beauty.

The Abbey itſelf is almoſt perfect, except the roof and ſome buildings on the north ſide, which were taken down about forty or fifty years ago, by the proprietor, to furniſh materials for a dwelling houſe which was erected nearly on the ſite of the old walls and joined the great church.

The ſacrilegious hand that had done this, I was told by the country people, never came to any good after, nor any of thoſe who had been concerned in it. Certain it is, the houſe was but a ſhort time inhabited, and is now compleatly in ruins. One might ſuppoſe that time, while, with an unrelenting hand, he

committed so many ravages on the house that was thus so sacrilegiously reared, had in pity spared the remains of the adjoining edifice, that had once, with its peaceful and inoffensive inhabitants, been devoted to the offices of religion and piety.

This Abbey was founded in the year 1460, by M'William Bourke, for the strict order of Franciscan friars, by the advice of Nehemiah O'Donoghue, who introduced into Ireland the last reformation of the said order, which, previous to the middle of the fifteenth century, had become much relaxed in their discipline and morals. Some however, affirm that Thomas Bourke M'William Oughter was the founder, and that father Nehemiah took possession of the house agreeable to the license of pope Nicholas the fifth.

Provincial chapters of the order were held here in the year 1464, 1498, 1512, 1541 and 1550.

In the month of June, 37th of Eliz. a grant was made to Edmund Barrett, of this Friary and its possessions, consisting of an orchard and four acres of pasture, surrounded with a stone wall, together with the tithes and other appurtenances, to hold the same for ever, at the yearly rent of five shillings.

It has a remarkable square tower in high preservation, which you ascend by a helix of one hundred and one steps, on one side of which there is a confessionary of hewn stone for two priests to sit in, with a hole on each side for the persons who are at confession to speak through. The cloisters are still entire and of exquisite workmanship; most of the beautiful ramified stone work of the windows is still preserved; the inside of the Abbey has been long used as a burial place, and the chancel, with all the niches round the church, are filled with human bones and skulls. The only entrance is through a low arched door in the south side.

The Moy is navigable for sloops and other small craft for about forty yards above the Abbey, where the river begins to grow very shallow and rocky. The Salmon fishery on this river is one of the most considerable in the kingdom; it belongs to Messs. Jones and Lindsay of Ardnaree, and produces about one hundred and thirty tons of fish annually.

The inclosed sketch was was taken the 29th June, 1792.

J. C.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS, FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(*Continued from Vol. II. Page* 412.)

ANTHONY KING, Esq.

THIS gentleman, from a natural and innate wish to decline the reputation of an author, has purposely eluded biographical enquiry; having permitted his name to be affixed to none of his literary performances, save only his last production recommending a "*System of National Education*," which, on account of the public utility of the measure, being specially adapted to this country, is likely to establish his fame as a man of feeling and letters amongst the truly virtuous and learned. His first essay, as we learn, was in poetry. His poem entitled the "*Frequented Village*," was first published in London, in the year 1771, and dedicated to the late Dr. Oliver Goldsmith, with whom the author was on a strict footing of intimacy, which was afterwards reprinted in Dublin, with an elegant and finished vignette, executed by Barrelet. His poem called the "*Moriad, or the overthrow of Folly*," was printed in the year 1790, and is a pointed satire against the reigning vices of the age; in which he takes care to lash the avarice and inhumanity of men in power, intrusted with the confidence of government, who under the pretence of securing to his majesty his dominions in the East, have wantonly and treacherously committed the most shameful acts of barbarity and plunder to enrich themselves at the expence of the dearest ties that can bind humanity: Allied to this, his "*Satire on the Times*," a distinct performance, is inferior to none in energy and ridicule; his

his poem entitled "*An Ode to Genius*," together with that "*In Praiſe of the original Volunteers Aſſociations*," poſſeſs intrinſic merit.—But the majority of the above pieces are to be ſought amongſt the number of fugitive pieces, which, for want of the author's name, are remembered but for the day. Not confined to that ſpecies of miſcellaneous compoſition before mentioned, this gentleman has been ſucceſsful alſo in dramatic writing, having ſome years ſince compoſed a tragedy founded on a celebrated Grecian ſtory, which from the like diffident and private turn of mind, he has declined bringing forward on the ſtage.

In all his compoſitions we may trace much learning and morality; his poetry, though avoiding the affectation of brilliancy and excellence, is enriched with many lively ſimiles and epiſodes; and his proſe writings are deſervedly marked for their poliſhed and correct ſentiments and expreſſions.

This gentleman's education has been extenſive and liberal. He ſtudied for nine years ſucceſſively, in the Univerſity, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the undergraduate courſe in a manner ſeldom known, having acquired every premium and certificate for the four firſt years, that genius could obtain. He ſat twice for fellowſhips, and but for his friends who prevented him, he would have been candidate a third time, when we have no doubt he would have ſucceeded in attaining the object propoſed; added to this he is a barriſter of eminence in his profeſſion, and conſidered as conſtitutionally grounded in the laws of his country.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

Phyſical Geography of Ireland.

SIR,

FROM the ſeventh number of the Anthologia, I obſerved that you occaſionally entertain your readers with remarks on the external and internal productions of Ireland. If the following notices taken in the Queen's county and the county of Kildare, appear to merit attention, they are at your ſervice.

On paſſing a few days in the neighbourhood of Maryborough, I was induced to explore the adjacent country, eſpecially that which lies between that town and the pleaſant and flouriſhing village of Stradbally.

About two miles north of Maryborough commences a common, called in general, the Great Heath or Ratheen Common, from a rath of that name ſituated thereon. It is nearly a plain interſperſed with gentle riſings and ſmall vallies, being about two miles long, half a mile broad, and containing an area of 600 Iriſh acres. The ſoil is calcareous and appears deep and fertile, on a limeſtone gravel. Though no appearance indicates trees to have been produced on this ſoil, yet the bodies of large ones have frequently been dug up in the vallies 4 or 5 feet beneath the ſurface; and what is very remarkable, on incloſing a part of this common where nothing had been produced for a number of ages except heath and graſs, without the leaſt cultivation of any kind, the ſecond ſummer after the incloſing, an infinite number of young ſcotch firs ſprang up, though there never was known any of this ſpecies in that part of the kingdom, except ſuch bodies of them which have been diſcovered from time to time at the bottom of the adjacent bogs. If this ſpecies of pine was ever the produce of this diſtrict, it muſt have been in very ancient periods, as the common has been for ſeveral centuries a ſheep walk, and prior to that, appears to have been under agriculture, as the furrows of the plough are every where viſible. Being in former times part of the domain of the ancient manor of Dunnamaes, it was early brought under cultivation, and all wood that might have grown thereon muſt have been deſtroyed ſoon after, if not prior to the arrival of the Engliſh. From whence therefore thoſe ſhoots of ſcotch fir could proceed, is not eaſy to divine. But all this common is ſubject to the ſame, when protected from the browſing of the cattle; and being an elevated ground ſeems to be formed on a large limeſtone rock,

under which are immenſe ſubterraneous caverns full of water, ſome of which communicate with the ſurface by means of gullies or ducts, which draw off the rain and other waters which occaſionally fall on the diſtrict. One of theſe was diſcovered ſome years ſince at the bottom of a bog in one of the vallies, taking a perpendicular direction above 50 fathoms deep, before it came to the water.

On the eaſtern confines of this common is a range of hills compoſed of calcareous rocks, in moſt parts fertile and cultivated; that on the northern extremity called Killone-hill, is conical, near the vertex of which has lately been diſcovered the mouth of a cavern, ſloping towards the centre of the hill. This cavern at the entrance is narrow, but after a deſcent of ſome fathoms, opens near the baſe into a large ſaloon, 20 or 30 feet high, and ſomewhat more in diameter; on one ſide is a dark and dreadful precipice, not leſs from the ſound of ſtones thrown down into it, than between 50 and 60 fathom deep, having at the bottom a ſubterraneous lake which moſt probably communicates with thoſe under the great heath. The cavern, when lighted only by a few candles or torches, appears dark and diſmal, ſtudded with projecting and pendent rocks, which threaten the ſpectator with inſtant deſtruction; but on being fully illuminated, theſe horrors vaniſh, and give place to the moſt brilliant ſcene ever exhibited by nature, or deſcribed in fairy-tale; the ſides, roof, and every pointed rock, are inſtantly covered with feſtoons and bouquets of pearls, diamonds, rubies, and every other precious ſtone, in full oriental ſplendour, cauſed by the drops of water iſſuing from the calcareous rocks; tho' there are no incruſtations to be ſeen.

In the neighbourhood of this hill, towards Stradbally, is a quarry and extenſive bed of an excellent calcareous ſtone, of a fine light gray colour and delicate texture, ſurpaſſing in beauty, and equal, if not ſuperior, in every other quality, to the beſt Portland; and is admirably calculated for every purpoſe of building; and ſeveral have been erected of it, in particular the beautiful front of the new houſe of Harriſtown, by Mr. Davis, Architect, and belonging to John Latouche, eſq. As this quarry is within a mile of the grand canal from Monaſtereven to Athy, Dublin and other parts of the kingdom might be ſupplied with it on reaſonable terms, and great ſums of money ſaved, which are now expended by the importation of Portland ſtone.

Between this and Monaſterevan is a boggy country, the ſcite of an ancient foreſt, long ſince no more, though ſome remains are ſtill viſible. Some of this bog has been reclaimed, and the whole might eaſily be ſo, at a ſmall expence. It is of various depths, from 10 to 25 feet, reſts on limeſtone gravel on a calcareous rock, which ſeems to form the baſis of all the neighbouring hills. On the weſtern banks of the river Barrow, ſouth of Monaſtereven; are, at ſeveral depths from 4 to 10 feet, large beds of excellent marle, proper for every ſpecies of agriculture; and which could by means of the Barrow and Grand-Canal, be conducted to the adjacent farms, to the great encreaſe of their fertility, and at a very moderate expence. Yet, ſo unaccuſtomed are the preſent cultivators to every ſpecies of improvement, though ſeveral are acquainted with it, none think it worth their labour and expence to procure it. Marle however, for calcareous ſoils, is the moſt durable and prolific manure that can be obtained.

Monaſtereven, formerly a ſmall village dependent on a monaſtery of that name, has been much improved ſince the Grand Canal from Dublin has been completed to it, but nothing in proportion to what might be, if every circumſtance was attended to. Mills for the manufacture of flour might be eſtabliſhed here; and alſo a linen and hempen manufacture, the adjacent lands being well calculated for the production of both ſpecies of plants; and even the quarry before ſpoken of, might conſiderably encreaſe the commerce of this place. To eſtabliſh theſe things, great exertions would certainly be neceſſary. But what will not induſtry and perſeverance accompliſh? According to the

the preſent mode of exporting the proviſions out of the country, the towns ſituated in the vicinity of the canal will be injured, not improved. For the proviſional produce of any country ought, as much as poſſible, to be conſumed on the ſpot where they are produced, and none other than the manufactures and materials relative thereto exported.

The road from Monaſtereven to Kildare lies through a bog, in former times an extenſive foreſt. This bog reſts upon a bed of calcareous gravel and limeſtone rock, and ſeems to be a branch of that extenſive moraſs the Bog of Allen, and is every where ſurrounded with ſtrong calcareous ſoils. In the pits and lakes of this bog are found freſh water ſcallops, muſcles, buccinæ, and other ſhell fiſh, ſome of which are eaten by the country people. And on the lands of Ballyneagh is a ſtrong calcareous ſpring which throws up great quantities of ſtalactitical matter, and even incruſtates bodies immerſed in it. Alſo the ſhells of the fiſh produced in the bogs being expoſed to the atmoſpheric air on thoſe lands are in a ſhort time incruſtated with calcareous matter, and converted into ſtone, in which their true and original form is preſerved.

This circumſtance merits the notice of naturaliſts, and cautions them againſt attributing all petrifactions found in ſtones and quarries to early periods. Calcareous bodies which contain a quantity of carbonic acid, on being expoſed to pure or even atmoſpheric air and water, are ſoon converted into ſtone; and water only filtrating through a bed of calcar, will in a few centuries, or even years, convert it into a quarry of lime-ſtone, and petrify ſimilar ſubſtances contained therein, as ſhells, bones, and ſeveral ſpecies of wood. Here are alſo found large pieces of bog ore, which contain from one-fourth to one-half of pure iron, and in ſome fine native iron, whilſt other parts appear vitrified into glaſs of various colours. Theſe ores ſeem to be produced by the action of the carbonic acid on calcar, with the aid of ſmall quantities of ſulphur. All bogs contain from decayed vegetables great quantities of carbo, which uniting with calcar and ſulphur, and acted upon by water and pure elementary air, will not only produce iron and moſt ferruginous ſtones, but alſo have moſt of the effects of heat and fire, in the formation of ferruginous cryſtallizations and vitrifications. Whence proceed whinſtones, baſaltes, zeolites, chryſolites, &c. which are attributed by a number of naturaliſts of this age to volcanic operations, not conſidering that water and air on proper ſubſtances, can, in the laboratory of nature, produce ſimilar effects to fire.

Kildare is a ſmall decayed town, ſituated on a riſing ground of calcareous rock, and though in former times celebrated for eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhments, is too inconveniently ſituated in reſpect to water, to be ever great in the annals of commerce. The only ſubject of natural hiſtory which appeared here worthy of notice, is in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Daniel Bagot, Surgeon, of the county infirmary. It was taken from the head of a woman ſome years ſince, and in every reſpect reſembles a ram's horn, containing ſeveral volutes forming a ſcroll about 2 inches diameter. There was two growing on the ſame head, but the above was the largeſt and moſt perfect. I am not certain whether the perſon lived any time after the amputation, or what was her ſtate of health at the time.

Purſuing the road to Kilmead, paſs by the red Hills and Hill of Allen, which bear ſtrong indications of containing rich copper ore, the ſtones being impregnated with vitriol, and in ſome parts calcined and vitrified by it. I was informed indeed that mines of this metal are actually opened on Dun Murry, one of the hills, but time did not permit me to take a ſurvey of them. On paſſing Kilmead the hills on the right are calcareous, but I obſerved near the Bog of Allen and about Proſperous, ſtones which appeared ferruginous; this indication encreaſed on approaching Caſtletown, the ſeat of the Right Hon. Thomas Conolly, where I procured ſome ore, obtained from that neighbourhood, ſtrongly impregnated with iron, and I make no doubt but that rich

and

and productive mines of that metal may be found in the vicinity.

Thus, Mr. Editor, having by this time tired both you and your readers with theſe trifling notices, I ſhall conclude with being,

Your humble ſervant,

AMBULARIUS.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

Theory of Archery.

SIR,

HAVING in your uſeful and entertaining miſcellany for October laſt, given ſome account of the origin of archery in Ireland, the following theory and uſe of the bow may not be unentertaining to ſeveral of your readers, eſpecially as archery has of late become faſhionable among the higher ranks in both kingdoms.

Prior to the invention of fire-arms the bow was the principal miſſive weapon in all the armies of the world; and had its origin in the moſt remote ages, ſo as almoſt to be coeval with ſociety. In Europe, during the latter ages, three ſpecies of bows were in uſe, that is, the Roman or Scythic bow, the croſs bow and the long bow. The Scythic bow was about three feet long, uſed generally on horſeback, and drawn to the breaſt; being ſo denominated from being the general weapon of the Scythians, among whom were the ancient Germans, Britons and Iriſh. The croſs-bow, or Arbelette, was more in particular a favourite weapon of the French; it was fixed on an axis or ſhaft, and from one foot and a half to three feet long. The long bow was the favourite weapon of the Engliſh from the 13th to the 16th centuries: though we muſt not ſuppoſe that nation were the original inventors. This truly formidable military weapon owes its origin to the Hindoos, it being well known in the eaſt from the remoteſt ages, and from thence introduced into weſtern Europe by the cruſaders. But of the ſeveral European nations which became acquainted with it, the Engliſh ſeem to have cultivated the practice of the long bow ſuperior to any other, and on that account became formidable to their Enemies, eſpecially on the invention of the broad arrow, of true Engliſh origin. By the long bow and broad arrow the battles of Agincourt and Creſſy were principally obtained; and even for ſome time after the introduction of fire arms, the Engliſh had bowmen on the flanks of their armies; for it appears by a treaty between Charles 9th of France, and queen Elizabeth, in 1572, the latter was obliged to furniſh the former with 1000 Engliſh archers: and in 1627 the Engliſh ſhot arrows into the fort on the Iſle of Rhe. In ſubſequent periods, however, archery became in a manner obſolete, and except the Royal Company of Archers in Edinburgh, the Finſbury Archers in London, and the Archers Club in Dublin, we heard no more of the practice of the bow, until lately revived under the patronage of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales.

From the preſent ſyſtem of the art of war, the bow cannot be uſed as a military weapon, but as a healthy and elegant exerciſe may demand ſome attention; as no attitude perhaps ſhews the human figure to more advantage than that of the archer in the act of ſhooting; and no exerciſe contributes more to open the cheſt, and ſtrengthen the muſcles of the breaſt and arms. Under this conſideration, queen Elizabeth was extremely fond of ſhooting, and for ſeveral years commanded a company of female archers, compoſed of the ladies of her court.

To be an expert archer requires much practice, and to be trained from an early age. In the ancient Engliſh armies, the bowmen were accuſtomed to the uſe of their arms from ſeven years old, and were not reckoned complete until their arrival at the age of twenty one. During this period the length and power of the bow was proportionate to the height and age of the archer.

The

The power of a bow depends on its length and weight. The length of the bow ought always to be equal to the height of the archer; that is, from one end of the ſtring to the other; and the arrow muſt be equal to half the length of the bow; thus a bow of 4 feet will require an arrow of 2 feet; and a bow of 6 feet an arrow of 3 feet long; and ſo of all others in proportion. If the length of the bow is leſs than the height of the archer, he may draw the arrow paſt the head, and thereby not only miſs the ſhot, but be in danger of breaking the bow; and if the length of the bow exceeds the height of the archer, he will not be able to draw the arrow to the head. For if the bow is proportionable to the archer, and the arrow to the bow, and the whole properly charged and poiſed, the hand which draws the arrow being brought to the ear, the arrow will be drawn to the head, and at that time proper to be ſhot. Theſe proportions are not founded on opinion and cuſtom, but on the true nature of the ſubject. The human figure, when the arms are extended, forms a ſquare; that is, from the tip of the middle finger of the right hand to that of the left, is equal to the height of the whole body, from the ſole of the foot to the crown of the head; and conſequently when the left arm is extended during the poiſe of the bow, from its centre to the right ear is equal to half the length of the bow.

The weight of a bow expreſſes its ſtrength, and is determined by the weight which is neceſſary to draw the arrow to the head; that is, if 25 pounds draw the arrow to the head, by being ſuſpended to the ſtring of the bow, it is ſaid to be a twenty-five pounds bow; and if fifty, a fifty pounds bow; whence bows are of different weights or ſtrengths from 15 to 100 pounds, and upwards.

The power of a bow depends upon three circumſtances, that is, its length, weight, and the time in which the arrow is drawn to the head; for the quicker a bow is bent, the greater is the force with which it regains its natural poſition. No arrow ought to be longer in drawing to the head, than one ſecond of time; nor ought the bow to remain bent; but the arrow muſt be ſhot immediately on the right hand touching the ear.

The greateſt range which any bow will ſhoot an arrow, is at the elevation of 45 degrees; and provided the arrow is drawn to the head in a ſecond of time, this range may be found by multiplying the weight of the bow by the length of the arrow, four times this product gives the length of the range in feet; thus in a ſix feet bow of 80 pounds weight, whoſe arrow is three feet long, will be 80 multiplied by 3 equal to 240, which multiplied by 4 gives 960 feet, or 320 yards, for the great flight of the arrow at the elevation of 45 degrees; but if the arrow is drawn in leſs time than a ſecond, the flight will be conſiderably encreaſed. Among the old Engliſh bowmen, the flight of an arrow was generally from 333 to 500 yards; and with an hundred pounds bow, an arrow has been ſhot an Engliſh mile in three flights, which is 586 yards and two thirds of each flight. The exerciſing range of the Finſbury Archers, whoſe bows were from 60 to 80 pounds, was 24 yards, and the diſtance of their target 220, being leſs by one-twelfth of the range. But in ancient times they ſuſpended a kind of faggot in the air, and frequently ſtruck it with the arrow at the diſtance of 500 yards.

Arrows are ſeldom ſhot point blank at any object, as their velocity is too ſmall to overcome the power of gravity and diſtance, on which account elevations muſt be always given; for great diſtances at 45 degrees, and others according to their diſtance and elevation.

The point blank diſtance of any bow is found by dividing the product of the weight of the bow and length of the arrow, by the time in which a body will fall by the power of gravity, through the height equal to the length of the bow, one-half of which gives the length of the point blank range. Thus an 80 pound bow of 6 feet will have 24 yards point blank range, and a 25 pound bow under the ſame circumſtances will have eight yards. Therefore, to ſtrike a mark at a greater

a greater diſtance than theſe, the arrow muſt be ſomewhat elevated.

The following table expreſſes the greateſt range of ſeveral bows, according to their length and weight, under an angle of elevation of 45 degrees; the arrow being drawn in a ſecond of time.

Weight of the Bow	Length of the Bow in Feet.				
	3 F.	4 F.	5 F.	6 F.	
lb.	Yards.	Yards.	Yards.	Yards.	Greateſt Range in Yards.
25	50	66	83	100	
30	60	80	100	120	
40	80	108	132	160	
50	100	136	164	200	
60	120	164	196	240	
70	140	194	228	280	
80	160	222	260	320	
90	200	250	292	360	
100	220	274	324	400	

From this table it is evident, that the relation of Dr. Hanmer, and others, of an arrow being ſhot from a long bow an Engliſh mile and upwards, (ſee Anthologia, vol. 2, p. 276) is not well founded; for a bow of ſuch power would require to be 7 feet long, and 400 pounds weight. Nor is the aſſertion of Mr. Barrington more accurate, that a long bow will not ſhoot an arrow more than 227 yards. But it is not to be expected that perſons unacquainted with the theory and practice of archery, can ſpeak with preciſion.

In order to poiſe the bow properly, it muſt be held perpendicular to the horizon by the centre, in the left hand, the arm ſtretched out to the utmoſt, the convex part of the bow lying even in the ball of the hand, between the forefinger and thumb, ſo that the ſtring may ſlide againſt the wriſt, which muſt be protected by a guard. When the bow is charged, the arrow muſt be elevated to the eye, and drawn in a line from the eye to the ear, and as ſoon as the right hand touches the ear, and not before, the arrow muſt be ſhot; the ear being the centre of motion, let the elevation and direction be what it will. To ſhoot at a mark, the bow muſt be held ſteady and perpendicular to the line of the object, ſo that the centre of the bow may cover the mark from the right eye of the archer, and the arrow elevated according to the diſtance. In this poſition the arrow

row must be drawn steady without shaking the bow, for the least variation thereof will throw the arrow wide of the mark. But this requires long practice.

A battalion of archers require much more training than a battalion of musqueteers. The following are the words of command for the manual exercise:

1 Archers, take care.
2 Uncase your bows.
3 Rest your bows.
4 Order your bows.
5 Plant your bows.
6 String your bows.
7 Poise your bows.
8 Draw.
9 Order your bows.
10 Join your right hand to your quiver
11 Draw your sheaf.
12 Belt your sheaf.
13 Poise your bows.
14 Draw your arrow.
15 Charge your bows.
16 Point your artillery.
17 Point blank.
18 Point up.
19 Point down.
20 Point right.
21 Point left.
22 Draw.
23 Shoot.
24 Order your bows.
25 Return your sheaf.
26 Unstring your bows.
27 Case your bows.
28 Rest your arms.
29 Advance your arms.
30 March.

The general manœuvres for a battalion of bowmen, after the manual exercise is performed in a single file, is to form three deep, and in that position to shoot vollies of arrows, both in advancing and retreating; also in the form of a crescent, convex and concave. Then the target exercise commences in a single file, the younger archers marching first to the target distance, where, having shot, retreat with bows poised into the rere; and thus in order the whole battalion. Then the file being new formed, with the best archers in the front, the artillery charged and poised, they pass the general, at whose feet the best archer lays his bow, and receives the premium. The battalion forms a circle around them, and coming to the right-about, shoot a volley; then casing their bows, with arms advanced, in double files march off the field.

Thus Mr. Editor, I have given the whole theory and practice of archery, as performed by the long bow, which, if any of your readers choose to follow, they may become expert bowmen, and in time equal their ancestors in that military weapon.

At least, the above is perhaps in this age the only authentic instruction for archery, by which that art can be restored. It is the more difficult to be regained as most of those who were acquainted with it are now laid in the dust; which also must shortly be the case with

Your humble servant,

An old FINSBURY ARCHER.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Observations on Matthew, c. 19, v. 24.

Again I say unto you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

VARIOUS have been the interpretations which commentators have given of this text. Some, laying the import of the passage on the word *camel*, suppose that the Greek word καμηλος ought to be καλως a cable, whereby the simile would be more perfect, and the analogy complete. Thus *a cable to go through the eye of a needle* is certainly more congruous than for *a camel to go through the eye of a needle*. All the Greek copies however, read καμηλος *chamelos* a camel, and the contexts in several places, especially Mark, chap. 10, ver. 24. seem to authenticate the reading. It is not, however, in the aptitude of the simile that the stress and signification of that part of the text lies, but in the impossibility of the circumstance,

and there is certainly more impoſſibility implied in a camel going through the eye of a needle, than a cable. Whence in the moſt energetic and expreſſive terms, the total impoſſibility of a rich man entering the kingdom of God is pointed out to us.

On the word *rich* therefore, the ſecond, principal and entire, import of the text depends, an import never yet fully conſidered by commentators. Rich cannot entirely relate to worldly property; for as all the good things of this life are the diſpenſations of divine Providence, when uſed properly, with humility and gratitude to our Creator and Redeemer, to the honour of God and the welfare of our fellow creatures, they never can be imputed to us for unrighteouſneſs. But (Mark, chap. 10, v. 24,) Children, how hard is it for them that truſt in riches to enter into the kingdom of God.

It is therefore the truſting or valuing ourſelves on the poſſeſſion of riches, or indeed all worldly acquirements that precludes us from entering into the kingdom of God. For thoſe are things which the divine Creator and Preſerver of the univerſe makes no account of; the vileſt piece of dirt is in his eyes, of equal value with the moſt precious metal or fineſt diamond; and the wiſdom of man is fooliſhneſs with God. What have we therefore to pride ourſelves on, or to eſteem ourſelves ſuperior to our fellow creatures? we are all equally the works of his hands, and the breath of his noſtrils; the tranſient beings of an hour, which to-day are, and to-morrow are no more. How ridiculous, and even contemptible, muſt, in the eyes of a ſenſible man, appear an ant who ſhould value himſelf above his ſpecies, on the accidental acquirement of a few grains of corn more than the others; how much more deſpicable in the ſight of the divine and almighty Being muſt appear men, who value themſelves on their knowledge, birth and earthly poſſeſſions. Beſides pride corrupts the heart, and is the root of all evil; from it proceeds anger, malice, revenge, cruelty, envy, hatred, ſlander, murder, theft, and all uncharitableneſs; with every other evil, abominable in the ſight of a juſt, wiſe and adorable Creator, and detrimental to the intereſts and happineſs of human ſociety.

It is eaſier therefore for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a *proud* man to enter into the kingdom of God.

Under this conſideration, the text is a beautiful contraſt to the fundamental precept of the chriſtian doctrine delivered by its divine founder, in Matthew, chap. 5, ver. 3, *Bleſſed are the poor in ſpirit; for their's is the kingdom of heaven.* Here *poor* no more relates to the want of the gifts of fortune, than *rich* doth to the poſſeſſion of them; but ſtands in oppoſition to pride, implying an humble and contrite heart; a proper ſenſe of the nature of our condition, with a pious reſignation to, and a firm reliance on the divine will and protection. Alſo a grateful acknowledgment for the benefits which we receive at his hands, and an humble, meek and dutiful reſignation on the goodneſs, protection and benignity of our all gracious Creator, through the merits of our ever bleſſed, holy and beneficent Redeemer. Bleſſed therefore are ſuch; for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

This precept is the real foundation on which is erected the entire ſuperſtructure of the chriſtian doctrine. To correct the depravity of the human heart, to ſtrengthen the imbecility of the mind of man, to bring him acquainted with the will of his Creator, and thereby render him a valuable, good, and happy member of ſociety in this life, and capable of enjoying the company and preſence of his Creator in that to come, cauſed our divine and adorable Redeemer to take upon him our nature, and be cloathed with the garment of mortality, that he might be enabled to deliver precepts for our conduct and happineſs both here and hereafter; the truth of which he, with a paternal affection ſuperior to any thing human, towards an obdurate and ungrateful world, laid down his life and ſealed with his own blood. Humility therefore is the great and fundamental key of chriſtianity; this is the new birth by which every one who comes to Chriſt muſt be born again. We muſt put off the

the gorgeous robes of worldly affections, and be cloathed with the pure but ſimple white garment of humility. Humility is the parent of every virtue; from her proceeds piety, gratitude and homage to our Creator; to our fellow creatures, charity, beneficence, integrity and truth; with patience, contentment and long-ſuffering, and every other virtue acceptable to God and the welfare of ſociety. And ſuch muſt be the tenets of all thoſe who partake of the religion and inheritance of Chriſt.

Let not therefore, the children of pride, let not the haughty, the vain, the conceited, the malicious, the envious, the cruel, the liar, the blaſphemer, the ſlanderer, the backbiter, the uncharitable, and worldly-minded, deceive themſelves; for it is eaſier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for ſuch to enter into the kingdom of God.

Whether reformed Rakes are the beſt Huſbands.

THIS adage ought to be exploded, both becauſe it carries abſurdity on the face of it, and has manifeſtly an immoral tendency. Of a man who indulges in the groſſeſt ſenſualities, it may be expected that he will abandon his vicious courſe rather from ſatiety than ſentiment, and therefore but little praiſe is due to him on the ſcore of his amendment; for where is the merit of refraining from actions, whoſe frequency has cloyed and palled the appetite, and deſtroyed the force of incitement? To eradicate ill habits, confirmed by long acquaintance, is a taſk of great difficulty. And a man who has been once a ſlave to intemperance and debauchery, is ſeldom able to reſcue his mind from the dominion of that groſs ſenſuality to which he had before yielded implicit ſubmiſſion. I believe I ſhall not run the hazard of contradiction when I aſſert, that thoſe who are called men of the world entertain a moſt unworthy opinion of the female ſex in general. Of this Lord Cheſterfield is one inſtance, and many others might be eaſily produced. How can we account for this depravity of ſentiment in men of gallantry, but by ſuppoſing that their intercourſe with diſſolute and abandoned women induce the belief, that the vices they know belong to ſome, are likewiſe the property of others, whoſe characters have not deſerved the ſmalleſt impeachment. Upon the whole, I am moſt clearly perſuaded, that a reformed rake, or a man ſatiated with the ſcenes of debauchery, is unworthy the preference that the ladies are too apt to allow him, and that a good huſband is only to be expected in the man of ſtrict moral integrity.

On Laughter.

THE old caution, to *be merry and wiſe*, is commonly conceived to convey an implication that mirth and wiſdom are not altogether compatible, at leaſt in their extreme degrees. Now this, although the uſual, yet we conceive to be a very erroneous, idea of the purport of this ancient maxim, which doth, in our opinion, if taken in its true and proper ſenſe, mean to inculcate, if not that to be merry is to be wiſe, at leaſt that it is wiſe to be merry.

In mirth do we apprehend to conſiſt the great diſtinction of man from beaſt. Ovid, we muſt allow, placeth it in another particular, in erect countenance.

Os homini ſublime dedit, cælumque tueri
Juſſit, et erectos ad ſidera tollere vultus.

But with all due deference to our old friend Ovid, for whom we entertain no ſmall degree of reſpect, the two-legged creature ycleped a gooſe, hath as much to boaſt of in that particular as hath the biped man. There is indeed ſcarce any other inſtance in which we are not at leaſt equalled, nay very often outdone, by what we are inſolently pleaſed to ſtile the brute creation. In ſtrength, in ſwiftneſs, and in moſt other corporeal qualifications, thoſe gentry are univerſally acknowledged far to exceed the human race; and though we are ſo apt to value ourſelves upon mental ſuperiority, yet

very few are there of our ſpecies who can vie in ſagacity with the *chien ſcavant*; and we, although we pique ourſelves upon our dexterity as gameſters, yet are with ſhame obliged to confeſs, that we loſt no leſs than three games at put running, to the conjuring horſe, who made his appearance ſome time ſince in this metropolis, and yet that horſe was but a poney.

But in whatever other inſtances we may be equalled, or even excelled, by the animal creation, we may defy any of them to laugh. Tears ſeveral ſorts of brutes are reported to ſhed; and it muſt be confeſſed, that the monkey will grin. But then it ſhould be remembered, that the monkey is the immediate link between the human and the brute creation; and that even pug, near as he has the honour to approach the ſuperior ſpecies, yet never exhibits that diſtinguiſhing mark of rationality, an haughty laugh.

How abſurd, then, are the tenets of that ſect of *ſoi-diſant* philoſophers who affect ſolemnity of countenance and behaviour as marks of wiſdom? and how very happy is that explanation (at the mention of which, however, we remember an old gentleman who had obſerved of himſelf that he was generally very grave, to have been highly offended), which we find in moſt of our dictionaries, of the word *grave*, by vide *dull!*

Democritus and Heraclitus are recorded to have been in their times the chiefs, the one of the merry, and the other of the ſad ſect of philoſophers. Now we are told in the hiſtory of thoſe ages, that the people of Abdera (the direct anceſtors, as it ſhould ſeem by this relation, of thoſe of the modern Gotham) being a grave, that is to ſay, a dull generation, took into their heads, from the inceſſant mirth of Democritus, who reſided in or near that place, that he was run ſtark mad, and accordingly gave a fee to that prince of phyſicians Hippocrates to undertake his cure; but that learned old Grecian, after having viſited and converſed with his patient, told his employers, that ſo far from their fellow-citizens being crack brained, he was indeed a perſon of infinite parts and knowledge, and that they were very great fools for not having found it out: a deciſive authority, ſure, on the ſide of mirth. Where Heraclitus lived, or what were his neighbours' opinions of that gentleman, we do not recollect to have read; but as it was not at Abdera, they probably did not think it worth while to trouble their heads about him; or, if they thought him mad (and they had no ſmall reaſon ſo to do), looked upon him as incurable.

Milton hath indeed written in praiſe both of mirth and melancholy, in order, perhaps, to ſhew, that he could take either ſide of the queſtion, whether right or wrong; but as a man generally begins with the diſh he likes beſt, ſo we may obſerve L'Allegro precedes Il Penſeroſo, and that in L'Allegro he abuſes "loathed melancholy," as

> Of Cerberus and blackeſt midnight born
> 'Mid Stygian caves forlorn.

Whereas when, according to the plan of Il Penſeroſo, he is obliged to take the other ſide, as a counſel is ſometimes called upon to plead againſt his own opinion, he is not by any means ſo ſcurrilous, only ſtiling the lady

> Of idle Fancy without father bred—

thus calling the one a ſon of a b—— (we are aware that it is of a lady we are ſpeaking, we cannot ſomehow expreſs the idea *ſo well* in the feminine gender), and only reproaching the other with not having had a father; a circumſtance not near ſo diſgraceful as the having had one that a perſon ought to be aſhamed of owning.

Shakſpeare alſo is obſerved by Dr. Johnſon to have found Comedy much more congenial to his diſpoſition than he did Tragedy; and ſo entirely are we of this opinion, that had we the ſettling of a cartel of characters, we would not exchange our old friend Sir John for all the ſtateſmen, heroes, and philoſophers that ever exiſted.

Many abſurd conceits enter the brain of

of man (especially grave and serious men); but that a being whose life is in common very amply dashed with misery, should be fond of artificially adding to that sorrow, is to us right wonderful.

And here, lest some may be hurt at this our theory of wisdom, as tending to exalt the character of our Gallic neighbours in this instance over that of the inhabitants of our native land, we shall enquire into the foundation of that claim to superior mirth which is set up by our Gallic neighbours. The French do, it must be allowed, describe us as a gloomy race of mortals; and an old French writer, Froissart, speaking of the English when in possession of Aquitaine, the land of claret, says, *Ils s' enyveroit moult tristement à la mode de leur pays.* "They got drunk very sorrowfully, according to the custom of their country." And we must allow, that it has been the general opinion, although we think very mistakenly, that there is more mirth in France than there is in our island (be it remembered, however, that although we use the present tense, we are speaking of what England lately was, and we hope soon will again be, not of what she now is; for our mirth seems to be flown along with the rest of our virtues. A Frenchman, indeed, constantly grins. In arms Victorious, he grins; conquered, he also grins. In arts: If successful, he grins; if unsuccessful, (which, however, he is not easily persuaded he can be), he grins on. In love: If he gains his mistress, or if any body else get her from him, still he grins. In short, whether fortunate or unfortunate, whether pleased or displeased, you never see a Frenchman but upon the broad grin. But this constant grin is no more the indication of true mirth in the Frenchman, than it is in the head of a bass viol; and although the Frenchman grins until, according to Falstaff's simile, "his face looks like a wet cloak ill laid up", yet the grin, as we have before observed, is not the distinguishing mark of rationality. It is indeed as absurd to think the Frenchman is merry because he grins, as to suppose the widow is sorrowful because she weeps; or that the undertaker, who puts on a grave countenance whilst he is taking measure of the alderman for his coffin, would be more pleased to see his worship alive. No; it is the laugh, the hearty laugh alone which is the true mark of rationality, and the true sign of mirth, that is, of wisdom: and the laugh of half a dozen jolly Englishmen, such as Englishmen once were, would have shaken a whole battalion of French into convulsions.

On Dress.

NOTHING appears more becoming the soft and captivating qualities of the fair-sex than an inviolable decency in whatever regards the minutest article of dress. The beauty which shines independent of embellishment or art, is an object of universal admiration and love. The charms of a country girl, unaided by the meretricious associations of folly and fashion, especially when her shape, her features, and her complexion discover no tincture of deformity and vulgarity, are irresistible.

The real temper of a young woman's mind is in nothing so fully and literally pourtrayed, or so unequivocally marked, as by her taste in disposing, or attention to, personal decoration. True modesty may receive as gross an injury from the garb as from the gait of a harlot. The look, the gesture, and the dress, will always correspond. She whose intentions are uniformly innocent, will not, in any station, on any occasion, or from any motives whatever, be readily distinguished for giddiness, gaiety, or extravagance, in any part of her behaviour. It is your light, fantastic fools who have neither heads nor hearts, in both sexes, who, by dressing their bodies out of all shape, render themselves ridiculous and contemptible. These are they who affect to take a lead in whatever is most opposite to decency and nature; who start preposterous innovations, and sedulously inflame and pamper the passions of others, as well as their own, by a constant adoption of every thing newest or most in *ton*.

But

But what are these modes in which the worthless of the sex are so proud to place their distinction? Are they not the laborious invention of idleness and luxury, and regularly imported from a people whose profligacy, dissoluteness, and caprice, are proverbial? Are they not calculated to deprive society of decency, and the sex of purity; to invite the prying eye of wanton curiosity; to bring certain ridicule and infamy on every vestige of female honour; and to render lewdness of the grossest kind an avowed object of traffic?

A desire to excel by such unhallowed means as these, can originate only in the loosest inclinations: and wretched is that woman's condition, who depends for admiration, regard, or attachment, on the form, the quality, or the fashion of her clothes.

In former times, dress was deemed one of the most palpable distinctions in rank. Ladies then took their precedencies, and understood their respective stations, by what they wore, and their manner of wearing it. This ancient and easy mode of discrimination is no longer known in society. The very servant not only apes but rivals her mistress in every species of whim and extravagance. All sorts of people are consequently confounded or melted down into one glaring mass of absurdity or superfluity. The lower orders are entirely lost in a general propensity to mimic the finery of the higher; and every woman we meet would seem by her gesture and apparrel to possess at least an independent fortune: no difference at all in this respect, is left to tell the mere spectator, whether her circumstances be narrow or affluent.

Proportion, therefore, ye parents! the dress of your daughters to their situations in life. Every approach to excess in this article must be followed with the worst effects. It is a deception easily detected, and will never be forgiven. An appearance of wealth cannot be supported on nothing; and the shifts to which it is sometimes a temptation, are not always the most reputable.

Nor is an inordinate love of dress a very promising scheme for obtaining the most respectable matrimonial connections. Young men are now too wary to be thus duped. Though it were certain to succeed, who could wish those dear to them to commence so serious an enterprize, by means thus subtle and crafty?

It is dangerous to tamper with truth or decency in any cause. Candour, simplicity, and fair dealing, never subject to the least risque, are always safe, and always honourable.

The following description of the toilet, from Pope, exposes the labour and refinement of this prominent but pernicious foible.

And now unveil'd, the toilet stands display'd,
Each silver vase in mystic order laid.
First, rob'd in white, the nymph intent adores,
With head uncover'd, the cosmetic powers.
A heavenly image in the glass appears;
To that she bends, to that her eyes she rears:
The inferior Priestess, at her altar's side
Trembling, begins the sacred rites of pride.
Unnumber'd treasures ope at once, and here
The various offerings of the world appear:
From each she newly culls with curious toil,
And decks the Goddess with the glitt'ring spoil.
This casket *India*'s glowing gems unlocks,
And all Arabia breathes from yonder box:
The tortoise here and elephant unite,
Transform'd to combs, the speckled and the white:
Here sides of pins extend their shining rows,
Puffs, powders, patches, bibles, billet-doux.
Now awful beauty puts on all its arms;
The fair each moment rises in her charms;

Repairs

Repairs her ſmiles, awakens every grace,
And calls forth all the wonders of her face;
Sees by degrees a purer bluſh ariſe,
And keener lightnings quicken in her eyes.
The buſy Sylps ſurround their darling care;
Theſe ſet the head, and thoſe divide the hair;
Some fold the ſleeve, whilſt others plait the gown;
And Molly's prais'd for labours not her own.

On the Conduct of married People.

AS I have a juſt honour for the truly rational and virtuous ſtate of matrimony, which, to conſider it merely as a political inſtitution, I look upon to be the beſt ſcheme for morals, poſterity, and mutual happineſs, that could poſſibly be contrived; I ſhall, by way of compariſon between a married and a libertine life, ſhew the advantages that a miſtreſs has over a wife; not with the leaſt deſign of giving a preference to the former, but by way of aſſiſting the latter to form certain rules for her own conduct.

Men have been often ſaid to be fonder, and more under the influence of miſtreſſes than of wives; and in general, I believe this obſervation true, for the following reaſons:

They are apt to flatter themſelves that women ſeldom ſacrifice their chaſtity, except to love alone; and ſo become the fond dupe sof their own too credulous vanity.

The lover's ſtay is ſhort, he leaves his miſtreſs with regret, which urges quick return.

Their whole time is paſſed in meeting and parting intervals; the tendereſt moments of a lover's life.

She fond, and he grateful; mutually conferring and receiving favours, the ſtrongeſt cement of endearing affections.

No joint property or common intereſt between them, from whence domeſtic ſtrife too oft ariſes.

The part a miſtreſs has to act is ſhort, ſo that leſs merit and addreſs may enable her to perform it with applauſe: The miſtreſs exhibits herſelf only on the ſtage, the wife is ſeen in the green-room.

She adjuſts her dreſs, looks, and behaviour, for the appointed hour: A watch may go very well for an evening, that might loſe time in the whole day.

A miſtreſs leſſens her power as ſhe approaches to a wife. A perſon once told me, that he had quitted one, whom he was then fond of, becauſe ſhe became ſo interfering and domineering, that he began to find no difference between her and a wife—except the ſin.

In ſhort, the œconomy of matrimony on the wife's part, ſhould be to imitate the manners of a miſtreſs, in order to preſerve her empire. A friend of mine, ſpeaking to me one day about his wife aſſured me that ſhe was ſo unlike one, in every particular, ſave œconomy and modeſty, that if a law ſhould happen to be framed to aboliſh marriage, he would court her again for a miſtreſs.

On the other hand; huſbands ſhould be alſo careful to keep up a ſpirit of gallantry towards their wives, in order to preſerve, on both ſides, that elegant bond of union, politeneſs and fond ſenſations. They ſhould avoid that careleſs and ſlovenly air, which men are too apt to indulge themſelves in after marriage; they ſhould even dreſs for them with as much attention as when they were lovers; for chaſtity is no preſervative againſt diſguſt, and tho' virtue alone may inſure a wife's fidelity, it muſt be the huſband's merit that can retain her affections. How unſpirited, how indelicate an obligation is duty ſole!

Surely, a wife is an object worthy of *les petits ſoins*, as well as of the greater duties; and it is by theſe leſſer aſſiduities, a conſtant attention, and little offices, though all trifling in themſelves, that a ſincere paſſion manifeſts itſelf more than by the higheſt acts of liberality and kindneſs; for love, contrary to every other paſſion, ſhews itſelf more in ſmall things than in great ones.

Whenever

Whenever perſons begin to betray indifference towards theſe leſſer cares, one may venture to pronounce that their tenderneſs will not long ſurvive; for this delicate ſentiment, like chaſtity, is forfeited totally by the firſt ſlip; it is a religion, a failure in the ſlighteſt branch, is a breach of the whole; and injured in the moſt diſtant part, like Achilles wounded in the heel, it languiſhes—it expires.—

In fine, I ſhall conclude with this admirable advice of St. Paul, 'That thoſe 'who are married ſhould be as thoſe 'that are not.'

On Taſte.

FINE writing is generally the effect of ſpontaneous thoughts and a laboured ſtile.

Long ſentences in a ſhort compoſition, are like large rooms in a little houſe.

Superficial writers, like the mole, often fancy themſelves deep, when they are exceeding near the ſurface.

The chief advantage that ancient writers have over modern ones, ſeems owing to ſimplicity: every noble truth and ſentiment was expreſſed by the former in the natural manner; in word and phraſe, ſimple, perſpicuous, and incapable of improvement. What then remained for later writers but affectation, witticiſm, and conceit?

One can, now and then, reach an author's head when he ſtoops, and, induced by this circumſtance, aſpire to meaſure height with him.

The national opinion of a book or treatiſe is not always right—*eſt ubi peccat*—Milton's *Paradiſe Loſt* is one inſtance. I mean the cold reception it met with at firſt.

Perhaps an acquaintance with men of genius is rather reputable, than ſatisfactory. It is as unaccountable, as it is certain, that fancy heightens ſenſibility; ſenſibility ſtrengthens paſſion; and makes people humouriſts.

Yet a perſon of genius is often expected to ſhew more diſcretion than another man; and this on account of that very vivacity which is his greateſt impediment. This happens for want of diſtinguiſhing betwixt the fanciful talents, and the dry mathematical operations of the judgment, each of which indiſcriminately gives the denomination of a man of genius.

Poets ſeem to have fame, in lieu of moſt temporal advantages. They are too little formed for buſineſs, to be reſpected; too often feared or envied, to be beloved.

One would rather be a ſtump of laurel than the ſtump of a church-yard yew tree.

There is a certain flimzineſs of poetry, which ſeems expedient in a ſong.

To ſay a perſon writes a good ſtyle, is as pedantic an expreſſion, as to ſay he plays a good fiddle.

The writer who gives us the beſt idea of what may be called the genteel in ſtyle and manner of writing, is, in my opinion, my Lord Shafteſbury. Then Mr. Addiſon and Dr. Swift.

A plain narrative of any remarkable fact, emphatically related, has a more ſtriking effect without the author's comment.

I think nothing truly poetic, at leaſt no poetry worth compoſing, that does not ſtrongly affect one's paſſions: and this is but ſlenderly effected by fables, allegories, and lies *Incredulus odi.* Hor.

A preface very frequently contains ſuch a piece of criticiſm, as tends to countenance and eſtabliſh the peculiarities of the piece.

I hate a ſtyle, as I do a garden, that is wholly flat and regular; that ſlides along like an eel, and never riſes to what one can call an inequality.

Pope, I think, never once mentions Prior; though Prior ſpeaks ſo handſomely of Pope in his *Alma.* One might imagine that the latter, indebted as he was to the former for ſuch numberleſs beauties, ſhould have readily repaid this poetical obligation. This can only be imputed to pride or party-cunning. In other words, to ſome modification of ſelfiſhneſs.

Virgil never mentions Horace though indebted to him for two very well-natured compliments.

Pope

Pope seems to me the most correct writer since Virgil; the greatest genius only since Dryden.

Pope's talent lay remarkably in what one may naturally enough term the condensation of thoughts. I think no other English poet ever brought so much sense into the same number of lines with equal smoothness, ease, and poetical beauty. Let him who doubts of this peruse his *Essay on Man* with attention. Perhaps this was a talent from which he could not easily have swerved: Perhaps he could not have sufficiently rarefied his thoughts to produce that flimzineſs which is required in a ballad or love song. His monster of Ragusa, and his translations from Chaucer, have some little tendency to invalidate this observation.

I durst not have censured Mr. Pope's writings in his life-time, you say. True. A writer surrounded with all his fame, engaging with another that is hardly known, is a man in armour attacking another in his night gown and slippers.

Pope has published fewer foibles than any other poet that is equally voluminous.

It is no doubt extremely possible to form an English prosody; but to a good ear it were almost superfluous, and to a bad one useless: this last being, I believe, never joined with a poetic genius. It may be joined with wit; it may be connected with sound judgment: but is surely never united with taste, which is the life and soul of poetry.

Rhymes, in elegant poetry, should consist of syllables that are long in pronunciation; such as are, ear, ire, ore, your; in which a nice ear will find more agreeableness than in these, gnat, net, knit, knot, nut.

As to the frequent use of alliteration, it has probably had its day.

A good writer cannot with the utmost study produce some thoughts which will flow from a bad one with ease and precipitation. The reverse is also true. A bad writer, &c.

'Great wits have short memories,' is a proverb; and as such has undoubtedly some foundation in nature. The case seems to be, that men of genius forget things of common concern, uninportant facts and circumstances, which make no slight impression in every-day minds. But sure it will be found that all wit depends on memory; *i. e.* on the recollection of passages, either to illustrate, or contrast with, any present occasion. It is probably the fate of a common understanding, to forget the very things which the man of wit remembers. But an oblivion of those things, which almost every one remembers, renders his case the more remarkable, and thus explains the mystery.

Prudes allow no quarter to such ladies as have fallen a sacrifice to the gentle passions, either because themselves, being borne away by the malignant ones, perhaps never felt the other so powerful as to occasion them any difficulty; or because no one has tempted them to transgress that way themselves. It is the same case with some critics with regard to the errors of ingenious writers.

There is nothing exerts a genius so much as writing plays; the reason is, that the writer puts himself in the place of every person that speaks.

Perfect characters in a poem make but little better figure than regular hills, perpendicular trees, uniform rocks, and level sheets of water in the formation of a landscape. The reason is, they are natural, and moreover want variety.

Shakespear makes his very bombast answer his purpose, by the persons he chuses to utter it.

A poet, till he arrives at thirty, can see no other good than a poetical reputation. About that æra, he begins to discover some other.

People of fortune, perhaps, covet the acquaintance of established writers, not so much upon account of the social pleasure, as the credit of it: the former would induce them to chuse persons of less capacities, and tempers more conformable.

Language is to the understanding, what a genteel motion is to the body; a very great advantage. But a person may be superior to another in understanding, that has not an equal dignity of

expreſſion; and a man may boaſt an handſomer figure that is inferior to another in regard to motion.

The words 'no more,' have a ſingular pathos; reminding us at once of paſt pleaſure, and the future excluſion of it.

Every ſingle obſervation that is publiſhed by a man of genius, be it ever ſo trivial, ſhould be eſteemed of importance; becauſe he ſpeaks of his own impreſſions; whereas common men publiſh common things, which they have, perhaps, gleaned from frivolous writers.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

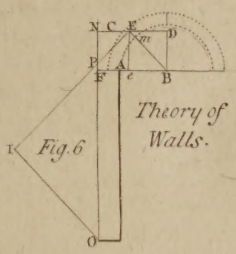
Deſcription of a ſmall Pocket Barometer and Hygrometer.

THE utility of ſmall portable inſtruments of theſe kinds, is obvious to thoſe concerned in reſearches into ſubjects of philoſophy and natural hiſtory.

The improvements made in the barometer in order to render it portable, however uſeful and adequate to the propoſed end; are in general too complicated and bulky for the pocket. To conſtruct ſuch a one, that may be conveniently carried in an ordinary pocket of a coat in any direction, and yet ſufficiently accurate for common obſervations relative to the preſſure of the air and atmoſphere; let firſt a braſs plane about 14 inches long, one inch broad, and $\frac{1}{10}$ of an inch thick. as A B, fig. 1, plate 2, be procured: through which, on the lower part let the glaſs fountain *a b c e m n* be inſerted and ſupported by the ſpring *e i* fig. 2; let the ciſtern *c d e f* one inch in diameter, be cloſed by a braſs ſpring ſlide or ſcrew *a b*; and let the tube or neck of the fountain *m n* fig. 1, 2, be of a larger bore from *m* to *s*, than from *s* to *n*, in which muſt be inſerted the barometrical tube D C *n s*, ſo as to exclude all admiſſion of air at *n*.

In the throat of the fountain *f g m* which goes through the braſs plane, by a ſtop cock *p*, and in the ciſtern an air vent cloſed by a pin *a*. The mercury being well boiled, and its ſpecific gravity marked on the plane or ſcale A B, fig. 1; let a ſufficient quantity be poured into the ciſtern and neck of the fountain, communicating by means of the ſtop cock *p*, as to make *m s* and *c e* equal, and to ſupport the mercury in the barometrical tube D E *s* at the point C, by means of the preſſure of the air or atmoſphere, on the ſurface of the mercury *c d* through the opening *a b*. Let D C be the graduated part of the ſcale, whoſe diviſions are meaſured by a nonius or vernier index. D C in this caſe may be about 2 inches, and C *s* 9 inches. Theſe degrees or diviſions muſt anſwer to thoſe of the large barometers. When the inſtrument is in a vertical poſition, and the mercury has a free communication through all parts of the fountain by means of the ſtop cock *p*, and the mouth of the ciſtern *a b* open, it will then be fit for obſervations. When the inſtrument is to be carried or put in its caſe, cloſe the mouth *a b* by means of the ſcrew top, carefully made air proof, then reverſe the inſtrument ſo that the mercury flowing through the ſtop cock *p* may fill entirely the tube D C *n m*. The mercury now being both in the fountain and tube in equilibrium, cloſe the ſtop cock *p*, which will prevent the air from getting into the tube D C *s*, fig. 1. And if the inſtrument thus ſecured be ſlided into a glaſs-tube about 14 inches long, and 2 in diameter, like thoſe for the pocket thermometers, made by Mr. Gatty, in Dublin, and cloſed by a ſcrew top; it may be carried with the greateſt ſafety in the pocket, for any diſtance and length of time. And if made with care and accuracy, will determine correctly moſt common obſervations; and even very near the truth, the elevation of mountains and ſeveral kinds of levels. From the ſmallneſs of the diameter of the barometrical tube, the friction will be ſomewhat greater than in larger ones, ſo as to render the inſtrument ſlower in its operations; alſo a ſmall quantity of air, may inſinuate itſelf into the mercury, from the atmoſphere, by means of the opening *a b* of the ciſtern; but this may occaſionally be in greater part expelled,

by



Theory of Walls.

Fig. 6

A Pocket Barometer.

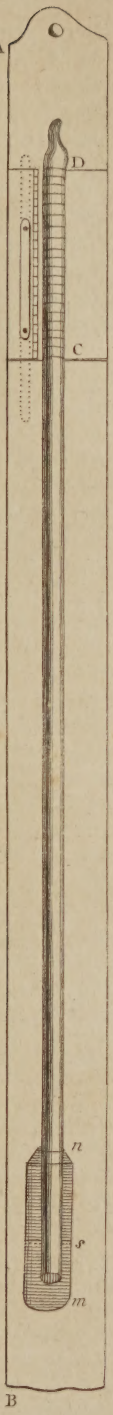


Fig. 1

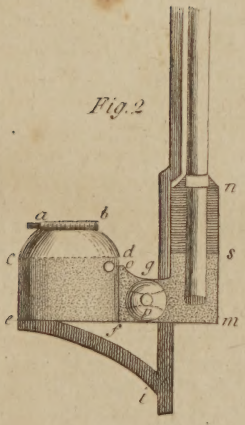


Fig. 2

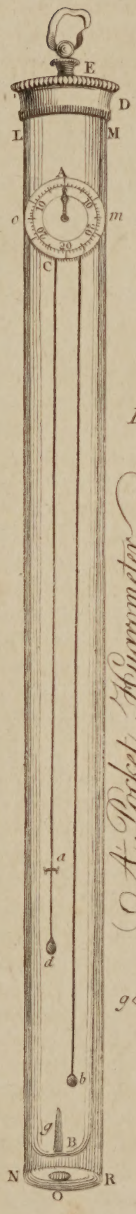


Fig. 3

A Pocket Hygrometer.

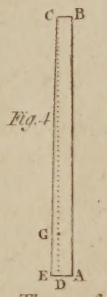


Fig. 4

Theory of Walls.

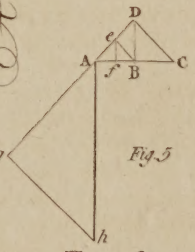


Fig. 5

Theory of Walls.

by inverting the inſtrument, that the tube D C *s* may be entirely filled, and then heating both it and the fountain, by means of a ſpirit lamp. By this means, the air will be evaporated, or at leaſt ſo much of it, as to cauſe no ſenſible errors in the experiments.

A pocket hygrometer to ſpecify the degree of moiſture in the air is no leſs uſeful, on many occaſions, than that of its preſſure. For the conſtruction of which, let a braſs or ivory, A B, fig. 3, be procured 8 inches long, and $\frac{6}{10}$ broad. At A, let there be an ivory or ſilver graduated dial plate, divided into 50 equal parts, and numbered 10 at every 5, ſo that each diviſion ſhall contain two degrees; over this plate let there move a vernier index, ſo as to indicate every half degree, or 200th part of the ſcale. Behind the dial plate which is $\frac{8}{10}$, or an inch in diameter, moves a rolling axis, carrying the index. The circumference of this axis muſt be equal to *a d*, the contraction of the hygrometrical ſubſtance from extreme moiſture to extreme dryneſs, ſo that the index may make one entire revolution between theſe two points. Let the ſubſtance of the hygrometer be fixed to the plate at *b*, and paſſing freely over the axis, be ſuſpended at the other end by a ſmall counter weight *d*, ſliding through a ſmall ſtay *a*. The whole ſlides into a glaſs tube or caſe L M N R, 10 inches long and one in diameter, and kept ſteady therein, by a ſmall ſpring *g*. The tube is perforated at *o*, ſo that the hygrometer may be uſed on ſeveral occaſions without taking out of the caſe, which is cloſed by a braſs ſcrew top E D.

The beſt ſubſtance for an hygrometer is whale-bone cut tranſverſe to the fibres, about 8 or 12 inches in length, and a line in breadth, and ſo thin as to weigh only half a grain. At 12 inches in length, the entire variation, from extreme dryneſs and extreme moiſture, is about $\frac{1}{8}$ of its length, and at 8 inches about $\frac{1}{16}$. To find the point of extreme moiſture, the ſlips muſt be ſoaked in water; and for that of dryneſs, muſt be incloſed in a body of quicklime, for about three weeks, during which time they will have acquired a degree of dryneſs little inferior to that of extreme. The difference of the length of the ſlips, at theſe points, muſt be made the circumference of the moving axis carrying the index, and in conſtructing and filling up the inſtrument, they muſt be at either of theſe points, and the index placed at *o* or its equal 100, for the numbers muſt run both ways.

If it is required to have the diviſions larger and more numerous than before mentioned, the ſlip of whalebone may be 12 inches long, which will give about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch variation between the extreme points, which may alſo be the diameter of the dial plate; this accurately divided into 100 parts, with a vernier index meaſuring $\frac{1}{12}$, or 5 minutes of a degree, will ſufficiently diſtinguiſh every neceſſary variation in the humidity of the atmoſphere. This ſpecies of hygrometer acts conſtant and uniform, which thoſe made from hair or animal fibres do not, nor even whalebone if cut in the direction of fibres. For they undergo contrary changes from different changes of humidity; that is, when immerſed in water, they lengthen at firſt, and afterwards ſhorten, and when near the extreme point of moiſture, they contract; and even when the humidity is diminiſhed they expand before they contract. Theſe irregularities render them improper to be uſed as true meaſures of moiſture.

W. B.

An Eſſay on Women.

THOSE who conſider women, only as pretty figures placed here for ornament, have but a very imperfect idea of the ſex. They perpetually ſay, that women are lovely flowers, deſigned to heighten the complexion of nature. This is very true, but at the ſame time women ſhould not let themſelves be perverted by ſuch trifling diſcourſe, but take care not to be content with theſe ſuperficial advantages. There are too many, who, ſatisfied with that partition, ſeem to have renounced any other accompliſhment but that of charming the eye. Women have quite another deſtination, and

were created for more noble ends than that of being a vain ſpectacle; their beauties are only heralds of more touching qualities; to reduce all to beauty is to degrade them, and put them almoſt on a level with their pictures. Thoſe who are *only* handſome may make a pretty figure in an arm chair, or may decorate a drawing room; they are literally *fit to be ſeen*; but to find in their acquaintance all the advantages we have a right to expect, women muſt have more than beauty.

Among intelligent beings, ſociety ſhould not be bounded by a cold exhibition of their perſons, or a dull converſation of lies and vanity. Whatever doth not tend to make us better, corrupts us; but if women, who are the ornaments of ſociety, would ſtrive to join juſtneſs of thought, and uprightneſs of heart to the graces of the body, the taſte we have for them would unfold excellent qualities in us: let them then raiſe their ſouls to noble objects, and they will ripen the ſeeds of every virtue in men.

The empire which women owe to beauty, was only given them for the general good of all the human ſpecies. Men, deſtined to great actions, have a certain fierceneſs, which only women can correct; there is in their manners, more than their features, a ſweetneſs, capable of bending that natural ferocity, which unattempted would ſoon degenerate into brutality.

We may well ſay, that if we were deſtitute of women, we ſhould all be different from what we are. Our endeavours to be agreeable to them, poliſh and ſoften that rough ſevere ſtrain ſo natural to us; their chearfulneſs is a counter balance to our rough auſtere humours: in a word, if men did not converſe with women, they would be leſs perfect and leſs happy than they are.

That man who is inſenſible to the ſweetneſs of female converſation, is rarely the friend to mankind; ſuch cheriſh an inſenſibility which renders even their virtues dangerous. The great qualities of Charles the Twelfth, had not troubled all Europe, if that Prince had lived more in the ſociety of women, alone capable of ſoftening his untractable courage; for he refuſed to ſee the Counteſs of Koninſmarc, who brought him, from King Auguſtus, propoſals for peace, which her wit and beauty might have rendered ſucceſsful.

If men require the tender application of women to render them more tractable, thoſe, on the other hand, equally want the converſation of men to awaken their vivacity, and draw them from a negligence into which, if they were not ſtimulated by a deſire of pleaſing, they would certainly fall. That deſire produces the allurements of the face, the grace of air, and the ſweetneſs of voice: for whether they ſpeak, move, or ſmile, they think of rendering themſelves agreeable. Whence we may conclude, that it is the men who, in ſome degree, give charms to the women; who without them would fall into a ſour or indolent temper. Beſides, female minds, overwhelmed with trifles, would languiſh in ignorance, if men, recalling them to more elevated objects, did not communicate dignity and vigour.

'Tis thus that the two ſexes ought to be perfected by one another. The manly courage of the one, is tempered by the ſoftneſs of the other, which in its turn borrows from the ſame courage. The one acquires, in woman's company, a milder tincture, while the other loſe their female levity. Their different qualities balance each other, and it is from that mixture, that that happy accord ariſes, which renders them both more accompliſhed.

The variety of minds may be compared to that of voices, which would rather form an agreeable concert, than a grating diſcord. If men are of a ſtronger frame, it is, the more effectually to contribute to the happineſs of thoſe who are more delicate; one ſex was not deſigned to be the oppreſſor of the other: the intimate connection between them is for general advantage; and thoſe ridiculous debates of ſuperiority, are an inſult to nature, and ingratitude for her benefits.

We

We are born womens friends, not their rivals; much leſs their tyrants: and that ſtrength which was given us for their defence, is abuſed when thereby we enſlave them; and to baniſh from ſociety, its ſweeteſt charm, that part of the human ſpecies which is moſt proper to animate it, would render it quite inſipid.

The truth of this hath been proved by the people of the eaſt, who joining together a ſenſe of their own weakneſs and a brutal paſſion, have regarded women as dangerous companions, againſt whom they muſt be on their guard: therefore they have enſlaved that ſex to avoid being enſlaved by them, and have thought too much love gave them a title to miſuſe them. But theſe tyrannic maſters have been the firſt victims of their tyrannic jealouſy. Devoted to a lonely melancholy life, they have ſought for tender ſenſations in vain, amidſt their fair ſlaves. Senſibility, with the delicacy ever its companion, are only to be found in the reign of freedom, ſince they both neceſſarily ſhun a ſociety void of thoſe ſprings whence they might grow. Theſe and ſuch like people ſeek to recompence themſelves for a loſt ſenſibility and delicacy, by a brutiſh voluptuouſneſs which only ſerves to numb their ſenſes, and brutalize their ſouls.

On Hiſtory and Novels.

IT has of late years been often a point of warm contention, which of the two ſpecies of writings is moſt conducive to form the mind, and to give it a juſt idea of men and things—hiſtory, or well-written novels.

On the ſide of hiſtory, the arguments are very ſtrong. When a man peruſes the common reports of the day, though expreſſed in language wherein the embelliſhments of ſtyle are out of the queſtion, and little more is found, or indeed expected, than a bare narrative; yet how keenly is he affected at any paſſages that contain any thing moving and intereſting in its nature!

When we read, on the other hand, the moſt affecting part of the beſt written novels, even while the tears may flow, like thoſe we ſhed at a pathetic tragedy, they wet our cheeks, it is true, but are quickly dried, while grief has not penetrated to our hearts.

The truth is, that unleſs we are convinced of the reality of what we read, or hear, the impreſſion it makes is not ſufficiently profound to be laſting. We may be ſtruck with admiration at the beauties of invention; we may be charmed with ſome characters; we may feel an intereſt in the plot, that will not let us reſt until we have ſeen how it ends: but when we are come to the concluſion, we treat the whole as an agreeable ſtory well told, wherein the ingenuity of the writer has availed itſelf of thoſe incidents, a lively repreſentation of which muſt neceſſarily awaken the paſſions.

But allowing the utmoſt that can be ſaid, ſtill as belief is not moved, the heart is but ſlightly touched, and feels but tranſiently.—We lay down the book after peruſal, as we riſe from a play: in ſhort, we are amuſed, but not affected enough to ſubmit to any weight of concern on account of what we have been reading: we conſider it in no other light, than as the birth of imagination and judgment blended together for our entertainment.

Such, on the contrary, is the force of truth, that, however plainly told, it ſinks into our mind, as it were by its own weight, and without any collateral helps; we view it with a kind of reſpect; it commands our attention, and dwells upon our feelings.

It is entirely from facts that we regulate our notions of things. No perſon has yet thought proper to quote any paſſages from novels, as proofs of the rules and maxims to be obſerved in life. We draw them from purer ſources; from well-known realities, and not from fictions, which, however ingenious, have not that ſolidity, in our apprehenſions, on which alone we can ſafely erect a practical ſyſtem of conduct.

When a writer ſits down to frame the plan of a novel, the firſt idea that occurs, is that of pleaſing the reader. To do this

this effectually, he must consider what readers he has to please: the taste of these varies according to times and circumstances: these must be viewed with great nicety: a work that might prove acceptable at one period, may be rejected at another, merely from the changes that take place in the turns and dispositions of mankind. In order, therefore, to succeed, an author must consult all these peculiarities, and will of course rather study to make his work palatable than instructive.

But history proceeds on quite another plan. Truth, not mere probability, is the first law enjoined; without the observance of which, all other merit is lost. To instruct, is the principal view of the historian; to entertain, is only a secondary prospect. Unless they go hand in hand, he only performs part of his work, it is true; but we much sooner forgive him for being faulty in the second point, than in the first.

How many agreeable writers are neglected, merely for being suspected of embellishing their subjects at the expence of truth! how many are sought purely on account of their veracity; This consideration alone seems a sufficient answer to those who alledge the graces of stile, and the vivacity of genius, that animate novels, as contributing beyond all other causes to render them useful as well as pleasing.

Several individuals, it is true, cannot relish the most essential verities, unless they are delivered with some eclat; like vitiated stomachs that spurn at all food which is not highly seasoned. But these are not the proper judges of what is fit to be written or read. The majority of sensible people prefer plain truth expressed in clear and comprehensive language.

To persons of the first class above described, novels will of course be more acceptable than history. As they require accompaniments to the main object that should be proposed in reading, which is instruction, they will be gratified in a manner conformable to their inclination. But to those who seek for substantial improvement, facts divested of embellishment will prove the most welcome subject of speculation.

One may dismiss this article, by observing, that the capital rules in a novel are, not only to make every part coincide with the other, sustain identity of character, and strike out variety without confusion, but, what is the main point and *sine qua non* of such writing, to arrive through a succession of interesting adventure, to a conclusion fortunate to the principal personages, but long retarded by difficulties; the whole, in short, must excite surprise, and yet be accompanied with probability.

Who that considers this last and most essential rule, can avoid confessing, it next to impossible to observe it without violating the strictness of truth? Strange adventures do sometimes happen; but never surely with that undiscontinued chain of marvellous circumstances, which even the most simply constructed novel seem to require.

But history demands no more than bare unadulterated truth, exposed with fullness and propriety, and supported by energy of thought, and elegance of expression. He that is able to compass these requisites, will always be read with satisfaction. To tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is alike the law of history and that of a court of judicature. The observance of this law is more than half of the duties incumbent upon an historian: it is that which does him most honour, and helps to extenuate many blemishes: the integrity of his heart, and soundness of his head, are more valued than the brilliancy of his imagination, and the fertility of his invention. These proverbially belong to the composers of novels, and works of mere wit and fancy; which we may admire for their ingenuity and contrivance, but cannot, for the reasons alledged, class, in point of solid unconputed utility, with lessons that are drawn from the absolute facts and transactions of real life.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

IN making a ſearch ſome years ago, amongſt the rolls in chancery, I met with the Engliſh tranſmiſs of the act of parliament of the 33d year of the reign of Hen. 8th, (1542) whereby that king, and his ſucceſſors, kings of England, were declared kings of Ireland, as united and knit to the crown of England; for it ſeems, that until the paſſing the ſaid act, the kings of England were ſtyled *lords* of Ireland *only*. But what is remarkable with reſpect to this tranſmiſs, is, an inſtrument in writing, by way of indorſement, on the back of it, ſeemingly witneſſed by eight Iriſh biſhops, whoſe names, in different hand-writings, are written in the margent of ſaid indorſement; and with regard to which, it ſeems ſomewhat ſtrange that neither Mr. Molyneaux, nor any other of the ſeveral gentlemen, who, in their writings, contended for the independency of Ireland, ever, that I can find, took any notice of it. If, therefore, you judge a copy of the ſame ſufficiently curious, or worthy of a place in your entertaining magazine, it is at your ſervice, and is in the form and words following:

" Geo. Dublin,
" Edmond of Caſſell,
" Chriſtr. Darenſis,
" Nichs. of Waterford,
" Wm. of Kyldare,
" Alex. of Ferns,
" Thos. Epūs Claen,
" Johēs Epūs Lymic.

" Epūs Immoleau[a] Ac . . . [b] . . filins nup Dom O Breene[c] Ac . . .[d] O Nelan Doctor Phyſic Procuratores Dom OBreene[e] ſui nationis Capitanei, in hoc preſenti Parliamento conſtituti. libenti et unanimi aſſenſu conſentierunt ad actum—inſra ſcript."

Remarks on the Foregoing.

Our very worthy and reſpectable friend, who has obligingly favoured us with this extract from the rolls, ſeems to us to miſtake the tendency of the indorſement, as if it conveyed the ſoveeignty of Ireland to Henry 8, which he efore did not enjoy; an idea, which the proclamation iſſued on occaſion of Henry's being declared king of Ireland fully contradicts: for the words of it are—" the triumph ſhewed here this day, is done principally to give thanks to God, for his great benefits ſhewed to our noble and victorious king Henry 8, and do deliver our gladneſs and joy that his majeſty is now, *as he hath always of right been acknowledged by the nobility and commons of*

NOTES.

[a] Biſhop of Emly.
[b] Illegible, effaced or worn out.
[c] Son of Lord OBreene.
[d] Illegible.
[e] Lord OBreene. His name was Murrough, and the laſt of thoſe twelve rinces, who, after the arrival of the Engliſh, reigned ſucceſſively, in Thomond only, inſtead of being ſovereign monarchs of Ireland, as ſome of their nceſtors deſervedly had been, and was ne anceſtor of the preſent earl of Inchiquin, and of the Rt. Hon. Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart. And the ſaid Murrough,

NOTE.

after the paſſing of the aforementioned act, in conſideration of his ſubmiſſion to the king, together with a formal reſignation of his right and title to the principality of Thomond; and entering into certain articles and conditions, which he promiſed to perform, was, by letters patent, dated 1ſt July, 1543, created earl of Thomond and baron of Inchiquin.—Vide Lodge's Peerage, vol. I, page 254 to p. 256, incluſive; and p. 251, where king Hen. 3d ſtyled an anceſtor of this Murrough's in a charter of his: Rex Domino Regi Thomond, &c.

this

this his realm of Ireland to be king of the same." The ſtatute, 33 Hen. 8, which changes the ſtyle from *lord* to *king of Ireland*, recites the ſame kingly juriſdiction and pre-eminence when *lord* as now when declared king of Ireland. Why the biſhops are almoſt the only ſubſcribers to this indorſement is eaſily accounted for: they were the moſt ſtrenuous opponents to the reformation, and to the act that declared Henry head of the Iriſh church, of courſe ſubſcribing their acquieſcence was a matter of great conſequence to the peace of the kingdom; and this was the ſole object in getting their names to the indorſement, and not a conveyance of a right to the kingdom of Ireland, for then every provincial prince and petty toparch would have ſigned it.

D.

THE RIGHTS OF CITIZENS.

Chapter I.

(Continued from Vol. II. p. 399.)

TO proceed in my diſcuſſions:—— Society being the natural ſtate of man, thoſe eſtabliſhments, which, not reſulting from peculiar ſituations, are conſequently not confined to particular places, but which generally pervading the ſocial maſs, ſeem to ſpring from the common principles of civility, may be fairly enough conſidered as connected with our nature.

Amongſt theſe muſt be included the ſyſtem of *inheritance*; which, under various regulations, obtains very generally thro'out the world; atteſting the privity between ſucceſſive generations. For, the orderly purpoſes of ſociety would be anſwered, by aſſigning to every thing capable of ownerſhip, *any* determinate owner whatſoever:——why, therefore, does the ſocial principle go farther; and in ſelecting a poſſeſſor for the vacant property, univerſally prefer the children of the former one?——becauſe their title *comes from nature:* it accrues from the continuous quality of our ſpecies.

And that this is the foundation of the ſocial ordinance, appears from hence—that any natural right of primogeniture (and ſtill leſs of ſtrict and everlaſting repreſentation) being by no means evident, as contraſted with the right reſulting from proximity; but on the contrary, the comparative validity of theſe titles appearing (at leaſt) to vary, according to change of circumſtance, the aim of ſociety to ſilence conflict, and produce peace and good order, by aſſigning to property a determinate and ſufficiently conſpicuous owner, ſeems leſs attainable by the ſyſtem of inheritance, than by permitting the dying man to *will* away his poſſeſſions.—Accordingly we know, that much doubt and many conteſts have ariſen reſpecting the preference due to primogeniture, or proximity; and this, too, in caſes materially affecting the public peace; as where the queſtion regarded the title to the crown: we know that the reſpective ſtrength of theſe adverſary claims was long unaſcertained, (whilſt the hereditary ſyſtem remained nevertheleſs unimpeached) and that the queſtion is at laſt decided differently in different places; the ſuperior right of repreſentative primogeniture being not even at this day univerſally recognized[a]: yet, in ſpite of this expoſure to conflict and confuſion, "the right of inheritance, or deſcent to the children and *relations* of the deceaſed ſeems to have been allowed *much earlier* than the right of deviſing by teſtament[b]."—Why?—I will ſay (with ſome reluctance to oppoſe the ſentiment of Blackſtone), becauſe "it *has* nature on its ſide." Perhaps, not *ſavage* nature[c] (if you will), but the nature of man: of man progreſſive; and tending by inevitable propenſities to the civil ſtate; whoſe nature muſt be collected from the memoirs of his ſpecies (in the duration of whoſe life centuries are but ſmall fractions), and whoſe laudable endeavours to cloſe thoſe breaches which mortality

NOTES.

[a] Blackſtone's Commentaries, book ii. ch. 14.

[b] Ibid. b. ii. c. 1.

[c] See farther on.

produce

produces in the human race, and thus furnish a channel for the easy passage of improvement, must not be frustrated by such innovators as Paine.

It appears, then, that the relations are not possessed of a mere *presumptive* and contingent claim, awaiting the event of their ancestor's intestacy; that the son and heir is not a person to whom, for want of a devise, his father's property shall escheat; but is possessed of a prior title to that of the devisee: of a title more deducible from natural right; and which is only divested by his ancestor's having exercised the civil privilege of making a will.—Neither is it material to my theory to consider, whether the child's natural right to inherit to his parent (as this right may be discerned *in its rudiments*, in the savage state), arises from his being on the spot, at his father's death; so that the occupation is not interrupted[d], though the occupant be changed: this *may* be the *immediate* cause of the right of inheritance; and may lye between us and its remoter principles. Rights are oftentimes the creatures of circumstance; and it suffices for me to see, that nature places us *at once* in situations, from which the hereditary right will begin to result.

The necessities of society have, indeed, much qualified the right of inheritance, which is the work of nature: rather constructing a civil right thereon, than preserving unimpaired the simple right itself.—Thus the uniform and strict preference of that little which results from representative primogeniture, to that which is derived from proximity of blood, considerably obscures the natural origin of the right of descent.—But trace (with us in England) the one pervading principle through all the varieties in the doctrine of descent: in some cases the eldest son succeeds: sometimes the youngest: sometimes all together: at some times males and females indiscriminately; at other times exclusively the sons: the female line has its peculiar rules of inheritance: personal and real property have different modes of transmission: but still the children's rights are uniformly admitted; and the connection between successive generations recognized[e]; and the civil law (which, having been long a municipal rule to a vast portion of society, is, agreeably to what I have remarked, a sort of evidence of the law of nature) pushes this matter still farther. still farther insists on the coherence of our species. The civil law considers father and son as one person; so that upon the death of *either*, the inheritance does not so properly descend[f], as *continue* in the hands of the survivor[g].—This title by descent, then, I would vest in the corporate body of the nation. I would admit, in *the people*, a sort of natural right to inherit the benefits of an ancient constitution: to succeed to what the virtue of thier ancestors had acquired. And this allusion to the natural right (rather than to the legal doctrines) of inheritance, more aptly illustrates the subject before us, than Mr. Paine's smart sayings of a generation's "changing itself from a legislator to a testator, and affecting to make its will." Posterity rather inherits the valuable possessions,

NOTE.

[d] So that thus the hereditary right may rudimentally exist in savage life consistently enough with Blackstone's rule, that, previous to society, property continued no longer than possession: that it extended only to the use, not to the substance of the thing.

NOTES.

[e] Amongst the civil changes and qualifications of the natural right of inheritance, I forbear to mention legitimacy; which is less required as a distinct and positive quality in the descendant, than as evidence of his being in fact sprung from that late proprietor, through whom he claims: consistently with this doctrine (that legitimacy is admitted in evidence of descent), the bastard is in law termed *nullius filius*. The exclusion of the half-blood from the inheritance is founded on similar principles, and therefore does not exist in case of the crown.

[f] Or, ascend.

[g] Blackstone's Commentaries, b. ii. c. 1.

than are bound by the arbitrary act, of their anceſtors. Though, if we ſhould prefer more quaint alluſions to the arbitrary inſtitutions, or technical niceties of poſitive law, the caſe before us might be illuſtrated better by that of an anceſtor and his iſſue joining to make ſuch ſettlement of their unalienable rights, as ſhould be for the mutual benefit of themſelves, and for the advantage of their common poſterity. That continuity in our ſpecies already noticed, and which diſables us from conſidering generations ſeparately, *even in their acts*, gives this latter alluſion its ſuperior reſemblance, and warrants me in founding the juſtice of this diſpoſition upon the concurrence of the next taker. Nay, even under Paine's idea of legiſlative teſtators, perhaps ſomething might be ſaid for the anceſtor's right of eſtabliſhing for his deſcendants.——Thus Mr. Paine, and other ſeditious writers, publiſh pamphlets which attack eſtabliſhed government at its roots; and, being extenſively circulated, threaten its ſafety.—Why does not the executive power take up theſe agitators, and ſhut them up in priſon without more ado?—becauſe, forſooth, our deſpotic anceſtors (preſumptuouſly undertaking "to govern beyond the grave") impoſed on their poſterity the obligation of the *habeas corpus act*, which will not permit ſuch ſummary proceeding. Under the protection of this ſtatute, men like Paine abuſe the government: they take benefit under the *will* of our forefathers. Now it is a *maxim* in our juriſprudence, that no man ſhall at once take benefit under a deviſe, and be in the ſame breath permitted to impeach it, by diſputing the deviſor's title to the property diſpoſed of: nay, not, though he be himſelf the owner of much that this dead uſurper gave away. To claim advantage under the will, he muſt acknowledge its validity: ſuch is the rule of equity with us; which, indeed, is but a corollary from that legal maxim (which is itſelf borrowed from the general principles of juſtice) that he who derives the benefit ſhall bear the burthen.

But the fact is, that however weak the objections of Paine to what he calls the inſolence of governing beyond the grave, and however they may conſequently want ſupport, the ground on which they ſtand is itſelf ſo infirm, that though the objections ſhould be ſtrong, they muſt inevitably give way. They reſt on the the ſophiſtical inſulation of generations, which, on the contrary, in fact exiſt together: of which (ſo far as the term has any meaning) there are always ſeveral in being at a time; reſpectively, indeed, arrived at different ſtages of maturity; inſomuch, that youth and age, ripeneſs and inexperience, furniſh the beſt diviſion of mankind in this reſpect.—While the child is yet incapable of acting for himſelf, nature has tenderly provided for his intereſts, by inſpiring the parent with that inſtinctive love of offspring, which, common to all animals, is in man directed, enlarged, and prolonged, by religion, by reaſon, and by ſocial life. For a time the eſtabliſhment (with reſpect to theſe) reſts upon a mixture of the authority of the parents, and acquieſcence of the children: an acquieſcence which, growing every hour leſs gratuitous, is fairly purchaſed from theſe newborn ſubjects by the benefits of that cloſe and lengthened connexion between parent and child, which, unknown to ſavage life, is the creature of ſociety—is purchaſed by the various benefits of the eſtabliſhment itſelf. By and bye the riſing generation come forward themſelves; ſtill with that natural ſentiment of reſpect which is due to age from conſcious inexperience; and which, though youthful preſumption may at times appear to choak, nothing ſhort of modern philoſophy can eradicate. At firſt they mingle in the councils of their fathers, and ſupply their places when they are no more; ſanctioning, interpoſing, amending, enacting, in every thing by which they ſhall be bound; caſting an eye, indeed, to their own immediate progeny, who now occupy that place which they ſo lately filled; and, by a decent veneration for the inſtitutions of their fathers, entitling themſelves to their children's acqui-

acquiescence in their own. This connexion, *even in their acts* between contiguous generations, continues successively and for ever true; and thus, consistently with every principle of justice, the blessing of permanency is secured to constitutions: a blessing so great, that towards its attainment, if it were possible for one generation to bind all posterity, they ought perhaps to be permitted; still leaving untouched the right of resistance to oppression: and to such a question as that of Mr. Paine, "on what ground of *right* the parliament of 1688, or any other parliament, could bind posterity?" —it might properly be answered, upon the ground of its being their *duty* to establish the permanent government.—But Paine sees no connection between our rights and duties.

But to discuss the exclusive rights of a single generation is casuistical and mischievous. It is to consider things, "as if posterity had been continued by creation, instead of generation," (to borrow the inaccurate expression of Mr. Paine); and, by doing so, to forget the cohesive nature of the species. Whereas, it would be more philosophical to conclude, that, as the mode of continuing the human species which infinite wisdom has chosen must be the best, so, the peculiar consequences and circumstances which attend this mode, as contrasted with any other, are, assuredly, beneficial; and that rights derived from supposing the species continued by means which its creator has rejected, are unreal and unnatural. *Here* Paine should have looked for the "unity of man[h]." He would have seen that the human race is *one*: compounded of, not broken into, parts: endowed with a being, fugitive and successive; but whose evanescent quality (as in the case of individuals) does not preclude identity, nor that hoarding of experience which supplies the wants, and corrects the imperfections of so defective an existence. The rights of the living should not be neglected, nor yet ought they to be contrasted with those of the dead. That anxious care should not be rendered fruitless, with which nature has connected succeeding generations; so, that the individuality of each is lost in that of the whole human race: nor should that peculiar capacity, in *man*, be made abortive, of enriching himself with the experience of those who went before him; a capacity in which we behold the source of civilization. The rights of this or that generation, which by standing alone become contemptible, should not be opposed to the perfectibility of man. Nations are not long flocks of separate generations; but, through successive ages, the people still are one; and to say that it shall not, at some one period, construct a constitution, for its rights *thenceforward* to sojourn in, is scarcely less unreasonable, than to controvert a man's right of building a house for his future residence. It is hardly less absurd, than it would be to maintain, that the acts of any one year must not endure beyond it, lest, by such permanence, they usurp upon the rights of the year ensuing. What we still look to, is the goodness of the mansion:—if the house, or constitution, be firm and convenient, the man, or the nation, may inhabit, or enjoy it, without entangling themselves in scruples, as to their parents' right to leave posterity so fair an edifice, ready built to their hands. But, having put the nation in possession of their palace, I am far from prohibiting occasional repairs; or insisting on their pulling the fabrick to the ground, whenever it becomes expedient to make improvements in a closet. I would not force them to submit to a partial inconvenience; nor yet to seek their remedy in a total demolition. Admitting, and not meddling with, their right to resist oppression (a right appurtenant to feeling, rather than to speculation), I should, independent thereof, allow a right of reparation, so long as they did not render the old foundations insecure; nor too much violate the architectural character of the building.

NOTE.

[h] Paine is ever talking of the unity of man.

Chapter II.

RIGHT OF POSTERITY TO IMPROVE ON THE ESTABLISHMENTS OF THEIR FOREFATHERS.

If I have not more directly asserted the right of one generation to bind another, it is because the signal exercise of such a right occurs but rarely. The growth of national establishments is gradual: they arise from the acts of many different generations: they are the work of *a people*; whose existence embraces *time*, as well as *numbers*.

In the most striking instances which are likely to be adduced, of our ancestors' attempting to bind posterity, they seem rather to have asserted ancient principles, than imposed any new and arbitrary obligations. Thus, magna charta did no more than vindicate previous rights: the very title of the bill of rights * shews its similar nature: almost all the constitutional acts which can be produced, are little more than records of some legislative decision in favour of the people's prescriptive rights.

And this denial that institutions are, almost ever, strictly the work of *one* generation taking upon itself to controul others, is connected with the subject of my present chapter; in which I mean to combat another maxim of Paine; and to prove myself a greater friend to the "rights of the living," and their true interests, than he is. For whereas this advocate for overthrow refuses leave of alteration, *I* am willing to admit of change, though I deprecate subversion.

I should no more confine the exercise of the rational faculties of a nation to some point of time in the period of its existence, than impose a similar restraint upon the reason of a man. And as the individual lives through years, the people does through centuries. I should neither compel a man (in what merely concerned himself), nor a nation, on the one hand, to bind themselves inflexibly, and for ever, by the opinion of a moment; nor, on the other hand, to do and undo wholly, alternately, and without end: for this would make the existence of the individual, or the people, a dreary blank, unenlightened by experience; or else, a jumble of folly, caprice, and contradiction.

On nearly the same grounds on which I disapprove of subversion, do I approve of gradual alteration and improvement: it is by these that generations are connected in their acts as in their existence; and establishments are made the offspring not of them, but of the people. It is only in the indocile constitution of Mr. Paine, that we see one generation bound arbitrarily by another.

Establishments should admit impressions from the ages through which they pass, in order that they may at last *become* the work of time; and should then be respected, because they *are* the work of time: because in accommodating the edifice, and not clearing the area, the long series of our ancestors have declared the excellence of its foundation and general plan: a testimony, to which we have nothing equivalent to oppose;—and because contemporaries can have neither time, wisdom, nor experience, to employ in the rearing of a new constitution equal to the accumulation of all three, which hath contributed to building up the old one.—Now, amendments in an establishment can only be made by the supreme authority of a state: and to wrest this authority from its legal possessors seems to be what is meant by subverting the establishment. To the already constituted authorities, therefore, I should entrust amendment.

But hear what Paine says against such flexible permanence:—"A government has no right to alter itself:"—and again ——"Circumstances are continually changing; and establishments should change with them?"—Do these two passages give each other mutual support; and concurrently lead us to the same conclusion?——Not, unless the change of circumstance which takes place be provided

NOTE.

* Entitled, when it had received the royal assent, "an act *declaring* the rights and liberties of the subject," &c.

rovided for, and accompanied by periodical *revolutions*: by occasional resumptions of that sovereign power, which, n its present hands, Mr. Paine will not permit to atchieve a change, which he yet thinks necessary; but will rather let he nation dissolve its civil government, and involve itself in all the dangers of anarchy. The citizen of such a state inhabits the neighbourhood of a volcano: no sooner are the mischiefs of one eruption at an end, than all is overwhelmed in a fresh explosion.

"The circumstances of the world are continually changing[b]; and the opinions of men change also;"——(it might be added, that these latter often change, though the circumstances, which should influence their course, continue fixed)—"and as government is for the living, and not for the dead, it is the living only that has any right in it."——Doubtless, the opinions of men do change; and every establishment ought to be so pliable as to bend beneath their influence in a certain degree:—but should not mutable opinions be followed with distrust?—or, if their change arises only from the progress of truth, whether is it wiser to let improvement proceed gradually, and keep pace with the growing wisdom of our race; or, by suspending all amendment, to make way for regeneration; and appoint one set of men to assume at once the task of entire and instantaneous reformation? to reduce things, after all, to what standard?—that of opinions confessedly variable. So that what these self-opinionated reformers have thus, all on a sudden, "thought right, and found convenient, may be found wrong and inconvenient" by some of their descendants:—and what remedy do these apply?——another as precipitate, and total change (bringing things back, perhaps, to their former station); effected with as much confidence, and as little reflection, as that which it is intended to correct.

"That" (says Mr. Paine) "which is thought right, and found convenient in one age, may be thought wrong, and found inconvenient in another:"—let me add—*may be thought right, and found convenient in a third*; and the sentence and moral will be more complete.

> "Choose a firm cloud before it fall; and in it,
> "Catch, ere she change, the Cynthia of the minute."

"In such cases, who is to decide?—the living, or the dead[c]?"—the living; profiting by the wisdom of the dead.—If you forbid all connexion and intercourse between them, one generation will have no more experience than another; but blend them all into one common mass, and this acquires a capacity for continual improvement.

Therefore, if Paine means, that establishments should be razed frequently to the ground, and new ones run up, to suit more fashionable theories, I must disagree with him altogether:——and if by *change*, he rather means reparation and improvement,—the care of this I must entrust to the legislature; because, to repeal *its* authority, is to overturn the constitution.

By making legislative supremacy embrace the right of introducing amendments, we escape such constitutions as are recommended by Mr. Paine, and established amongst the French; which, immoveable whilst they do stand, and destitute of all accommodating pliancy, yet subject to be overturned if the *nation* will but touch them, may be compared to a similarly pernicious contrivance, noticed by Livy, and practiced amongst *the Gauls*:——"dextrâ lævâque circa viam, Galli arbores ita inciderant, ut

NOTE.

[b] Rights of Man.

NOTE.

[c] Rights of Man.

immotæ ſtarent: momento levi impulſæ occiderent."—You muſt not put a finger to Mr. Paine's conſtitutions: they have no intrinſic force to ſuſtain them againſt attack.—Keep yourſelf quiet, if you wiſh them to continue ſtanding: a ſingle touch, a loud word, may bring them to the ground.

"*Non ragioniam di lor, ma guarda, e paſſa.*"

But "*a government has no right to alter itſelf.*" It has no right to overturn the conſtitution. Indeed the exiſtence of a right of *amendment*, almoſt infers the abſence of any right of *ſubverſion*.—The latter can exiſt only in the governed, as a conſequence of their right to reſiſt oppreſſion. The right in the people, being a natural one, is paramount to thoſe beſtowed by the conſtitution; but the ſovereign power exerciſed by the legiſlature, being in them an extraordinary and more poſitive right, muſt ſuppoſe the ſubſiſtence of that compact which gave it birth. But, by altering itſelf in certain reſpects, the legiſlature may ſtrengthen, and not ſhake the conſtitution (of which every amendment will encreaſe the vigour): and this ſeems the criterion of right in the legiſlature to alter itſelf.

By the act which made the Britiſh parliament ſeptennial, it did not exceed its juſt authority, *if* it be as conſiſtent with the principles of the conſtitution, that the parliament ſhould ſit for ſeven years as for three. But, had the ſame parliament enacted, that ſeats in the houſe of commons ſhould be hereditary, and not elective, this clearly had been to paſs the limits of their authority: for ſuch a law would undermine the principles of the conſtitution.

Deriving the authority of the legiſlative body, as I do, from the principles of the conſtitution, I confine their authority within thoſe principles; and if I ſay they have a right to *alter* the conſtitution, I mean only in matters which are not fundamental. For the legiſlature to alter *theſe*, would be to ſubvert, to put an end to their own privileges, by cancelling the charter which conferred them. But underſtanding, by conſtitution, that complicated thing, made up of principles, and their application; of general rules, and their ſubordinate corollaries; the power of legiſlating, and ſome laws made; the legiſlature may alter this compounded machine: they have only to keep clear of its fundamental principles. To alter the conſtitution, in its preſent ſenſe, may ſecure it from being altered, in its ſimpler acceptation. To alter the appendages may help to fix the principles.

Thus the act which ſhortened the duration of Iriſh parliaments (in which theretofore each member ſat for life), by altering the conſtitution in one ſenſe, meaſured the practice by the principle, fixed it in another. The legiſlature having cut away the exceſs of the former, and made the two commenſurate.

That the popular branch of parliaments ſhould laſt for this or that preciſe number of years, was no principle of the conſtitution; but that it ſhould have ſuch duration as might reconcile a due dependence on the people, with the benefits of permanent repreſentation; and the dignity, capacity, and virtue of the repreſentative.——Here the government was warranted in altering itſelf.

Let us now ſuppoſe a change which would be unwarrantable; and the introduction of it by government, an uſurpation.

It is a principle of the Britiſh conſtitution, that the crown ſhall have no legiſlative power, except a *veto*. Now, if the legiſlature pronounced, that a law ſhould originate with the king, and that this royal bill, having paſſed the lords, and received the popular aſſent of the commons' houſe, ſhould then be deemed a ſtatute, and have force as ſuch, they would be changing principles; which, I apprehend, they have no right to do; and that here is an inſtance how far the legiſlature may not alter the conſtitution.

Now, when the principles of the conſtitution ſet bound, to the right of alter-

ation

ation which they confer, will any man call it a jus vagnum, aut incognitum?—or agree with Mr. Paine, that "if government could alter itself, it would be arbitrary?—No power is arbitrary to which limits are prescribed.

Indeed, executive government has no right whatsoever to alter itself; being only the *force* of that constitution, of which the legislature is the *will:* and in calling this the will, not of the nation, but of the constitution, I would suggest, that it arises from the principles of this latter; that it exists in, and expires with, its substance—the constitution.

(To be continued.)

THE GLEANER.

(Continued from Vol II. p. 402.)

NO. III.

Barbara celarent.

LOGICK.

THE other day, a circumstance having set me thinking on the abundance of idiom which distinguishes the phraseology of an Oxford gownsman, I recalled as many of their expressions as I could; and collected them into the following ideal letter, from a gentleman-commoner in Christ-Church, to his friend in London.

Xt.-Church, April 12th.

DEAR GEORGE,

I had not cash for a scheme to town the last vacation, so stay'd the whole of t at Oxford.—"*Lord! how stupid that must have been!*"; —— not a bit of it, George. The new Westminsters are ine fellows; and Bassett's set all stay'd: o we were not unjolly.—We fann'd to Woodstock the day you left us, and lined at the Marlborough arms.—(They ow me for riding in double d-mn-ables.) —Coming home, we met some raffs, a buggies.——Western poo'd them, and they began to jaw; so I thought we should have had a row: but he only kept laughing, and saying, "good bye, raffs!"—"don't mention it, my heartties!"—and so we pegg'd home.——At night, I went a face to Arbuthnott's, and tuck'd in. He sported a famous supper at the Star. When the port began to kick (for some of us had got a cut at Woodstock), we all went to Killcanon (what a lounge!), where we made a monstrous hullaballoo; and kept drinking liqueurs, till Western was done up. As Bassett and I were carrying him across the Quad, he catted in my pocket:—(how beastly!)—and when we got to his rooms in Peckwater, we found Meacham there, rowing, and making an apple-pye in his bed:—how very fresh! was n't it?——Western is a very odd fellow. Before he was completely under the table, he told us a droll story of an hypochondriac, who was always afraid that shaving would give him cold;—so he was forced to manage this way:—the first fine day he took off half his beard; and put a piece of flannel to that side of his face: in two or three days after, if the weather was mild, he shaved the other jaw, and changed the flannel:—how thoroughly ridiculous!—when he went to bed, he made it a rule to lay upon the bald side.——When Western was quite dish'd, Cardonnel (who was monstrous drunk himself) began crying —"*take away this gentleman, and bring another*;"—and kept shouting, till we threaten'd to dip him in the fountain.—Soon after, he went to number 6; where he fell asleep, and might have stay'd there all night, only the manciple happen'd to pass by, and heard him snore.—You know what happened Maynard this vacation:—he was caught by the Coloni, and flogg'd for breaking their sheep-penns. He was galloping away, when the saddle turn'd, and threw him:—(spifflication, egad!)—Gooch was with him; but ran away:—what a shame!—"*I'll trounce you; I will:*"—(says a fellow, coming up, in a waggoner's shirt)—"*I knew as I should catch you breaking my fences: that a did: I be watching*

watching for the like folk as you these three days : I be :"—and he lick'd poor Maynard with his own whip.

We sha'n't have any more fanning now.—I begin to funk for collections.—I blow'd amazingly, the other day, when the dean ask'd me what I should bring up.—Stuart is in already, and fags immensely. He has cut tennis ; and sports stiff oak the whole of the morning. They bore him monstrously going round the pillar.—Bassett expects kudos from the dean this term ; but I think he will be badger'd for not attending Hornsby.—Never mind !—with half 30, and a bisk, he beats the marker :—what more would you have ?—He had like to have killed me, though, forcing balls into the Dedans.—The dean asked him some questions in trigonometry, the day we dined there; and he seem'd hustled. Just then, old Hall whisper'd Legge, across the table—"*a famous pudding, Legge, by George !*"—We all heard him ; and began laughing : and this turn'd the matter off.

We have got a new tuft at Christ-Church : I drank wine with him yesterday.—He seems a beast.—About a week ago he sent a scout, with a card, to Western—that "he could not have the honor of waiting on him to fruit and wine, as his servant was out of the way, and he could not find a hair dresser."—What a quiz !—He had gone home to his rooms from hall, and intended to have come figg'd.—Legge has persuaded him, that he must cap the servitors, and wear his dress gown at surplice-prayers : —what a good one !

Farewell, my hearty !—Tom has just stopp'd ; and I must go to chapel, or get an imposition. Besides, I am addled with writing so much ; and I don't recollect any more news :——O, by George ! yes !—Martin's pun at the last Gaudy :—Ward was passing him by, and pushing the wine to Jenner, in the common room :—(you know what a grave man Jenner is)—Martin seized the decanter, and said to Ward, very deliberately——

"*Parce pio* GENERI, *et proprius res aspice nostras.*"*

Adieu again !—Hunt wants to know when you will return : he and Bennett want to dun you for four terms' battles and decrements.——I long to have a cose with you. We had a jolly rubber at my rooms last night.

Your's sincerely, and in haste,

H. T.

☞ For the residue of this third number of the GLEANER, the reader is referred to the *poetical* part of the Anthologia.—The verses "*To the Naiad*," &c. and the *Epigram* which follows it, he will please to consider as annexed to this paper.

On the Natural History of Ireland.

IT is not more extraordinary than true, that natural history is one of the latest-cultivated branches of learning in every country. We may judge of the little progress made in it amongst the ancients, from the works of Theophrastus, Hippocrates, and Galen ; and from the large specimen given by Pliny. Nothing like discrimination, or systematic arrangement of natural objects, appears in any of them. To the cultivation of chemistry we owe the extensive knowledge the moderns have acquired of mines, minerals, and fossils.

From the age of Giraldus Cambrensis, A. D. 1185, to the end of the last century, naturalists seem totally to have neglected this island, while they were carefully exploring distant countries, in search of treasures which nature had plentifully stored in the bowels of their own.

Let me ask, what enquiries have been made after our mines of copper, lead, and iron ; our freestones, marbles, slates, and coals, &c. ?—Examine that wretched production published, under the title

NOTE.

* This pun was really made, while the Gleaner was at Oxford, by the humourous author of The Salmagundi.

of

of "The Natural History of Ireland," by Grierson, in 1726, the greater part written, about sixty years before, by Dr. Gerard Boate, a Dutch physician, employed in the army in Ireland.

The other articles in this compilation evince the low state of botany, ornithology, zoology, and, above all, minerology. It is not now generally known, that Dr. Nicholson, the antiquary, when bishop of Derry, in 1725, intended to write the natural history of his diocese. The easiest and most effectual mode of accomplishing this, was to prevail on his clergy to make collections in their respective parishes:—with his request many complied; particularly the Rev. Robert Innes, rector of Magilligan, in the county of Derry; who published, in London, 1732, seven letters, addressed to his lordship. Those that relate to our subject are—

1. On the variety of plants, shell-stones, and other curiosities in the parish of Magilligan.
2. Of the declension of the level of the sea.
4. Of Irish bogs, and bog-timber.

The others are on gravity, the tides, loadstone, and a new system of the world.——These three letters we shall give to the public, being politely favoured with them by the Rev. Dean Coote, a warm friend to our undertaking, and a generous patron to whatever can promote the honour and happiness of Ireland.

We shall not dwell on Barton's Lectures on Lough Neagh, or Hamilton's Letters on Antrim, because they are well known; nor on some papers in the Philosophical Transactions; but only remark, that if the whole that has been written since the age of Cambrensis was collected, it would exhibit a more imperfect view of the natural history of Ireland than is to be found of Otaheite or Kamchatska. It is sufficient to ascertain the fact, without entering into a laborious investigation of the cause. One fatal effect resulting from the little attention paid to natural history is, our ignorance of its various departments, and, consequently of the invaluable advantages to be derived from our animal vegetable, and fossil kingdoms.—But let us turn our eyes to brighter prospects which now begin to open to us. The exertions of the excellent speaker of the house of commons, and of that honour to our country, Richard Kirwan, esq the first minerologist in Europe, and those of other patriots, with the laudable liberality of government, have given us a cabinet of fossils, collected by the ablest minerologist in Germany, and now deposited at the Dublin Society's house in Poolbeg street. The foundation of a noble library of natural history, under the same auspicious patronage, is laid at the same place. Here the young naturalist may cherish and improve his taste for this elegant and useful study, and by practice and discoveries enrich his country.

To realize these delightful ideas, I submit one or two considerations to the patriotic Dublin Society. It seems to me, that to render what they have already done operative and useful, an able minerologist should immediately be appointed to reside in the house, and give instructions to the indigent man of genius without fee, and to others at a reasonable rate. A science less complicated than minerology requires a teacher. For four months in the year this resident minerologist, or professor, should examine certain districts pointed out to him by the society, or a committee of it, and augment the cabinet with Irish specimens. In a few years the physical geography of Ireland would be perfectly known, and an inexhaustible fund of materials and employment would be developed. This establishment need not exceed 500l. per annum. A chemical school would be an indispensible addition to the cabinet.—The expence of this should be limited: say that the whole would stand the nation in one thousand pounds a year; I will venture to assert, no scheme can be devised so immediately productive, or of such extensive advantage. Besides, we have a Kirwan to direct and superintend the whole!—What age will produce his equal?——How few are the geniuses floating on the ocean time!

——— "*Pauci in gurgite vaſto*
Apparent nautes."

Theſe imperfect hints will eaſily be matured by the ſuperior wiſdom of the ſociety, and to their FOSTER-ing care I willingly commit them.

D.

Eſſay on the Origin of Freemaſonry.

By J. Bernard Clinch.

NO. I.

IN this attempt to deduce from analogy the generation of the maſonic ſociety, it is not my purpoſe to give a rigorous excluſive proof of their origin: the reader muſt be content with ſtrong and peculiar reſemblances where ſcientific demonſtration is excluded from the nature of the ſubject. In every ſociety founded under local determinations, as the ſociety is enlarged, the firſt diſtinctive marks become proportionably evaneſcent; and, from conſtant ſubſtitution of new conditions, adapted to each new people, the primitive character is almoſt worn away, as fruits tranſplanted to a foreign ſoil, at the firſt diminiſh in flavour, and, ſtill farther removed, muſt loſe in the end their original name.

That the Egyptians have been the firſt conquerors in Aſia, and the firſt to form a conſtitution of civil manners and religion, diſtinct from partial and arbitrary ſuperſtition, is a truth which every novice in ancient hiſtory can tell. Their firſt conquerors were their firſt gods; at leaſt, thoſe who firſt taught them the arts of peace and of agriculture: to theſe practices the more ſecret ſtudies, called magic arts, ſucceeded[a]: their ſciences were famous to a proverb in Aſia and Europe: they were the firſt to inculcate, by myſterious rites, the doctrine of a future ſtate, a future judgment, the immortality of the ſoul, the pre-exiſtence of ſpiritual ſubſtances, the deſcent of theſe into body, and the arts of propitiation for ſin.

This immenſe population of Egypt, and the law by which each family was obliged to follow the profeſſion of their anceſtors[a], muſt have naturally forced to emigration, as it has done in France during this paſt century. The adventurers brought with them, in their wanderings, their native religion, and their magical ſleights; which latter they uſed for procuring ſubſiſtence, by exciting pity or wonder amongſt the common people: they became at laſt ſo notorious, that the name of Planus, or ſtrolling Charlatan, grew into the ſignification of an Egyptian juggler. This name is always technically uſed by Cicero, by Lucian, and by Horace; where the impoſtor ſwears by Oſiris[b], the excluſive divinity of Egypt, and is told to go and ſeek his fortune in ſome other country[c]. Even in the new teſtament we learn, that the execrable prieſthood which has defamed Chriſt our Lord, as practicer of necromantic arts, after they had procured his murder, willing to prevent his reſurrection, addreſs themſelves to Pilate as follows:——"Lord, we remember that this Egyptian impoſtor has boaſted[d]." Hence, alſo Celſus, as we learn from Origen, was taught the fable of Chriſt's nativity in Egypt, and of his magical frauds.

From a poſitive text of Apuleius we may infer, that the divinity of Egypt, or prolific animated nature, had pervaded every country, Greece, Aſſyria, and Sicily:—"Moved by thy ardent prayers, I have approached thee, my Lucius[e]. Me, the Phrygians of remoteſt

N O T E S.

[a] Iſocrates βασιριδος εγκ.

[b] Per ſanctum juratus dicat Oſirim, Fracto crure Planum.

[c] Quære Peregrinum.

[d] Κυριε μεμνημεθα οτι εφη ο Πλανος υτος.

[e] En adſum natura parens tuis Luci admota precibus ſumma numinum: me primogenii Phryges Peſſinuntiam nominant deûm matrem. Hinc Autochtones Attici Cecropiam Minervam Eleuſinii vetuſtam deam Cererem: priſcaque doctrina

teſt antiquity have named the mother of gods, that abideth at Peſſinum: again, the earth-born inhabitants of Attica call me the Cecropian Minerva: thoſe of Eluſis, the primitive goddeſs Ceres: laſtly, the Egyptians, firſt of all in traditionary and myſtic wiſdom, entitle me by my true name, Iſis, their queen, and worſhip me with holy rites and ceremonies entirely peculiar." In Italy the Saturnalia were of a ſimilar nature: ſince Oſis, their goddeſs, and wife of Saturn, was nothing elſe than Iſis, or fruitful nature: a name uſed, in ancient times, by the Greeks themſelves; as we ſee in Οπωρη (Opore), the autumn, or ſeaſon of Ops; that is, returning fruits: and in the Latin, Inops, and Opulentus; which denote abundance, or want of temporary poſſeſſion; as Peculium denotes poſſeſſion in kind.

Yet ſuch is the confuſion of ancient fable, that it cannot be determined by whom in each country theſe religious eſtabliſhments were introducted: they are referred, in general, to Orpheus and Hercules; but of the hiſtory is little known. Hence Hercules is by ſome ſuppoſed a native of Thebes; by the Egyptians is ſuppoſed an Egyptian (the Greek is, however, reported to have travelled into Egypt); both natives of Thebes, in Boeotia, or in Thebais, and the labours of both confounded — If the author of the Opphic verſes can be credited, Hercules had travelled into Colchis; but the amazing and impudent errors of the man prove the forgery. It it, however, proved, from undoubted authority, that Hercules had brought with him, from Egypt, and even inſtituted a myſterious initiation, which was practiſed in Italy[f], Greece[g], and Aſia[h]. Plato and Pythagoras had travelled into Egypt; the one, for commerce and curioſity; the other, for learning: from which it is evident, that, during the interval of theſe two periods, it was well known as miſtreſs of learning to all the weſt, and the foundreſs of ſecret theology. The Athenians had occaſions of communication with that country, from commerce, or warlike expeditions, or the importation of corn. The myſteries of Ceres in Athens ſubſiſted to the eighth century[i], nor were ever totally ſuppreſſed.

☞ The following humane and animated addreſs we are happy to find has been attended with the beſt ſucceſs; and promiſes to be not only of the greateſt utility, in leſſening the number of abandoned females, but alſo in extending the principles of religion and morality. Public fame aſcribes this production to the Rev. Mr. Walker, one of the fellows of our univerſity. The ſcheme is already patronized by

The ducheſs of Leinſter,
The counteſs of Granard,
The counteſs of Shannon,
The counteſs of Moira,
Viſcounteſs Fitz-Gibbon,
Lady Cecilia La Touche,
Lady Frances Beresford,
Lady Elizabeth Packenham,
Hon. Mrs. Beresford,
Hon. Mrs. Brown,
Mrs. Brown,
Mrs. La Touche,
Mrs. Dean Coote,
Mrs. Clements,
Mrs. Veſey,
Mrs. Newcome,
Mrs. Alexander,

and a great number of equally reſpectable and diſtinguiſhed characters.

NOTES.

trina pollentes Ægyptii ceremoniis me prorsus propriis percolentes appellant vero nomine reginam Iſidem.

[f] Potitii et Pinerii.

[g] Θιασωλαι—Iſaeus.

[h] Lucian—Περι της συρ. σθειας.

NOTE.

[i] Pſellus—Περι δαιμονων ετα δοξασιν οι ελληνες.

Thoughts on the Misery of a numerous Class of Females: particularly addressed to those of their own Sex, whom God has entrusted with Affluence, for which they must shortly give account.

LET not the seriousness of the title deter any daughter of vanity from perusing these few pages with candour and attention. Shall rational beings go through life without one hour's serious thought either for themselves or others? And let not the depth of wretchedness into which those unhappy creatures have been plunged, in whose behalf this appeal is made, induce any proud fellow-sinner to turn away her ear in scorn. It is in behalf of prostitutes you are addressed—of poor abandoned prostitutes:—but what has made you to differ? Imagine for a moment, ye women of proud virtue! (if indeed virtue may for a moment be supposed associated with pride) —imagine yourselves placed in the same situation of poverty, ignorance, and temptation, by which so many of your sex are exposed to vice and ruin; and dare you say, that you would not at this moment be as wretched and as profligate as the prostitute you despise? No!—rather acknowledge, with humble gratitude, the gracious power by which you have been exempted from the trial: and consider how you may employ the means with which you are entrusted, to prevent or alleviate the miseries in which others are involved.

You pique yourselves upon the delicacy of your feelings. Let it on this occasion be evinced. A tale of imaginary woe will draw the tear of sensibility from your eyelids. Let your tears flow now over the real and deeper distresses existing daily in the city in which you live. Contemplate hundreds of women, many of them initiated, from their childhood, into vice by their abandoned parents; many of them driven by penury to seek bread in the ways that their souls abhorred; many more seduced by the designing villainy of men, for whose infernal guilt language does not afford a name sufficient to stigmatize its atrocity; contemplate them from whatever cause, and by whatever steps, engaged in a life of prostitution, and exposed to all its horrid concomitants of insult, brutality, and disease; torn with inward anguish, which they are obliged to disguise; considered and treated as the outcasts of the earth; and daily plunging deeper and deeper into wretchedness and vice:—view these objects; let the giddy round of dissipation and thoughtless folly be interrupted for a moment to afford leisure for contemplating them; and say, do they not at least claim your pity? And can you turn away your eye without dropping one tear over their miseries, or submitting to a moment's reflection whether any thing can be done for the relief? Tell me no more of the tenderness of that heart which feels not for miseries so great as their's; nor of the value of those feelings which do not prompt to beneficent exertion.

Does any one object—'they have brought their distresses on themselves?' I shall only reply, in words of divine authority—"Let her that is without sin among you cast the first stone at them*." But, perhaps, you ask—'what can we do to remedy the evils of which you draw such a melancholy picture?'—If you ask the question seriously—if you ask it, not with a desire of evading the subject, but anxious to impart relief, and to know the way of communicating it;—I answer, in a few words—Provide some means of support for those among them, who are willing to return to the paths of industry and virtue.

The writer's attendance at the Lock Hospital, lately instituted in this city, has obtruded the interesting subject on his mind. Through that hospital many hundreds of those poor creatures pass in the course of a year†. There the liberality

NOTES.

* John viii. 7.

† From the 20th of Novembe, 1792, to the 17th of October, 1793, there were received into the hospital nine hundred and seventy-eight patients, besides one thousand

rality of our government has provided an occasional asylum, which to many at least retards the time of their falling victims to disease. But with you it now rests to render this noble institution permanently efficacious to rescue them from final ruin. What is the situation of a female sent out of that hospital after her recovery? She looks back with horror to the vicious courses which involved her in wretchedness—inconceivable except to those who have experienced it. She blesses the compassion that afforded her a temporary shelter and relief. But, alas! when she looks forward, famine or renewed prostitution stares her in the face. Dire alternative! from which, generous daughters of Hibernia! you are called to extricate her. Whither can she turn herself for bread? Suppose she is capable of service in a family:—what family will open its doors to receive her? Beset with temptation from her former companions in wickedness, cast off by all the reputable part of society—perhaps by her own nearest kindred, urged by pinching want, driven, I had almost said, by necessity,—what can she do? After a few faint struggles to re-enter at the door of virtue, she finds it closed against her; and with blindfold desperation, plunges once more into vice, and is lost for ever:—is lost—unnoticed, unpitied, unlamented by the polite circle of fashionable and virtuous females, who continue the gay round of extravagance and folly, wasting without enjoyment, in midnight dissipation, the sums which might have been blessedly employed, to rescue their fellow creature and fellow-sinner from destruction, temporal and eternal.

NOTE.

thousand and seventy-eight externs, who received advice and medicine. Who that hears those numbers, but will acknowledge how inadequate the Magdalen Asylum is to the object proposed in this essay? It is an institution noble in its design; but when the multitudes who need the relief, are compared with the few individuals who can receive it there, it must be acknowledged—too, too narrow in its plan.

The ministers of Christ visits those wretched prostitutes in the hour of confinement and disease; and finds that reverence and attention which are denied him in a more polite assembly. He denounces the terrors of the divine law—"the wrath of God revealed from heaven" against sin; and they tremble. He testifies the grace and dying love of him who came to "save sinners;" and they weep. He appeals to them, whether they have not found it "an evil and a bitter thing" to depart from the ways of God; and an emphatic groan of misery answers the appeal. He lays before them the "blessedness of the people who have the Lord for their God," the freedom and fullness of the salvation that is provided for the chief of sinners in Christ; he invites them to come, that in him they may have life and peace—to "taste and see that he is gracious"—that his ways are "ways of pleasantness"—that "his yoke is easy and his burden light." They view the blessedness described with emotions of desire and of joy: but their rising joy is dashed, when they view it as a blessedness from the participation of which they are, in a manner, by necessity precluded. The sigh that bursts from them speaks—'and must we starve?'—Women of fortune and of virtue! reply to the demand. Enable the ambassador of Christ to reply—'you need not: an asylum is provided for you, where you will not indeed eat the bread of idleness, but where you shall taste how much sweeter that is, which virtuous industry supplies; where employment will restore you to the rank of useful members of that community, to which you have hitherto been pests:—its doors stand open to admit you.'—Enable him to make this reply, to be in every sense the "messenger of glad tidings:"—or else, may not he turn to you, with the authority of one sent by God to declare his word to all, and address you in language such as this:

'Giddy trifflers! trifling with the miseries of your fellow-creatures! trifling with your own souls! trifling with God! on the brink of an eternity, for which you are unprepared, and as unconcerned

as

as if there was neither an eternity nor a God! you profeſs yourſelves diſciples of him who went about doing good—who "came to ſeek and ſave that which was loſt:" but are you not living in a contemptuous neglect of his precepts and his example? Believe you that "God has appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteouſneſs? Believe it or not, that day comes: a day of righteous retribution, when the Son of God ſhall be "revealed from heaven in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not his goſpel"—a day when you ſhall be called to account for all your talents,—for that fortune which you ſquander in vanity of attire, in pomp of equipage, in luxury of table, and in the indulgence of an unſated thirſt of unſatisfying amuſements"—for that time which you ſeem to conſider as given you only to be killed; for that influence which you employ only to encreaſe the current of faſhionable diſſipation:—that day comes; and take heed leſt when you ſtand before the bar of God, with the poor proſtitute whom you have left to periſh, her blood be found chargeable upon you.'

But perhaps the voice of ſerious, faithful admonition may ſound harſh to ears too little accuſtomed to its language. Liſten, then, to the ſweet ſuggeſtions of pity. Indulge in that luxury in which you need not fear exceſs,—the luxury of extending effectual relief to the moſt wretched of the human race. With yourſelves I ſhall leave their cauſe. Let me not ſuppoſe, that there is a female breaſt in which the wretched will not find an advocate.

It is propoſed, that a ſubſcription be immediately opened for the purpoſe of inſtituting a Penitentiary and Workhouſe, for the reception of proſtitutes leaving the Lock Hoſpital: and that a committee of ladies be appointed to deviſe the beſt means of providing them with employment, and the moſt expedient regulations for the government of the inſtitution.

Some capacious houſe, at a ſmall diſtance from the city, and not immediately on any of the public roads, may perhaps prove the moſt convenient ſituation.——It is ſuggeſted, whether the ſpinning of cotton, and ſtocking-weaving, may not afford a profitable employment to many? Others might work at the various trades they have formerly learned.

The Lock Hoſpital in London (if the writer be not miſinformed) is almoſt entirely ſupported by the renting of the ſeats in the Lock chapel, and the contributions received there. Whether a Lock chapel might not advantageouſly be erected contiguous to our Lock hoſpital (eſpecially ſince the communication between two populous parts of the city has been facilitated by the new bridge) would be hereafter worthy of conſideration. At preſent, perhaps, aid might be obtained to the propoſed inſtitution, by an application for the uſe of the German church (immediately adjoining the hoſpital), as a temporary Lock chapel, in which a Sunday evening and week-day lecture might be held; and the collection appropriated to the ſupport of the Lock Penitentiary and Workhouſe.

ON FACTITIOUS COTTON.

BY THE COUNTESS OF MOIRA.

(Extracted from her ladyſhip's correſpondence with Thomas Butterworth Bailey, eſq. of Hope, near Mancheſter, in the year 1775, on ſeveral ſubjects of real patriotic concern)

LETTER I.

SIR,

I HAD the pleaſure of your letter yeſterday, by Dr. Halliday. Lord Moira and I, with much ſatisfaction, deſire to be ranked as ſubſcribers to the "Sylva," which is to be republiſhed by Doctor Hunter, whoſe Georgical Eſſays have been greatly admired beneath this roof.

As to the factitious cotton I have attempted to introduce the uſe of, I flatter myſelf that it is beginning to anſwer that purpoſe I had at heart, ſome alleviation to the miſeries of the unhappy beings that

that ſurround me, the exceſs of poverty that reigns here being ſuch, that in my native land, I am perſuaded, it would not be imagined to exiſt. The very refuſe of the flax, which is called the backings of tow, produces a material that can be manufactured into a coarſe, but comfortable cloathing, of the fuſtian and cotton kind; and this of cotton was offered to me laſt week for ſale, at three-pence per pound: it is, therefore, plain, how little pains and expence the manufacturing of it coſts. Wool is here almoſt conſtantly ſixteen-pence a pound, often dearer. The wife makes and ſpins the cotton, the weaver adds a few more yards of warp to the piece of linen he has in his loom for ſale, and clothes his family, with little more than his own induſtry. It muſt appear to you, that this manufacture is, however, beſt calculated for Ireland, where the conſumption of flax muſt conſequently leave ſuch quantities of refuſe; for tow and the backings are all I employ, except fired or mildewed flax, both of which (from being ill flaked), being improper for linen cloth, I have made uſe of. Hemp will alſo produce a ſort of cotton, but it requires infinitely more boiling, and bears a nearer reſemblance to wool. It was the codilla that I tried: the backings of that come amazingly cheap, and, I believe, it will take a better dye than flax. The main purport in view ſeemed to me, the diveſting the flax of its oil. I tried ſoap boiler's lye with very good ſucceſs, ſcouring it afterwards, to take off any bad effects of the lime uſed therein. I then had it tried to be ſcoured like cotton, but found it required, that the fermented urine, in that caſe, ſhould not be mixed with water, and that kelp and common ſalt were neceſſary to be added to it. Either of theſe methods do. The boiling of it might, I am ſure, be expedited by having a cover to the iron pot, which might keep in the ſteam; and care muſt be taken, as the liquor diminiſhes, to repleniſh it conſtantly. I have boiled ſome in a mixture of lime water and ſalt; this had a harſhneſs in it, that more reſembles the criſpneſs of cotton; but the ſcouring of it would certainly deprive it of that quality; and leaving the lime in, it is confidently aſſerted here, would rot it. I own I doubt that effect: as I imagine that lime, after it is ſlacked by water, no longer retains its corroſive quality. In India and China they uſe it in their waſhing of linen, as regularly as we do ſoap. The tow is hackled and boiled in ſmall faggots, tied up by a thread, or bit of tow. The backings are carded in thin flakes, rolled up likewiſe, and tied. After boiling, they open in the ſame flakes they were carded into, and are waſhed out, and laid to whiten in that form. I ſend you, however, a ſample of the backings of white flax, that was only boiled four hours, and never laid down to whiten. In the courſe of this ſhort proceſs you will ſee, that the materials of which ſacking is made, are conſiderably mended; though, I think, they want another hour's boiling, and that a week's whitening would have taken off that harſhneſs of the flax it ſtill, in ſome degree, poſſeſſes. It requires being beat, or put into a preſs, before it is carded on cotton cards, to ſeparate the fibres, which ſeem to be ſet at liberty from each other, by a diſſolution of ſome reſinous ſubſtance in the flax, at the ſame time that the oil of that plant is converted into a kind of ſoap. When I mention white flax, I do it in oppoſition to that which, being ſteeped in the bogs, has the appellation of blay; this, getting a tincture from the heath, has its colour rather fixed than diſcharged, by being made into cotton.

(To be continued.)

POLYANTHEA.

No. XI.

(Continued from Page 422.)

SUICIDE and free thinking are inſeparable; the latter patroniſes all crimes; it being the immediate offspring of infidelity and a diſbelief of future rewards and puniſhments.

Vampiriſm

Vampiriſm was a ſtrange ſuperſtitious notion which prevailed very generally in Germany and partially in France ſome years ago, and which ſuppoſed the dead came out of their graves to ſuck the blood of the living. Various learned treatiſes were publiſhed pro and con on this ridiculous ſubject.

Rouſſeau ſays, extreme ſenſibility, or irritability of temper, is ever the child of genius. This is one of the whimſical dogmas of the philoſopher of Geneva. It would be curious to know how genius begets irritability! As they are both non-entities, I believe the logical concluſion——ex nihilo nihil fit—is applicable to them.

Tull, a celebrated Engliſh agriculturiſt, among other experiments caſtrated fiſh, and with great ſucceſs: they became large, fat and very delicate. M. Du Hamel, a French naturaliſt, deſcribes the operation, in his *Traité des Peches*. One good conſequence reſulted from this practice, that it prevented their multiplication in ponds, where they ſeldom arrive at any ſize from numbers and want of food.

The pope, in the reign of Henry II. compelled the clergy to celibacy. Walter Mapes, an eccleſiaſtic of infinite humour, undertook their defence in an excellent rhyming poem. Some of his arguments were, that God deſired all creatures to increaſe and multiply, and that this law could not be abrogated by an old pope. That ſoldiers proceed from ſoldiers, and kings from kings, and why ſhould not clerks from clerks? That Zacharias, who baptized Chriſt, had a wife and children. That St. Paul, who was carried to the third heaven, brought from thence no command for celibacy; on the contrary, he deſired that every one ſhould have his own wife. After this able defence, he only deſires, as a reward, that each of his brethern ſhould ſay a pater noſter for him.

Ecce jam pro Clericis multum allegavi,
Nec non pro preſbyteris plura comprobavi:
Pater noſter nunc pro me quoniam peccavi,
Dicat quiſque preſbyter, cum *ſua ſuavi*.

It has been long known and lamented that the higheſt-priced and beſt flavoured wines are greatly adulterated; the red ones particularly, by that poiſonous mineral preparation, ſugar of lead. The readers of the Anthologia will be glad to be ſupplied with an eaſy teſt for diſcovering this. Either oil of vitriol, or the ſaccharine acid will precipitate the lead in the form of a white powder. But what is better, a ſolution of hepatic gas in diſtilled water, when poured into wine adulterated with lead will cauſe a black precipitate, and ſhow the ſmalleſt quantity: if the wine contains no metallic ſubſtance, there will be no precipitation. The precipitate of lead is of a much deeper colour than that of any other metal. Theſe teſts may be had at the chemiſts.

The adulteration of tea is equally pernicious and extenſive with that of wine. A capital tea-dealer informs us of the method of making ſmouch with aſh leaves to mix with black teas. When gathered, they are firſt dried in the ſun, and then baked; they are put on a floor and trod until the leaves are ſmall, then ſifted and ſteeped in copperas with ſheeps dung; after they are dried on a floor and are fit for uſe. The quantity thus manufactured and nicely made up in real Chineſe cheſts is incredible. This wretched traſh is ſold to the poor at a cheap rate, poiſoning every power of nature, which is but too apparent in their enervated bodies and puny offspring.

It is a favourite notion of modern atheiſts, that the world and man are eternal. If the laſt is ſo, how is it that we have never heard of him till within a few thouſand years? Could his reaſon have lain dormant through an eternity paſt, which awaking at laſt has, within a few thouſand years, performed ſuch wonders. This long ſlumber is not to be imputed to any ſufficient cauſe, ſince hiſtory

S. Harding Del. C. Money sculp.

ROBERT NIXON.

the Cheshire Prophet.

From an Original Picture in the Poſſeſſion of Owen Salisbury Brereton Esq.

hiſtory warrants no general deſtruction of the human ſpecies, either by phyſical or moral agents, conſequently man, within a few thouſand years muſt have ariſen without a cauſe, or muſt have been indebted to ſome other *being* for his exiſtence.

A French writer complains, that modern refinement has almoſt annihilated our feelings, for beſt ſpectacles and amuſements ſcarcely give pleaſure.

Ou ne rit plus, on ſourit aujourd' hui:
Et nos plaiſirs ſont voiſins de l'ennui.

An Account of Robert Nixon, the Cheſhire Prophet:—With an Engraving.

THIS original, whoſe prophecies have been ſo long celebrated, lived in the reign of king James 1ſt, and was a meer ideot. He was employed by ſeveral farmers, followed the plough all day, and afforded them merriment at night. He was a ſhort, ſquab fellow, with a great head, and goggle eyes; uſed to drivel as he ſpoke, which was in a hoarſe voice, and very rarely; had a particular ſpite againſt children, and would frequently run after them to beat them. The people had a ſtrong reverence for his ſtupidity, not only relying implicitly on his productions, but imagining even his ſilence to be portentous.

He was at length taken into the houſe of Thomas Cholmondley, of Vale Royal, Eſq. where he lived when he compoſed his famous prophecies, which he is ſaid to have delivered with the gravity and ſolemnity of an oracle; it being obſerved that though he could not ſpeak intelligibly when uninſpired, in uttering his prophecies, he ſpoke plainly and ſenſibly.

The moſt remarkable of his predictions are ſuppoſed to have had relation to the civil war between king Charles 1ſt and his parliament; the death of that monarch; the exile and reſtoration of Charles 2d; the abdication of James 2d, and the conſequent revolution.

Nixon's prophetic fame reaching the ears of James 1ſt, he ordered him to be brought to London, that he might ſee ſo extraordinary a perſonage. On being informed of the honour intended him, he wept bitterly, and begged that he might not be taken to court; giving for a reaſon, that "*he ſhould be ſtarved there.*" which, notwithſtanding every precaution, tradition ſays really happened: the officer to whoſe care he was aſſigned, going in a hurry with the king from Whitehall to Theobald's, left Nixon locked up without proviſions, by which accident he was unfortunately ſtarved to death.

Subjoined is the account the preſent owner of the painting, from which the print of Mr. Nixon was engraved, has been pleaſed to give of the accident that put it into his poſſeſſion.

"Being on a viſit to Mr. Cholmondley, of Vale-Royal, in Cheſhire, and caught in a ſhower of rain on horſeback about a mile before I got there, I went into a cottage near the road; and ſtepping on a piece of canvas at the door, I thought it particular there: ſo taking it in my hand, I found on the ſide next the ground the face I ſent you; which being ſo odd a one, I aſked ſome account of it, to which the woman of the cottage anſwered, *Lord! it is our Nixon's head, which was thrown out of the Hall houſe the other day, and I brought it home.* From her I purchaſed it."

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(*Continued from P.* 439.)

GEORGE BARNWELL.

THIS play affects the middle or mercantile part of life as it once was, but the application of it now muſt be to the loweſt occupations of ſociety.—The ſnares of *Millwood* would now be nearly ineffectual to the London Merchant's ſeduction; general diſſipation has taken away our conſtancy even in our vices.

There is, however, a merit in this play that does not fall to the lot of many.—The ſentiments are eaſy and natu-

ral, and the intereſt ſuch as will be acknowledged powerful by all, although the poliſh of modern manners ſhould not eagerly deſire its performance upon the ſtage. Indeed, from the nature of the principal female character, it is not poſſible that it ſhould ever be among the current amuſements of the ſeaſon. Knowing this, the managers perform it now and then, as an hereditary obligation from paſt times, but then in ſo vile a way, that nothing but the powerful pathos of the writing could make it bearable:—yet badly as we have always ſeen it acted, we have never been able to refrain from tears.

The beſt of Mr. Lillo's dramatic productions is the Fatal Curioſity, a play that comes cloſer to the ſublime horrors of Shakſpere's Macbeth than any one produced in this century.

THE HYPOCRITE.

Theſe alterations of plays have little pretenſions to be conſidered as of diſtinct character from their originals: the alterations are in general of little moment, and the ſucceſs of the piece, though it may be claimed, and uſually is, by the dramatic garbler, is always owing to the original ſtamina of the old play.

The Tartuffe is uſually eſteemed the *chef d' oeuvre* of Moliere.—It is in truth a maſterly diſplay of the ſullen hypocriſy of the churchmen; and the traces of the character have been only effaced in France by the revolution. Colley Cibber applied it to the Nonjuror, a being now utterly forgotten.—Among the audiences of the preſent day the Cantwell of this piece will be variouſly attributed through the whole circle of fanatics, as one ſect or another may from perſonal motives become obnoxious to the ſpectator.

Happy is the writer to ſay, that he does not imagine any one can be found, who will liken this odious being to any member of our liberal and enlightened national church.

THE CONFEDERACY.

It is a problem in the heart of man that he applauds with the higheſt pleaſure the tricks of repreſented fraud. He brings himſelf whimſically to think, that ſome characters may be injured meritoriouſly; and he laughs when the guardian or parent is robbed of a ward or a daughter, by the dextrous cunning of an unprincipled adventurer.

He is no more rigidly juſt in his idea of *married* life. The huſband who wealth has drawn to him a partner younger than himſelf, or who diminiſhes the value of many good qualities by ſtain of avarice, it is his joy to ſee diſhonoured and deceived, defrauded and miſerable.

The preſent play is one of thoſe which exhibit the *vices* of life rather than its *follies*—the frivolous wife ſporting with the deſtruction of her family—the low born profligate imitating the character both external and internal of his ſuperior and creeping into connections under borrowed ſkin. He is a common ſharper—for *he* would ſcruple little, who we ſee plundering his mother.

However, the power of the author is ſufficiently viſible.—There is a prevalence of humour rather than wit; and the character of Mrs. Amlet, humble when ſhe hopes to receive, inſolent when demanding, proud and vulgar, the neceſſary ſlave and the eventual tyrant of the fair, who depend upon her, is, while the effect muſt be admitted wrong, acknowledged to be true.

THE WONDER.

Secrecy and the ſex are proverbially diſunited.—In the cauſe of gallantry however, their ſilence has been ſeldom diſputed. Upon the ſingle exertion of that prudent quality Mrs. Centlivre has built the preſent play. Whether the ladies take the implication in the title kindly or not, their value for the ingenious author may demonſtrate.

T

The Wonder is clearly the moſt entertaining play built upon the domeſtic caution and irrational jealouſy, which ſo long marked the Spaniſh character. The character of Don Felix is in the higheſt degree natural and pleaſing.—His quick ſucceſſion of doubts and tenderneſs—his angry departure, merely to return more enſlaved—his ready ſenſibility and impatience of affront—are not peculiarly national and local; they are the feelings of moſt men in ſituations any way ſimilar.

The lower characters of the play are natural, and conſtructed with much knowledge of ſtage effect.—The theatre has, perhaps, few pieces which ſo completely can be conſidered as the freeholds of dramatic fame.

THE COMMITTEE.

Altho' the days of fanaticiſm are paſt, and we have even difficulty to imagine, how in the minds of our anceſtors

So much hypocriſy and nonſenſe,
Obtain'd th' advowſon of their conſcience;"

that this play, unadorned with any brilliancy of either thought or language, gives very much pleaſure from the excellence of one character it poſſeſſes.—The ſtiff puritans as diſfigured humanity may be miniſhed, but the truth and nature of *ague* will be admitted and admired, until time ſhall have changed our impreſſion received of the native of Ireland.

The honeſt Iriſhman of the Sir R. Howard we are told, is no creature of the invention, he was copied from an original, as faithful, and as inconſiderate of himſelf; warmly attached to an intereſt which his very nature incapacitated him from ſerving:—And when he was ſent with intelligence to gladden the heart of a *parent*, tranſported himſelf with joy, he vented it among his own friends in noiſy intemperance, and delayed for ſome days the happineſs he was attracted by having to communicate.

THE GAMESTER.

If there be one vice more pernicious than all the reſt of the black catalogue which debaſes humanity, it is that of gaming.—To that pernicious paſſion this play is a noble antidote.—The preſent age is unhappily more diſtinguiſhed by this than any other purſuit; it infects thoſe moſt who are to lead in faſhion, and ſubverts every generous quality of our nature and its progreſs.

He whoſe ill-luck and deficiency of reſource reduce him to the neceſſity of trick and deception, when detected, is expelled the company of *honourable gamblers*, and reduced to gull inferior credulity with the manners of the faſhionable, and the artifices of a villain.—By degrees, ſociety is armed againſt this degraded plunderer—ſhut out from the haunts which admit every deſcription of ruffian but his *own*, he is driven to unlicenſed depredations upon the high way, and in regular progreſſion of aſſociation from the peer down to the pickpocket, the gibbet but finiſhes what the *hazard-table* began.

If Moore, the author of the preſent affecting tragedy, had done nothing elſe for mankind, he deſerves to rank among the beſt benefactors to ſociety of the republic of letters.

AMPHITRYON.

This ſubject had occupied the rugged Plautus, who has built upon it a Latin comedy from which the play of Moliere is tranſlated. Dryden, in whom ſomething *great* and ſomething *little* unhappily kept company at moſt times, in the courſe of his ſtage contract, found it eaſier to new model old materials than to create new; he accordingly took up this play as Moliere had left it, and added, beſides its Engliſh dreſs, much that was ſtrictly his own.

In the preſent age, a mythological play will rarely find a very ſplendid fortune. Jupiter and Alcmena pleaſe only the

ſchools, and are ſilently ſhrinking from the mirror of the ſtage —Human actions and paſſions, can alone afford the leſſon, by which our moral amendment may be effected.

THE FOUNDLING.

This play, though it is now unacuſtomed "to viſit the glimpſes of the moon" upon our theatres, is better worth ſuch diſtinctions than many ſlight flittering ſhadows, that paſs for things of ſubſtance.

One circumſtance, which may contribute to this oblivion, is a reſemblance which this play certainly does diſcover of the Conſcious Lovers.—By ſome critics it is deemed the ſuperior play, and the reaſon given is, that its intereſt is unmixed with the epiſode of menial intrigue, and the flippant impertinence of a *footman* and a *chambermaid*.—To all this it may be anſwered, that theſe characters, when they take a large ſhare in the buſineſs of a comedy, are the agents of ſuperior perſons; they bring about the end of the drama, and are by no means to be rejected by a faſtidious delicacy. Happily the dull decorum of the French ſchool is ſinking into contempt now even with that nation itſelf; and men, when they ſurvey the characters of a *drama*, only require that they ſhould be faithful to *nature*, to be completely ſatisfied. We *have* perpetually occaſion for ſervants; *confide* in them, and are ſerved by them, in our own buſineſs, in our pleaſure; they alſo are of our kind, and have buſineſs and pleaſure of their own.

THE GOOD NATURED MAN.

This comedy which was, like the Rivals, nearly driven from the ſtage at its firſt repreſentation, is a very ſtrong proof of rich comic talents in the late Dr. Goldſmith, from which a good taſte in the age might have elicited humour that would have *lived*; but Kelly had flattered it up to a pitch of *falſe delicacy*, from whoſe nauſeous faſtidiouſneſs it could not deſcend to welcome the juſt delineations of varied life.

Upon this play two authors have built ſimilar character and incident.—Croaker certainly ſuggeſted old Rueful, and the ſcene wherein Croaker brings his ſon Leontine to court miſs Richland, clearly gave Mr. Sheridan the example to bring on ſir Anthony Abſolute and *his* ſon to addreſs Lydia Languiſh. The reception of Goldſmith's play was a ſtriking leſſon, however, to the modern Congreve, who, in compliance with the ſentiment that was in vogue, adorned the Rivals with thoſe exquiſite ſcenes of polite paſſion between Falkland and Julia which we know the ſtage cannot equal.

Diſclaiming the refinement of the moderns, Goldſmith, however, has here produced a fine, ſtrong, diverting play, to which Johnſon contributed an excellent prologue, wherein the election ſentiments of one of his political pamphlets are very neatly verſified.

THE MINOR.

The dramas of this writer, having been founded upon the floating incidents and the characters of his own time, have no other claims upon poſterity than what their keeneſs of wit, and fertility of humour may give. Few of them are like Shakſpere's repreſentations of general nature.

The characters are not thoſe of the claſs, but the individual, and when the original is ſnatched from our recollection, the copy is thereby abated of its principal power to pleaſe. They therefore depend more upon mimickry than juſt conception, and his perſonages will continue to be traditionally played in the manner that Foote, their creator, performed them.

This bar to his perpetuity of Fame affects the preſent play leſs than moſt of his collection. The Minor can be ſcarcely out of vogue while we have a Bawd in the Stews, an Auctioneer in the Roſtrum, or a Methodiſt in the pulpit.

It may be deſirable to tranſmit, that the characters ſketched under the appellation

lations of *Mother Cole*, *Smirk and Shift*, were the very juſt imitations of the well-known mother Douglas, Mr. Langford the auctionier, and George Whitfield the enthuſiaſt.

The preſent play was happily conducive to opening the eyes of men upon the pernicious principles of the wretched devotees of the tabernacle. It is at all times dangerous to attack any mode of piety, but true devotion ſuffered little, it is believed, on the preſent occaſion.

THE EARL OF WARWICK.

The preſent play is a tranſlation by Dr. Franklin the *Grecian* from a tragedy written in French by M. De la Harpe.

Paul Heffernan in the ſame year, 1767, alſo publiſhed a tranſlation. We have not compared their productions.

It will be viſible that the manners are not thoſe of the period when the action paſſes, and that the whole play is in the *verboſe* ſtyle.—The conteſt of inſult between Edward and Warwick is in great requeſt among our juvenile declaimers.

The excellence of Mrs. Yates in Franklin's play ſecured its ſucceſs—it is now, however, ſeldom played, ſharing the fate of all French literal tranſlations.

THE ROMAN FATHER.

Mr. Whitehead does not diſguiſe his obligations to Corneille; and there are who think it would have been better if they had been even yet more conſiderable.

But Whitehead was wedded to claſſic models, and he thought the complexity of the French intrigue would violate the unity of the ſubject. The tragedy of Corneille has therefore the moſt buſineſs, yet its ſcenes are cold and declamatory, and Whitehead, who ſaw this, could not keep the chill invaſions from his own ſcenes.

When Henderſon, as it were ſhewing a lightning before death, threw into one exclamation in the character of Horatius, the true tragic tone of nature and paſſion, he reached the perfection of the art.—For the opportunity he rather made it, than found it, when Valeria demands.

What could he do, my lord, when three oppoſed him? the actor collected himſelf, and with an energy of voice and action, that ſtruck the heart like the thunderbolt, piercingly exclaimed, die.

The tone ſtill vibrates upon our ear, it was never ſurpaſſed, not even by the ſhriek of Mrs Crawford's "Was he alive?" Both electrified.

THE REFUSAL.

What Moliere had drawn in his *Femmes Scavantes* and Wright had worked up into *Female Virtuoſi*, Colley Cibber formed into a part of the preſent play. This gentleman, however obnoxious to ſome reigning wits of his own age, was poſſeſſed every way of great theatric talents—what he took from others he uſually made better than he found it.

This comedy appeared at Drury-lane theatre in the year 1720, and taking advantage of the unhappy South Sea madneſs, he ſketched in his Sir Gilbert Wrangle a director of the company.—This character, ſtrongly drawn, and well coloured, has been performed by the veteran Macklin with great excellence.—Garrick, in 1747, opened his firſt year's management at Drury lane with this play. At firſt the *Refuſal* was rejected by the audiences which his nonjuror had offended; Cibber did not receive juſtice from his contemporaries.

SHE WOULD AND SHE WOULD NOT, OR THE KIND IMPOSTOR.

Colley Cibber ſeems to have been fond af the intrigue which he found, or could more probably frame in Spaniſh plots. They produce buſtle and a croud of incidents, which carry off flimſy ſentiments

timents and weak diction. Beaumont and Fletcher seem to have led this Spanish fashion among our dramatists, and all the derived magic of their poetic powers sleeps whenever they indulge in these easy novel plays.

The present drama is from the *Trapaner trapaned*; it is lively, whimsical, and very pleasant—it acts better than it reads,—Often performed, the public need not be told, that there might be a little prurient dialogue suppressed, without much injury to the author's moral character or the excellence of the play.

THE DOUBLE GALLANT OR THE SICK LADY'S CURE.

This play was at first vehemently disapproved of by the audience, in short, run down; two years after, it found such an audience as it deserved, and has continued a stock play ever since 1709.

Colley Cibber, who always borrowed from every body that could lend, has here made free with Mrs. Centlivre's *Love at a Venture*, or the French play of the same title as his own; and also with something from Barnaby's visiting day.

Managers of companies who write, object to this practice in every other author but themselves.

THE DRUMMER.

About this play there has been a deal of unnecessary mystery—so much, that it has been suggested to be the work of another than the ostensible author. One might even argue from the mystery that the play was Addison's.—The temper, both of this great man and his antagonist Pope, led them too frequently into petty intrigue, and their very instruments or second means were illustrious.

What light Steele could throw upon this business he did. Tickle having omitted the play in his collection of Addison's works, Sir Richard reprobated him in a re-publication of it—affirming it to be Addison's, or written by *some one* under his direction. The person may be complaining for his own credit.

The audience liked it little enough.—Its own merit, or the fame of the author, has procured it every praise but that of frequent performance. It is a natural and strong picture of life—there is nothing like wit about it—scene therefore is heard after scene, with little pleasure and less applause.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"*Julii Pollucis Historia Physica, seu Chronicon ab origine Mundi usque ad Valentis tempora.*" *Græce & Latine a Hardt. Lips.* 1792. 8*vo.* 9*s.* 1*d*½.

THE learned editor is associate librarian to the electoral library of Munich, and discovered this history there among many other Greek MSS. and is the first who has given a Latin version of it. Our author calls it a physical history because it treats of the formation of the world of animals, &c. The titles of some of the chapters will point out their contents. De mundi fabrica. De firmamento.

mamento. De Mari. De Paradiſo. De opificio mulieris. De quatu or Evangeliſtis. Quot Epiſcopi ex circumciſione. The work adds but little information to what was already known; however, as a matter of novelty it claims ſome attention.

" *Plutarchi quæ ſuperſunt omnia. Opera Joh. Georgii Hutten.*" 3 *Tom.* 8*vo. Tubing*, 1791. 1*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*

THIS work was publiſhed by ſubſcription: it is remarkable that among thoſe who encouraged the editor, none appear but profeſſors and ſtudents in the German univerſities and a few Bookſellers. He follows Reiſke's edition, and ſubjoins to each page a great number of various readings. The text is very correct. He promiſes at ſome future time to give either a German tranſlation, or Latin verſion of Plutarch with copious notes.

" *Theſaurus Pathologico-therapeuticus: collegit & ededit Joh. Chriſt. Traug. Schlegel.*" *Lips.* 1789. 4 *Tom.* 8*vo.* 17*s.* 4*d.*

THIS is a valuable collection of medical diſſertations by different authors. We ſhall give their titles. Du Pui de homine dextro & ſiniſtro. Peyrilhe de Cancro. This author ſhews that the power of antiſeptics in this diſeaſe is nothing when once it attains ſuch corroſive acrimony as to deſtroy the fleſh. Pereboom de Paralyſi nervea. Akenſide de Dyſenteria. Murray et Bonſdorff de Circocele. Gianella de ſucceſſione morborum. Stadt de ſalubritate Febris. De Rouſſel de variis Herpetum ſpeciebus.

*** The above books were imported by Mercier and Co.

" *Virgilii Opera, a Chr. Got. Heyne.*" 4 *Tom. large* 8*vo. Lond.* 1793. 1*l.* 19*s. Fine Paper*, 4*l.* 4*s. and* 8 *vols.* 4*to.* 20*l.*

THE merit of Heyne's edition of Virgil has been long and juſtly eſteemed, and this executed in London excels all others in typography and correctneſs. Some conſiderable additions are found not in any former edition, ſo that Virgil may be perfectly well underſtood, and conſequently read with the greateſt delight by the elegant claſſical ſcholar. The vignettes are beautiful, and explanatory of each eclogue and each book of the Æneid. The eſſays on difficult paſſages and the conduct of the poem are numerous, and diſcover a knowledge and taſte formed and refined by cloſe attention to the beſt writers of antiquity.

" *A Tour through the Iſle of Man. By David Robertſon, Eſq.*" *Large* 8*vo. with Plates. Lond.* 1794.

THIS is a pleaſing compilation from Camden, Sacheveral, Townley, and others, worked up into a faſhionable picturesque tour, with ſome pretty views in aqua tinta. We do not perceive that the author was called on in any part of the work to declare his political principles, which are thoſe of a fierce democrat. How agreeable ſoever they may be to his patron, a member of the Britiſh ſenate, the calm and indifferent reader feels diſguſt at meeting them in a book of amuſement and information.

" *C. Silii Italici Punica.*" 2 *Vols.* 8*vo. London*, 1792.

OUR author flouriſhed about the year 70 of our æra. His theme is the ſecond Punic war, and if we rely on the teſtimony of Pliny the younger, and Martial, he has ſucceeded admirably in a long heroic poem. The latter pays him this compliment.

Silius hæc magni celebrat monumenta Maronis,
Jugera fœcundi qui Ciceronis habet
Heredem

Heredem, dominumque ſui tumulive larliſque
Non alium mallet nec Maro, nec Cicero.

This edition is from the Bulmer preſs, remarkable for paper, type and correctneſs.

"*The Seaſons. By James Thompſon.*" 4 *Nos.* 4*to.* 1*l.* 2*s.* 9*d. Morriſon, Perth,* 1793.

FEW works, ejected from the preſs, have a ſtronger claim to public favour than this edition of a favourite Engliſh claſſic: the paper and type are excellent, and ſo are the engravings. The labours of Mr. Heron, the editor, are important and intereſting: he has prefixed a copious life of Thompſon, and a critical eſſay on the Seaſons, both executed with taſte and judgment. The Morriſons of Perth, the ſpirited publiſhers, have carried typography to a conſpicuous degree in Scotland, and done honour to their country.

"*Pennant's Hiſtory of Quadrupeds.*" 2 *Vols.* 4*to.* 3*d Edition. London.*

IN a well-written preface, our author informs us, that this edition has preſumed to alter the title of the work from a Synopſis to a Hiſtory of Quadrupeds, on account of the vaſt additions made to it. He mentions in a very liberal and handſome manner the naturaliſts who have preceded him, and who have enriched this branch of learning with their labours; as Ray, Kleid, Briſſon, Linné, Buffon, &c. and he acknowledges his obligations to Sir Joſeph Banks, the Leverian Muſeum, Governor Loten, Mr. Zimmerman and Dr. Pallas. Without any of the tame ſervility of other writers, our manly and ingenious author ſees the errors of Linné and Buffon, and avoids them, adopting a different ſyſtem, more agreeable to nature.

It is a popular, pleaſing and inſtruct performance.

"*Tranſactions of the London Society the Encouragement of Arts, Manuf tures, and Commerce.*" *Vol.* 11. 1793.

THIS work, as uſual, contains mu valuable information. We ſh mention a few particulars of ge ral concern. To prevent young tr being barked by hares, rabbits, &c. T one part tar and ſix times as much gre mix well together, and with a bruſh the ſtems of the young trees, as high the animals can reach. Tarred tw paſſed round ſhrubs will alſo preſe them. The greateſt advantages a from pruning orchards. Cut away ev decayed or galled branch, or that curled leaves. Thin the tree to giv an uniform head, and that the ſun air may freely paſs through. After f ing a branch, let the part be made ſmo by a knife: then get a quarter o ounce of ſublimate powdered and rub with a glaſs of Geneva, and then in porated with three pints of common anoint the wound with this comp tion; while it heals, it deſtroys any ſect that may ſettle on it. In cut potatoes for ſeed, the knife ſhould no through, but a part left to be bro If the ſet breaks off ſoft, it is fit ſeed; but if rough and harſh, and knife has found it ſo in cutting, the either will not grow or curl. And cauſe of the curl is, letting the ſet too long after being cut. The w yam potatoe is by far the moſt pro tive. Fifty-ſix bullocks were compl fattened on 20 acres of potatoes.

"*Lectures on the Elements of Far By Charles Vial de Sainbel.*" 2*l.* 2*s.*

A College being eſtabliſhed in don for the ſtudy of veter medicine, we are here preſented wit le

ſtures of the firſt profeſſor. The work the reſult of long experience, and will found extremely uſeful. A cheap ition ſhould be for general uſe.

IRISH LITERATURE.

A Review of S. N.'s Inquiry into the Conſiſtency of Dr. Troy's paſtoral Inſtruction. By a Roman Catholic Clergyman." 8*vo.* 1*s.* 1*d. Wogan, Dublin.*

N. who is ſuppoſed to be one of the the Fellows of our Univerſity, and hoſe pamphlet was noticed in Anthogia, vol. 1, p. 378, attacked Doctor roy's paſtoral inſtruction, as contracting the declaration of the catholic mmittee. Our author, with the learnand adroitneſs of a practiſed polemic vine, defends the doctrines of the pe's infallibility, of excluſive ſalvation, d other points advanced in the paſtoral ſtruction. As to inconſiſtency in Dr. roy, "if, ſays this writer, the inquirer d duly noticed the Doctor's exactneſs diſcriminating between the dogmas of e catholic church and the opinions of eologians, between acknowledged rules faith and other authorities, between rmleſs and noxious opinions, he would t have filled ſo many pages with irrevant quotations and inaccurate poſins. The catholics of Ireland have jured every temporal or civil power d juriſdiction of the pope within this alm, and Dr. Troy has not admitted y infallibility or eccleſiaſtical authoy in his paſtoral inſtruction, which can validate this ſworn profeſſion of his poical faith."

An Eſſay on the beſt Means of providing Employment for the People. By Sam. Crumpe, M.D.M.R.I.A." 8*vo.* 6*d.* 6*s. Mercier.*

THE Royal Iriſh Academy having propoſed a prize for the foregoing bject, it was adjudged to Dr. Crumpe. The work is properly inſcribed to the earl of Charlemont, preſident of the learned body who beſtowed the præmium, and whoſe eminent virtues and diſtinguiſhed literary taſte point him out the patron of every uſeful and patriotic undertaking. Doctor C. points out the beſt means of introducing and generally diffuſing among a people a ſpirit of induſtry and labour. He next attempts to diſcover, what are the principal impediments to induſtry and labour, which different forms of government and various reſtrictions and regulations have occaſioned; and laſtly, he endeavours to ſhew, what is in general the ſyſtem of induſtry the moſt beneficial to be purſued, and the moſt productive of employment to the people at large. He then takes a brief review of the ſituation, general productions and climate of Ireland. He conſiders the general character, habits and propenſities of the people, and he endeavours to determine the beſt mode of providing them with employment under the ſeperate heads of Agriculture, Manufactures and Commerce

Dr. C. is a man of talents, and a judicious obſerver; his details, though numerous and complicated, are ſcientifically arranged, and his knowledge of his ſubject though abundant, is always intereſting. The work claims the p[illegible]ſal of every friend of Ireland, particularly of our patriotic ſenators, who have it in their power to render effective many valuable hints diſperſed in it.

☞ The enſuing ſpring promiſes to be very fertile in claſſical productions. From Mr. Bulmer's elegant preſs we have to expect an edition of Perſius, with notes, and accompanied by Brewſter's tranſlation.

A new Claudian in the ſame ſize and letter, &c. with Silius Italicus, publiſhed not long ſince.

A beautiful edition of Livy, in ſeveral octavo volumes, which was projected by

the late learned and lamented Mr. Homer, in the ſame form with his Caeſar, is nearly ready for publication.

Tacitus will alſo be publiſhed in the ſame form and ſplendid manner.

A new Lycophron, by the Rev. Mr. Mean.

An edition of Horace, with a ſelection of notes by the Rev. Mr. Wakefield.

Mr. Trevor has printed at the Parma preſs a beautiful impreſſion of the Latin poems of Lord Hampden.

The public will alſo ſoon be in poſſeſſion of Milton's works, with a life, by Mr. Hayley; and verſions of his Latin poems by Mr. Cowper.

Preparations are making for a very ſplendid edition of the lives of the Britiſh admirals, upon a plan much more enlarged than that of Campbell.

Meſſrs. Boydells views on the Thames are alſo in a ſtate of great forwardneſs.

The biſhop of London is printing a volume of ſermons.

Dr. Aikin is preparing for the preſs, letters to his ſon, with reſpect to the regulation of his conduct in life.

A new volume of the tranſactions of the Linnean Society is alſo in preſs.

Mr. Nares will ſoon publiſh a volume of ſermons, preached at the chapel of Lincoln's Inn.

*** AS the conductors of the Anthologia Hibernica uniformly wiſh to preſerve the ſtricteſt candour and impartiality in their criticiſms of all literary productions, it is with real concern they ever find, that through inadvertency, or miſapprehenſion, they have done an injuſtice to any author: but particularly to a gentleman, the nature of whoſe productions evince his deſire to promote the ſecurity, reſpectability and happineſs of this country.

The work alluded to is the ſermon of the Rev. Mr. Lyſter, preached at the triennial viſitation of his grace the Lord Archbiſhop of Caſhell, at Cloyne, in Auguſt laſt. On a curſory view, we thought we perceived a reſemblance in ſome of the arguments of that diſcourſe, and the charge delivered by the lord biſhop of Cloyne, at his lordſhip's viſitation in the preceding month, and therefore we pronounced the general idea of Mr. Lyſter's ſermon to be taken from the biſhop's charge. But, on a more attentive compariſon of the two productions, we do not find that ſimilarity which would juſtify our aſſertion: and we are now convinced of the error we committed in ſuppoſing Mr. Lyſter to have taken the biſhop's charge as his model, for we have ſince learn'd that Mr. Lyſter was not at Cloyne when the biſhop delivered his charge, and his ſermon was finiſhed and in the hands o the Rev. Mr. Brooke and doctor Brooke the phyſician of Glouceſter-ſtreet, and read by them, a conſiderable time befor the biſhop of Cloyne's charge was publiſhed.

The teſtimony of two gentlemen whoſ talents and reſpectability we ſo highl eſteem, places this matter beyond a poſſibility of doubt, we therefore reque Mr. Lyſter will excuſe an error, the re ſult of too haſty a judgment, but by n means intentional.

In addition to the foregoing remark and in the true ſpirit of candour, w print the following extracts from M Lyſter's ſermon, which appear to ſom of our correſpondents to contain oppoſi ſentiments to thoſe which were attribute to the author in our critique, vol. 2, 441.

" I cannot quit the article of publ worſhip, without ſaying a few words the ſubject of preaching; the propoſ end of which is the inſtruction of t peo

eople in the practice of virtue; and what I advance on that head I shall do nder the sanction of St. Paul's autho-ity, who, in his advice to Titus, after etailing the moral virtues, recommends is beloved pupil, in all his discourses to mpress them upon his hearers; and to void all questions of controversy, as only roductive of dissention The judgment f St. Paul cannot be doubted, and an nattention to these salutary and rational nstructions, in many of the clergy of he present century, has, I fear, assisted o bring on that decay of virtue in the eople, so apparent, and so much to be amented at this day.

The indispensible necessity there is, for he clergy being masters of controversial livinity, cannot be doubted. They ought ever to be prepared to repel the ttack of the infidel, and the cavil of the lissenter of every denomination. It is mpossible to conceive a more contempt-ble situation than that in which a cler-yman would find himself placed, if he were attacked, and obliged to remain ilent, from ignorance upon subjects, that hould have been his peculiar study; or f he were to be called upon to satisfy he mind of a parishioner on some doubt-ul point; and that he could not even enter upon a duty absolutely incumbent upon him, without betraying, how unfit he was for the offi e he assumed It is here only intended to say, that contro-versial divinity would be more effectually nculcated, where there was full oppor-unity for reflection to go hand in hand with argument, than from the pulpit, where it is impossible to bring into a li-mited discourse, satisfactory discussions on such difficult subjects.

But, where preachers have been more solicitous to establish some favourite opi-nion of their own, than to inculcate that divine system of morality which the gos-pel dispenses for the regulation of our conduct; where congregations have been continually wearied with abstract reason-ing, which seldom satisfies the most learned; and rather silences, than con-vinces the enquiring mind; where men have endeavoured to explain mysteries, some of which are inexplicable, and others not to be understood, but by per-severing study; the consequence has been, that many have been driven in dis-gust from listening to preachers, from whom they could reap no advantage, and others have been induced to view christianity rather as a system of specu-lative opinions, than as a religion the best calculated to promote the happiness of mankind. I cannot so properly close this subject as with the words of the ve-nerable apostle "I will, (says he) that thou affirm constantly, that they which have believed in God might be careful to maintain good works; these things are good and profitable unto men; but avoid foolish questions and genealogies, and contensions and strivings about the law; for they are unprofitable and vain."

"So ardent a zeal for proselytism has never marked the character of the mi-nisters of the protestant church, as has uniformly distinguished the Roman ca-tholic clergy, but their idea, that there is no salvation out of the pale of their own church, abundantly, and indeed ami-ably accounts for such a conduct. The principle, as a religious tenet, we cannot but condemn, yet we must allow the motive to be meritorious which directs the zeal of men under the belief of such a tenet. We, to the honour and glory of the God we serve, hope and believe, that every good christian of every denomi-nation, will inherit salvation as the just reward of his good works. But the new order of things in this kingdom, which has removed the barrier of false shame, and the praise worthy desire of general unanimity of sentiment, political and religious, in an eminent degree, call for our exertions in this important ser-vice."

MATHEMATICS.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 9th.

On the Tranſparency and Opacity of Bodies.

THE tranſparency and opacity of bodies proceed from the conformity of their conſtituent particles, thro' which they communicate with each other, and thereby tranſmit the vibrations of the luminous principle, becauſe the principle of light being only the pyrogeneric principle (as before obſerved) or one of the primogenial principles of matter, a portion of it muſt exiſt in every conſtituent particle of all bodies; and conſequently if theſe conſtituent particles communicate freely with each other, their vibrations will be tranſmitted, not by paſſing but by undulation through the body. Thus let A (fig. 35) ſituated between another body B and the eye C; if the particles of the body A, on being ſtruck or acted upon by the ray *d e*, put in agitation by the body B, be of ſuch a conſtruction that the tenor of vibration of the ray *d e* is communicated perfectly to the ray *d f*, ſtriking the eye C, the body B will be diſtinctly ſeen through the body A, which body will be tranſparent.

But if the particles of the body A are of a heterogeneous nature, and do not communicate freely with each other, the luminous principle will be thrown into an irregular agitation, and the vibration of the ray *d e* will not be communicated to the ray *d f*, or at leaſt ſo feebly as not to affect the optic nerve of the eye C, in either of which caſes the body B will not be ſeen by the eye C and the body A will be opaque. The conſtituent particles indeed of all bodies are agitated more or leſs by the vibration of the luminous principle, and conſtantly tranſmit that vibration to the ſubſtance in contact, but if that communicated vibration is not ſufficient to act on the viſual organs, no effect can be produced.

Thus it is evident beings may exiſt, whoſe optic nerves are of ſuch a conſtruction that what bodies appear to us opaque, to them may be perfectly tranſparent, and what appears to us tranſparent to them may be opaque.

For all apparent objects are only the effect of the luminous principle on the organs of ſight, and therefore may ſeem very different to different beings. But as its effect on the human viſual organs depend in a great meaſure on the conformity of the conſtituent particles, any tranſparent body, by being increaſed in thickneſs may become opaque from the particles not communicating with each other under the ſame tenor, whereby the vibration of the ray in contact with the eye is altered. Alſo if the ſurface of any tranſparent body be rendered uneven, the rays of light in contact with it, by being thrown into a different degree of agitation, will not be able to put the other particles in proper vibration; thus glaſs, though a tranſparent body when the ſurfaces are poliſhed, ceaſes to be ſo when they are uneven; likewiſe

wiſe glaſs may be ſo thick that the vibration of the acting ray is altered and in ſome manner deſtroyed, which will cauſe it to become opaque.

Several opaque bodies, by having their conſtituent particles of an heterogeneous nature, whereby the communication of light is prevented, will, on the omiſſion of ſome homogeneous fluid, as water or oil, cauſing the communication to become uniform, be rendered tranſparent, as paper filled with oil, &c. And ſeveral bodies which are in large ſubſtances opaque, on being divided into thin lamin, become tranſparent, as talk, iſinglaſs, wood, &c. Any fluid of an homogeneous nature, being tranſparent, on being mixed with any heterogeneous ſubſtance, becomes opaque.

On the whole, the ſmaller the conſtituent particles of any body are, and the cloſer they are united, the greater degree of tranſparency that body has; and on the contrary, the more uniform the particles are, the greater will be the degree of opacity. But the thin lamin of all bodies are tranſparent from the conſtituent particles being too few to alter the vibration of the luminous ray. Thus if the body A (fig. 36) be compoſed of homogeneous particles, as 1, 2, 3, &c. in the direction *a c*; if one of theſe particles as 1, be ſtruck or agitated by the vibration of the ray *a b*, that particle will communicate its motion to the particles 2, 3, 4, &c. in the direct line *a c*, and in the tenor of the vibration of the particle 1, whence the particle at *c* will have the ſame degree of vibration, and in the ſame direction as the particle 1, and as the ray *a b*; which particle *e* will communicate its power to the ray *c d*. Whence the ray *c d* will have the ſame degree of vibration and in the ſame direction as the ray *a b*; wherefore the body A will be tranſparent. But if a body, as B (fig. 37) conſtituted of particles of an heterogeneous nature, or of different forms and magnitudes, as 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. be agitated by a ray *e g*, the particle 1 will not agitate the particle 2 under the ſame degree of vibration, and under the ſame angle of direction as the ray *e g* ſtruck the particle 1; alſo the particle 2 will not agitate the particle 3 under the ſame degree of power as the particle 1 did 2. Whence the particle 4 will receive a degree of vibration and direction quite different from that of the particle 1, and conſequently the ray *h e* has a vibration entirely different from that of the ray *e g*; in which caſe the body B will be opaque.

Alſo if a body C (fig. 38) conſiſting of ſuch heterogeneous particles as the body B, and the interſtices of theſe particles be filled up in ſuch a manner, that a free communication is obtained in a direct line between the particles P and 4, by which means the vibration and direction of the ray *l m*, may be communicated to the ray *n o*, the body C which was before opaque, will in ſome degree become tranſparent. But in order it ſhould be perfectly ſo, the ray *n o* muſt be under the ſame tenor of vibration, line of direction and power as the ray *l m*. From the ſame circumſtances the tranſparency and opacity of all bodies proceed, and on the ſame principles depend the reflection and refraction of light.

MENTOR.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE following letter came a few days ago incloſed to me in a packet from London, which, as it will be a good appendix to my Eight Univerſal Methods for determining the Areas of Right Lined Figures, and as the publication may excite

excite others to make further researches, I beg it may be inserted in the next Number, along with the errata I sent to the 2d and 3d, which will oblige,

Trinity-Place,
Dublin, January 18th, 1794.

THOMAS HARDING.

Mr. Thomas Harding, Trinity Place, Dublin.

SIR,

HAVING seen in the Anthologia Hibernica your eight methods of determining the contents of surveys by calculation, I was exceedingly pleased therewith, and had almost concluded that you had anticipated every future improvement of the subject, your rules being so easy and at the same time so general; but on a more close attention to the practical operations, I found, that notwithstanding their excellence, something still further might be done for the practical surveyor in abridging the calculation. I have accordingly deduced two methods, from yours, for this purpose, one of which is herewith sent. And as I think I may with modesty assert it is both *brief* and *simple*, therefore its publication in the next number of the Anthologia Hibernica, would oblige,

Sir, your obedient servant,

PHILOMATH.

P. S. Should this find a place in the next number of the Anthologia Hibernica, the second method will be sent in time to appear in the subsequent one.

Two easy and universal Methods of finding the Contents of Surveys, deduced from Mr. Harding's Eight; being practical Improvements thereon.

METHOD 1st.

WE shall take the same survey with Mr. Harding, and having, besides the four columns for difference of latitude and departure, ruled three more, as in the table; let the sign + be prefixed to all the westings, and the sign — to all the eastings; or + to the eastings, and — to the westings. Then assume the first meridian distance the same number as the first departure, but with a contrary sign: Now to this meridian distance add each departure twice successively; but carefully observe that if the numbers to be added have contrary signs, their sum is found by taking the less from the greater, and to the remainder prefixing the sign of the greater; but if they have the same sign, they are to be added together, and the same sign continued. Then mark the second, fourth, sixth, &c. numbers, for multipliers; and let each multiplier be multiplied by its respective northing or southing, and the product placed in its proper column if the sign of the multiplier be +, but in a contrary column if its sign be —: That is northing multiplied by a multiplier with the sign +, is put in a north area column; or southing by one with the sign + into a south column; but if the sign of the multiplier be —, northing multiplied into it is put into a south column, and southing into a north one.

The sum of both columns being found, half their difference is the area required.

Remark

Remark.

The firſt meridian, in this caſe, will always paſs through the middle of the firſt ſtationary line, and conſequently the firſt multiplier will be nought, (or o) and hence one multiplication is thereby ſaved; ſo that this method will have one multiplication leſs than any of Mr. Harding's eight.

TABLE.

No	N	S	E	W	Mer. Diſt. or Multipliers —2.75		
1	—	6.55	—	+2.75	0.00× +2.75	—	000.0000
2	—	2.37	—8.70	—	—5.95× —14.65	14.1015	—
3	—	14.06	—	+9.04	—5.61× +3.43	78.8766	—
4	15.38	—	—	+8.96	+12.39× +21.35	190,5582	—
5	7.60	—	—12.05	—	+9.30× —2.75	70.6800	—
	22.98	22.98	20.75	20.75	2)	354.2163	000.0000
					Content in ſquare chains.	177.10815	

Explanation.

Having marked all the weſtings with the ſign +, and the eaſtings with the ſign —, then let the firſt departure + 2.75 be aſſumed as the firſt meridian diſtance, but with a contrary ſign as in the table; now to — 2.75 add + 2.75, the ſum 0.00 is the ſecond meridian diſtance or firſt multiplier: again to 0.00 add + 2.75, the ſum + 2.75 is the third meridian diſtance; to this let the ſecond departure — 8.70 be added, and the ſum — 5.95 is the fourth meridian diſtance or ſecond multiplier; to which add the ſecond departure again, and the ſum — 14.65 is the fifth meridian diſtance: And by proceeding in the ſame manner, of adding each departure, according to its ſign, twice, as in the table, we find the laſt number to be — 2.75, which being the ſame as that aſſumed at firſt, is a proof the multipliers are truely found. Then having marked them as in the table, and multiplied them by their reſpective differences of latitude and placed the products in their proper columns, agreeable to the rule; they will all fall into the column of north areas, and their ſum 354.2163 is double the area required; which agrees exactly with that found by any of Mr. Harding's methods, but is evidently ſhorter than any of them.

SCHOLIA.

SCHOLIA.

1. If the sign + had been applied to the eastings, and — to the westings, th work would have been exactly the same, only the signs of the multipliers would hav been reversed, and all the products would fall into the south area column.

2. If the signs be applied to the differences of latitude instead of to the depar tures, then the multipliers found therefrom, are to be multiplied by their respectiv departures, and the products placed in the columns of east and west areas; observ ing the same rule as before, in the signs; and half the difference of the sums of bot columns will be the area required, which will agree exactly with that found be fore.

3. That calculation is always the shortest which brings all the products into th same column, as in this example; for in that case, each product forms a part of th whole contents, and of consequence there is not a single figure therein unnecessary Now scarce a survey can occur but this can be effected in, through a careful exa mination of the differences of latitude and departure; for any stationary line wit its bearing may be assumed as the first, and by making choice of a proper one fo the first, we will seldom fail of having all the products in the same column, whereb we avoid deductions and obtain the area in the shortest way possible.—Rules migh be given for this purpose, but it is presumed any surveyor will easily form such fo himself, as the thing is so extremely simple.

4. If any of the stationary distances be exactly on a meridian, or on a parallel latitude, then the calculations will be rendered fewer, by a judicious choice of mu tipliers. Thus, if one or more bearings be due east or west, in that case the having no difference of latitude, let the multipliers be obtained from the depar tures: and then in every one of these courses, there being no difference of latitud it is evident there will be no multiplication: So in like manner, if one or mo bearings be due north or south, there will be no multiplication for each, provide the multipliers are found from the differences of latitude.

ERRATA to Mr. Harding's Essay, 2d and 3d Publications.

Page 292, *instead of* square chains *read* double the area in square chains.
295, line 16, *for* by the same number that in the last method at first dim ed it *read* by the same numbers that in the preceding one dim nished it.
372, Explanation, line 1, *for* this method as the first commences by addi the eastings or westings *read* this method requires a continu addition of both the eastings and westings.
373, In the Diagram, the meridian N S ought to have been produc towards the south, so that the letter S be at an indefinite distan beyond the parallel *t f*; and the letter Q be in their intersection
Ibid. Preparatory Prop. line 4. let the first to, in the Analogy, be in Italic
Ibid. Preparatory Prop. line 9, *for* B E *read* B *e*; and through the who of the proposition *for p read* P, and *for c read* C.
374, line 12, *for e e read* E *e*.
375, Geometrically, line 1, *for* dep. of west. *read* dep. or west.
Ibid. For the small letters *e*, *x*, *p*, *v*, in the Geometrical Illustration, *re the capitals* C, X, P, and V.

POETR

POETRY.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA.

PANTHEA.

A TRAGEDY.

'EW ſtories in ancient hiſtory are more beautiful and affecting than Xenophon's Abraes and Panthea. Had not a tragedy on the bject been publiſhed a few years ſince, I would ve been tempted to exert my ſlender abilities, reviſing and correcting for the preſs a juvenile oduction; the laſt act of which I now venture preſent, in its original ſtate, to the indulgent ader, who is more inclined to look for beauty in imperfection.

A ſketch of the argument of the four firſt s may be agreeable to thoſe who have not d the ſtory; and alſo tend to introduce the aſtrophe with more effect:—

While Abradates, king of Suſa, was abſent on an embaſſy to Bactra, his camp was plundered by the Medes, and his conſort ſelected from the other captives, for the great Cyrus; who refuſed to ſee her, dreading the faſcination of her charms, which report declares to be irreſiſtible. Araſpes, with vain confidence, cenſures the diſtruſt of himſelf—

" Beauty," he cries, " enſlaves degenerate ſouls,
ſervile nature form'd to court their bonds:
it we, who ſtemm'd the boiſterous tide of war,
here troops were roll'd on troops, may launch our bark,
the ſmooth ſurface of a ſilver ſtream,
here Love alone diſports in circling eddies."—

Cyrus entruſts Panthea to his care; yet bids him not let youth

" Preſume too highly on its native ſtrength:
r the proud fortreſs, whoſe embattled front
arks the proud ſtorm of war, while on their arms
ie garriſon reſt ſecure, aſtoniſh'd, oft
Finds th' inſidious pioneer has ſapp'd
Its deep foundation; and the lofty pile,
With horrid cruſh, rolls headlong o'er the plain."

The temptation is too great: Araſpes pities—loves:—but with ſuch purity at firſt, that, being informed, by a deſigning flatterer, that Abradates is aſſaſſinated, he weeps for the misfortunes of his captive; whoſe ſole thought and affection, he perceives, are fixed on her huſband; for the hours of her captivity are employed in making plumes, working a ſcarf, and converting her nuptial preſents into bracelets, to decorate her hero.——Yet, far from exulting, he exclaims—

" Oh! piteous fate!
How will it rend Panthea's tender heart,
When it ſtrikes ſore at mine!"—

And, after ſome obſervations on her conſtancy, concludes with the devices in the ſcarf, which are ſuited to his ſituation:—

" Here chaſte Penelope
Sat at her loom, intent; while Riot held
It's ſhort-liv'd tranſport in her ſtately palace:
There Philomela wove her mournful ſtory,
How ſhe would ſit, and ſmile, and vainly hope
To deck her lord with theſe: while I would chear
Her fond expectance; though the thought of parting
Somehow oppreſs'd my heart—ſo ſweet it was
With her to mourn."—

This ſympathy, this chaſte love ſoon degenerated into a viler paſſion. The generoſity of Araſpes is ſapped by depraved aſſociates: he is even deſcending to brutal violence; when Panthea writes to Cyrus,

who resolves to vindicate the injured queen, notwithstanding the remonstrance of Artabasus, the friend of Araspes—who observes—

" He once was dear to Cyrus:

CYRUS.

" Yet shall experience
The strictest judgment at my sovereign hand.
A king is heaven's delegate on earth;
And must, with blind impartiality,
Far as his power extends, distribute justice.

ARTABASUS.

" And must he be unmercifully just,
Or overlook great virtues, to behold,
With unrelenting eye, one weak transgression?
Permit me with his vices to contrast
His open, brave, and generous disposition.

CYRUS.

" Such were the virtues that we once admir'd:
But now we find what rocks may lie conceal'd
Beneath the glistening surface.

ARTABASUS.

" Rather say,
How easily that surface may be mov'd
Which is unsheltered from inclement storms.
He has no art, nor does he e'er suspect
Deceit in other. Every specious villain
Discerns his passions, keeps them on the swell;
And, for his treacherous service, claims reward.
Early this morn Halenus has been seen
To part his tent.

CYRUS.

" That wretch, who is disgrac'd
For most atrocious deeds. Haste, Artabasus!
Haste! and prevent an act that might disgrace
Persia's triumphant arms. [*Exit Artabasus.*

CYRUS—*solus.*

" Oh! my Araspes!
When such infectious creatures have resort
Around thy person, all thy worth is tainted.
Wast thou not dear to Cyrus as a brother?
For thou hadst many good and graceful qualities.
But as in spring, when sudden tempests rise,
Buds, blossoms, leaves, are hurried through the skies,
The promis'd sweets of nature are defac'd,
And an Elysium sinks into a waste;
So gusts of passion swell without controul,
To blast the youthful blossoms of thy soul."

Artabasus enters the tent of Araspes in a critical moment, saves the queen, and makes him sensible of his unmanly conduct. Informs him, also, that Abradates lives. The effect upon Araspes is suited to his violent temper. He immediately proposes to atone for his fault by a pretended desertion; and flies to the tent of Abradates; who now suspects his queen; and answers to the remonstrance of his friend—

" How fond we are, when drawn, by treacherous fate,
Into the giddy whirlpool of distress,
To grasp at every feather'd hope that floats
Around the surface!—Hence my soul, disturb'd,
Would seek relief in supposition, wild
As tortur'd fancy ever yet invented."

Araspes makes him sensible of the chastity of his queen, the generosity of Cyrus, and, at length, prevails upon him to revolt.

ACT V.

SCENE I.—A PLAIN.

Enter ARASPES, *and* ABRADATES *with his troops, on one side of the stage; and an Ambassador from Cyrus on the other.—Trumpets, &c.*

AMBASSADOR.

GREAT Cyrus was informed, by his scouts,
Of your approach; and, his ambassador
Is bid to say, he wishes much to greet
A prince, whose just revolt adds such high lustre
To the good cause in which he is engaged;
Yet wishes more your happiness; and waves
All outward form of ceremonious breeding;
Which oft, beneath the shadow of respect,
Distresses most. And therefore are we come
To lead thee—where thy soul 's already fled—
To fair Panthea.

ABRADATES.

Assure thy prince,
That, though we love, we glow, with nobler warmth,
For just occasion to display our valour;
To wash away the ignominious stain
Of blood, shed in a brutal tyrant's cause.
Say, that we claim admittance in the council;
And, when the angry storm of war is o'er,
We 'll then enjoy the blissful calm of love.

AMBASSADOR.

Heroic Prince! we 'll lead thee where the chiefs
Await their sovereign. How his heart will glow
With sympathetic virtue! How rejoice
To find the 'semblance of his worth in thine!
Where all the powers of love could not subdue
The soldier's generous ardour. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE

SCENE II.—A COUNCIL-CHAMBER.

RUS *appears addreſſing the allied princes and Perſian nobles.*

CYRUS.

Royal allies,
d fellow-ſoldiers! to whoſe faithful zeal
e are ſo oft indebted for ſucceſs,
e brighteſt crown of glory ſtill remains
make juſt compenſation for our toils:
victory more perfect and more glorious,
th in reſpect of conſequence and numbers,
waits our valour, if each chief ſupports
s poſt aſſign'd. For, as in great machines,
' according parts add vigour to the whole;
in the field, when man unites with man,
e ſingle arm becomes a thouſand ſtrong.

Enter Ambaſſador leading ABRADATES.

AMBASSADOR.

Behold, my liege! a generous ally!
ho will not ſee the miſtreſs of his heart
ll by ſome new exploit he has deſerv'd her.

CYRUS.

Moſt royal youth! thy actions have deſerv'd
bride as fair as love itſelf could picture;
nd the kind gods have bleſs'd us now with power
o crown thy juſt deſerts. Yet is thy ſoul
mightily victorious o'er itſelf,
s not to ſee her ere the dangerous conflict;
ot to imprint one fond, one parting kiſs.
is a glorious ſacrifice to honour!

ABRADATES.

Great prince! to know the ſacrifice we make
ou muſt be firſt acquainted with my feelings.
et, for the man who ſav'd me from deſtruction,
ho ſav'd my dearer ſelf from brutal violence,
will forego a tranſport which the gods
ight view with envy. Let us fall directly
n the Aſſyrian, ere his troops recover
om the diſmay that our deſertion ſpreads:
nd to brave Suſa grant the poſt of danger
here Egypt's valiant ſons extend their front.

CYRUS.

Moſt generous prince! we find the trump of fame
ath ſounded nothing equal to thy valour.
t this is not a time to thank thee.—Haſte!
epare the troops! and let us boldly ruſh
o victory, or periſh in the aſſault!

SCENE III.—PANTHEA'S APARTMENT.

Enter PANTHEA *and* AMINTUS *the Eunuch.*

AMINTUS.

Hadſt thou been witneſs to the moving ſcene,
What floods of tears pour'd down the warrior's cheeks:
At times he'd vent his honeſt indignation
On thoſe whoſe baſe devices had miſled
His wavering faith: and then he'd curſe himſelf,
That did not ſtab the villains who traduc'd
His virtuous queen. "Why was I born," he cry'd,
"To be ſo lov'd, and not deſerve her love?"
And then he'd aſk me, if thou couldſt forgive him?
This did not argue cold indifference!

PANTHEA.

I'd rather plant this poignard in my heart,
With which Araſpes hop'd to fright my virtue
Into compliance, than indulge a thought
So full of miſery. Yet is it not ſtrange,
That, after ſuch an abſence, he can breathe
In the ſame camp, and not in tranſport fly
To his fond queen, who almoſt dies to ſee him.

AMINTUS.

Thou muſt not form thy judgment of his feelings
By what we ſee in ordinary men.
Doubtleſs he loves, he doats upon his queen:
Yet it is not thy perſon he affects,
He firſt would win thy ſoul, thy juſt eſteem,
And knows he muſt obtain them by his valour.

PANTHEA.

Thou doſt excuſe him well: but my fond heart——

AMINTUS.

When gratitude, when glory lead him on
His royal ſpirit is invincible,
And nothing can divert him from his purpoſe.

PANTHEA.

Oh! could he not indulge my longing eyes
With one kind look?-----One moment had ſuffic'd.

AMINTUS.

Yet in that moment's dalliance he might loſe
His half-recover'd throne, and thee, my queen.
For ſtill we 're pois'd in victory's doubtful ſcale,
In numbers ſtill th' Aſſyrian far outweighs us;
But the diſmay which our revolt hath caus'd

Alone can ſtrike a balance in our favour;
And this the precious moment to preſerve it,
Before their drooping ſpirits can reſpire.
Say, wouldſt thou, to anticipate thy bliſs
By a few moments, riſk thy future hopes.

PANTHEA.

No! no!—And yet I'd dare the front of war
For one kind glance. You ſay he loves, he doats—
How my heart throbs to meet him! to preſent
My Abradates with theſe ornaments!
[*Pointing to the helmet, armpieces, and golden bracelets, made out of her nuptial preſents; as alſo the plumes and worked ſcarf.*]
And ſee him bound, like Maia's graceful ſon,
Into his chariot!

AMINTUS.

Will my royal queen
Expoſe her perſon to the gaping troops?
Th' unuſual ſight will catch the eyes of all—
A princeſs in the lines!

PANTHEA.

Oh! lead away!
To love like mine ſuch obſtacles are vain.

AMINTUS.

His troops are marſhal'd near Pactolus' banks:
Nor is the diſtance great. The Perſian ſcouts
Inform'd me of it, when, with haſty ſteps,
I left my lord, to tell the joyful news.

PANTHEA.

Oh! lead away!—Heaven grant that we arrrive
Before the ſignal ſound for the engagement.
[*Exeunt with train of attendants.*

SCENE IV.—FIELD OF BATTLE.

ABRADATES *and* FIDESPES *his friend.*

ABRADATES.

Is it a viſion? Do my eyes deceive me?
Or doſt thou, too, perceive that heavenly form
So like Panthea?

FIDESPES.

Doubtleſs ſhe herſelf,
For with her comes the eunuch, and a train
Of female ſlaves.

ABRADATES.

Surpriſing proof of love!
A woman dauntleſs 'midſt the claſh of arms,
And horrid din of war. It is too much:
Such fondneſs wounds ſeverer than upbraidings:
Scarce have I power to advance to meet her.

Enters PANTHEA——ABRADATES *embraces her.*

ABRADATES.

Do I once more, ye gods! embrace Panthea?

PANTHEA.

Oh! Abradates! what an age has paſs'd
Of ſad uncertainty, ſince laſt we parted!
But to behold thee now o'erpays it all.
My heart could never wait till the event
Of doubtful war would give thee to mine eyes.
Forgive my fond impatience!

ABRADATES.

And canſt thou
Forgive my baſe diſtruſt?

PANTHEA.

Oh! ſay no more:
But let the nuptial ornaments thou gav'ſt me,
Wrought thus for thee, my greateſt ornament!
Let this embroidered ſcarf, theſe violet plumes,
Which my own hands have faſhion'd, declare
How thou waſt never abſent from my heart,
Though ſo long ſunder'd by the cruel fates.
As for thy jealous cares, they might diſtreſs,
But never could diminiſh love like mine.

ABRADATES.

Oh! thou ſweet excellence! the envious Fates
By thee are vanquiſh'd. With malignant eyes
They have beheld, and wiſh'd to thwart our loves.
But thou waſt mine: thy heart was ever with me.
When the engagement 's o'er (for heaven, propitious,
Shines with undoubted omens of ſucceſs),
Shall I not meet thee in yon winding vale?
Till then, one moment from the cares of war
Might wound my honour.
[ABRADATES *puts on the helmet, &c.* PANTHEA *gazing on him.*]

PANTHEA.

Moſt heroic ſoul!
Thou haſt infus'd thy ſpirit into mine.
Witneſs, ye gods! Panthea 'd rather lie
With thee entomb'd, than buy an age of love,
If baſely purchas'd with her huſband's honour.
Cyrus' cauſe is thine, is mine. Thy grateful heart
Approves it more a fortunate occaſion
To prove his favours have not been miſplac'd.
The horrid ſignal ſounds. Haſte, valiant man!
And may thy fortunes equal thy deſerts!

ABRADATES.

ABRADATES.

mounting his chariot, and turning to PANTHEA.

Say, rather, may thy Abradates prove
Worthy of thee, nor tarnish these, thy gifts,
By an inglorious act. Oh! didst thou know
What tears they cost me!—Hark? it sounds again.
Farewell!

[ABRADATES *drives off.*

AMINTUS.

Now let thy slave conduct thee hence,
The bloody conflict will affright thy spirit.

PANTHEA.

Whither conduct me?—Lead me to my lord:
With Abradates nothing can affright me;
But in his absence, all a woman's fears
Again return. Why did I urge him on?
He is too valiant: like a lion rous'd,
Now will he rush, regardless of his safety,
On certain death. Forbid it, gracious heaven!
Ten thousand deaths are in the very thought.

AMINTUS.

Flee hence, my queen! The doubtful chance of war
May lead them hither, and captivity
Blast the fair buds of hope before they blow.

PANTHEA.

Where'er we flee, my gloomy soul forebodes
A mournful issue to our short-liv'd transports.
Yet I will be no captive while I 've this.

[*Shewing a dagger.*

With this Araspes thought to daunt my virtue.
I'll live or die the queen of Abradates.

AMINTUS.

Banish these gloomy thoughts. The gods are kind.
Have they not wrought an unexpected bliss
Out of a scene of misery and despair?
And as the prospect brightens you despond.
The din approaches: if you love your lord,
Preserve yourself for him.

[*Loud shouts and warlike sounds from without.*]

PANTHEA.

Support my steps.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE V.

Enter CYRUS, ARTABASUS, *and* ARASPES.

ARTABASUS.

Favour'd of heaven! how thou art preserv'd
From danger imminent, to grace the wreaths
Of victory; which always must await
Thy unexampled valour. Art thou safe,
Unhurt amidst the glorious, dreadful shock?

CYRUS.

Yes, my good friend! to thy most faithful zeal
We owe our safety. While my fiery steed
Press'd with uncommon spirit on the foe,
And trampled multitudes, a gasping wretch,
Fir'd with a just but desperate revenge,
Pierc'd him beneath. Then, with ungovern'd rage,
He lash'd, he paw'd, he spurn'd at all around him:
At length, we both fell headlong. What ensu'd
Yourselves have nobly witnessed. And, my friend!
Again thou art Araspes. This brave day
Proves, that thy virtue, like a smother'd flame,
Only lay hid, to blaze with greater splendour.

ARASPES.

Say, rather, that it languish'd in thy absence;
While thy example, like the breath of heaven,
Again restored it to its wonted vigour.
Ah! sure the gods endow'd me with two souls:
One sunk beneath the man; while this aspires
To be the favourite of the best of princes.

Enter an Officer.

OFFICER.

My leige! the brave Egyptians still refuse
To own our victory, though great Abradates,
With more than human valour, doth assail them.

CYRUS.

We wish to save them. Virtue in a foe
Demands compassion. To arms, again! to arms!
And let them see how weak their efforts are,
Then grant such terms as heroes may expect.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE VI.—A WINDING VALE ON THE BANKS OF PACTOLUS.

PANTHEA *appears beneath a canopy, waiting the arrival of Abradates.---Enter a Susan Soldier.*

SOLDIER.

The day is our's! Great Abradates chang'd
The chance of war. He shone like Mars.
His very presence caus'd a general rout.

PANTHEA.

Safe and victorious! Oh! ye immortal powers!
The measure of my happiness runs o'er!

Ascend

Aſcend the brow, and ſee if he approach.
[*Exit Amintus.*
Go ſearch the fields, collect the ſweeteſt flowers,
To make a wreath to crown the hero's temples.
How will he ſmile to ſee us thus employ'd!
[*Her female attendants diſperſe to gather flowers; ſome of them return; and ſhe is employed weaving the wreath, when* AMINTUS *returns weeping.*]

PANTHEA,
dropping the unfiniſhed wreath.
Why this diſtraction? why this flood of tears?
Has fate but ſmil'd to make the wound more ſad,
Or could the Sufan wiſh to ſport with ſorrow?
Haſt thou no utterance?---Say he is no more!
Panthea is the child of miſery,
And nothing but affliction is her portion.

AMINTUS.
While, with incautious ardour, he purſu'd,
And, bending forward, laſh'd his foaming ſteeds,
His chariot, jolting over heaps of ſlain,
Was overſet, and Abradates fell,
Trampled, and torn to pieces by his ſcythes.

PANTHEA,
after a motionleſs ſilence.
Ye gods! where ſhall this dream of terror end?
No, my fond heart! 'tis true: alas! too true:
Thy deareſt blood is ſhed in Abradates.
Oh! I did dream a dream of ſweeteſt bliſs,
But thou haſt wak'd me to the bittereſt death.
Yet I will ſtay to ſee his mangled corſe,
To kiſs it, bathe it, weep out life upon it.

AMINTUS.
His faithful ſoldiers bear it on his ſhield.
Here, here it comes: moſt ſad, moſt diſmal ſight!

Enter CYRUS *and Soldiers:---They lay the body down.*

PANTHEA.
In this alone the gods have had ſome pity.
Oh! ſpectacle of woe! Here will I kneel,
And bathe each wound with many a flood of tears.

CYRUS.
Art thou for ever fled, moſt valiant ſoul?

PANTHEA.
Thy ſympathetic tears will not avail
To heal thoſe wounds. Was it not I that gave them?
I rous'd him up to this. His native valour
Might have ſuffic'd: Panthea would have more.
She warm'd it to exceſs, and yet ſurvives.

CYRUS.
Moſt lovely princeſs! why accuſe thyſelf?
The moſt ſucceſsful warrior might have pray'd
To die ſo glorious, and to be ſo mourn'd.
He fell victorious, with unſullied fame;
Which muſt exceed all trophies we can raiſe.
Nor while we reign ſhalt thou be deſtitute:
A court, a ſplendid retinue are thine;
And freedom to depart where'er thou wiſheſt.

PANTHEA.
Moſt generous prince! Panthea's life is here:
Her ſoul muſt dwell with this dear mangled corſe.
Here ſhall I weep. Oh! let me vent my grief!
Thy preſence brings reſtraint upon my anguiſh.
[*As* CYRUS *and the men are retiring.*]
One parting kiſs. My arm is now endow'd
With more than female ſtrength, Here bleed,
Bleed, my fond heart! thy laſt remains
On Abradates.
[PANTHEA *ſtabs herſelf.* CYRUS, *alarmed, returns with* ARASPES, *who diſcovers his dagger.*]

ARASPES.
Cruel, cruel queen!
Oh! inſtrument accurſt! this has undone me.
Yet ſhe ſurvives.

PANTHEA,
raiſing her head.
Forbid it, gracious heaven!
And thou, kind prince! oh! let us be entomb'd
In the ſame urn! [PANTHEA *dies.*

ARASPES.
Life trembles on her lips!
She faints! ſhe dies!---Oh, Cyrus! this laſt ſcene
Spreads a dark ſhade o'er all our victory.
Juſt heaven! how couldſt thou wound that ſpotleſs boſom!

CYRUS.
Arraign not thou the juſtice of the gods,
Who ſometimes write their counſels in our blood.
For read, my friend! in this inſtructive woe,
What miſeries from exceſſive paſſions flow:
Ungovern'd valour, when the field was won,
To ſelf-deſtruction led the hero on;
And, while we weep to ſee that boſom bleed,
Reaſon diſproves the raſhneſs of the deed.
Hence learn each riſing paſſion to ſuppreſs,
Since there are bounds which virtue may tranſgreſs:

Since

nce all the glories that furround the throne,
nce the bright beams which on our triumph
shone,
ie all eclips'd beneath the mighty soul,
Which keeps the stubborn passions in con-
troul.

N. A.

THE GLEANER.

NO. III.

(Continued from page 32.)

☞ Any persons who are inclined to favour this paper with their correspondence, will leave their letters in the letter-box of the Anthologia, addressed to the GLEANER; or will enclose them, *post-paid*, to the Editor.—Nothing political will be admitted amongst these papers; nor any thing which the Gleaner deems immoral, or profane. Correspondents will please to annex a memorandum to their communications, purporting, whether they invest the Gleaner with a discretion of, in any wise, altering, and, in his opinion, correcting, the favours which they send; or whether he must accept altogether, or reject entirely, the essays which they supply. In hopes of future correspondence, the Gleaner already begins to distinguish the papers which he writes himself, and shall continue to distinguish them henceforward, by * * *.]

TO

THE NAIAD OF BRYNKINALT*.

Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium.
HOR.

AWAKE, fair Naiad of the silver spring!
Press thy moist locks, and hearken as I
sing.
in would the Muse her vocal thanks return,
r thirst appeased, at thy refreshing urn;
ked in cool rills, and spotless as the gale,
et to conclude the hermit's frugal meal,
ow simple, Luxury! are Nature's wants!)
fruits and water, feast of temperance!
y banks, how verdant! freshening streams,
how fair!
praise were vain: accept the poet's prayer;
d, bounteous, still our tempting board supply;
hen Cold will quench, what virgins should
deny?)

So may no frost, thy limpid race detaining,
To silence doom---in Scythian fetters chaining;
So may you ne'er, when fiercer suns return,
Mourn a scant channel, and exhausted urn!
But, whether Winter cloud the drooping scene,
Or ardent Sirius sheath his firs in green,
Down the slope hill thy trickling splendours
pour,
In many a lucid maze, to *Deva*'s * shore!
So may no hand impure thy current soil!
Thy gliding sources taint, or banks defile!
Untrampled, round, while vernal roses blow,
And violets' fabler tints, in contrast, glow;
That seem, so low their dusky corolls droop,
Faint with exceffive fragrance, thus to stoop:
And may some future bard, fair Naiad! sing,
In happier numbers, thy translucent spring;
O'er distant tracts diffuse thy honour'd name,
And teach to emulate Castalian fame!

NOTE.

The name of the *Trevor* estate in Denbighshire, now the property of lord Dunnon.

EPIGRAM.

[The following epigram requires prefatory explanation. So far, perhaps, it is faulty. It was occasioned by the writer's observing, more than once, that, while the entrance of the court of chancery was difficult, and thronged; the benches were, many of them, notwithstanding, empty.]

THE minds of many folks we see,
(I grant it seems a bull)
Just like our court of chancery,
Are crowded; yet not full.

O, curious paradox of dulness!
Reverse of Denham's wish so glowing!
Not *without overflowing---fulness*;
But, *without fulness---overflowing*.

* * *.

ELEGIAC STANZAS.

BY THOMAS DERMODY.

I.

TO pleasures wiles an easy prey,
Beneath this sod a bosom lies,
Yet, spare the meek offender's clay,
Nor part with dry averted eyes.

O, stranger!

NOTE.

* This spring rises upon the ridge of a hill; and the stream, hurrying down, joins a branch of the Dee, which flows through the valley beneath. The excellence of the water gave occasion to this trifle.

II.

O, ſtranger! if thy wayward lot
Through Folly's heedleſs maze has led,
Here nurſe the true the tender thought,
And fling the wild flow'r on his head!

III.

For he, by this cold hillock clad,
Where tall graſs twines the pointed ſtone,
Each gentleſt balm of feeling had,
To ſoothe all ſorrow but his own.

IV.

For he, by tuneful Fancy rear'd,
(Though, ever dumb, he ſleeps below!)
The ſtilleſt ſigh of Anguiſh heard,
And claim'd a tear for every woe:

V.

O, place his dear harp by his ſide!
His harp, alas! his only hoard,
The fairy breeze, at even-tide,
Will, trembling, kiſs each weeping chord.

VI.

Oft on yon creſted cliff he ſtood,
When miſty twilight ſtream'd around,
To mark the ſlowly-heaving flood,
And catch the deep wave's ſullen ſound.

VII.

Oft, when the roſy dawn was ſeen,
'Mid blue, to gild the bluſhing ſteep,
He traced, o'er yon margent green,
The curling cloud of fragrance ſweep.

VIII.

Oft did he pauſe the lark to hear,
With ſpeckled wing, the ſkies explore;
Oft paus'd to ſee the ſlow flock near:
But he ſhall ſee, or hear no more!

IX.

Then, ſtranger! be his foibles loſt;
At ſuch ſmall foibles Virtue ſmil'd:
Few was their number, large their coſt,
For he was Nature's orphan-child.

X.

The graceful drop of Pity ſpare,
(To him the bright drop once belong'd);
Well, well his doom deſerves thy care,
Much, much he ſuffer'd, much was wrong'd.

XI.

When taught by life its pangs to know,
Ah! as thou roam'ſt the chequer'd gloom,
Bid the ſweet night-bird's numbers flow,
And the laſt ſun-beam light his tomb.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

"Whoe'er has travell'd life's dull round,
"Where'er his ſtages may have been,
"May ſigh to think, that he has found
"His warmeſt welcome at an inn."

[The above lines, written on an inn-window, ſuggeſted to a traveller the following ſtanzas.]

WELL may *he* ſigh, well heave the anxious breaſt:
His gliſtening eye betray the ſtarting tear,
Whom age o'ertakes, with no fond partner bleſt,
His joys to double, all his griefs to ſhare.

Such, ſure, the man thoſe artleſs lines that wrote:
Well they expreſs his ſad, his lonely ſtate:
Alas! how mourns my heart his piteous lot!
A tedious, ſolitary life his fate!

And he, perhaps, poſſeſs'd a *feeling* heart;
Perhaps had felt the pangs of *hopeleſs love*:
By nature form'd to take an active part
In life, and uſeful to his country prove:

Had he prevail'd when he prefer'd his prayer,
Had the Fair liſten'd to his moving tale;
Had ſhe *relented* ere he woo'd deſpair,
And ſigh'd his ſorrows to the paſſing gale;

Then might the youth have mix'd in life with joy,
The happy huſband, happy father been!
And, as he gaz'd his infant girl and boy,
Well-pleas'd, have buſtled through this buſtling ſcene:

But, ah! ſome *happier* youth her hand obtain'd:
He loſt the maid for whom he long had ſigh'd:
With life diſguſted, of his fate complain'd,
Retir'd to weep---and, in retirement, died.

Such might have been the man thoſe lines that wrote,
For other ſcenes, for active life deſign'd;
Such might have been his melancholy lot:
Thus Fancy paints him to the poet's mind.

Had *he* e'er known the ſweets of wedded love,
The throbbing tranſports of the huſband's heart
That foretaſte ſweet of perfect bliſs above,
In heav'n-born wedlock here enjoy'd in part

Had his lone home contain'd a faithful wife,
With children fond, to welcome his return;
Had he e'er felt thoſe joys that ſweeten life,
And even Miſery's ſelf forbid to mourn;

Thro' life his journey, then, an irkſome round,
Devoid of aught his fond regards to win,
Had not appear'd; nor had he *warmeſt* found
The *mercenary* welcome of an inn.

EURLAEL.

L——, 1794.

FOREIGN NEWS.

NDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, January 15, 1794.

Captain Hill, aid de camp to major-gene- Dundas, arrived on the 13th inſt, at the ce of the right honourable Henry Dun-, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate the home department, with diſpatches m vice admiral lord Hood, and the major ieral, of which the following are copies l extracts.

Victory, Toulon Road, December 13, 1794.

SIR,

Nothing very material has happened here e the 30th of laſt month, when I had the nour of writing to you, except that the my has made approaches nearer to us by e new erected batteries; one againſt lbouſquet, another againſt Le Brun, and ird againſt the Hauteur de Graſſe. The ls from two of them did us ſome miſ- f on the 9th and 10th, ſince which they e been perfectly ſilent.

The enemy is reported to be 50,000, but nnot credit their being much beyond half t number. By various deſerters that e come in, which in this reſpect perfectly ee, we are ſoon to be attacked on all ſides nce. From the numerous and important s we have to occupy, the troops are at hard duty, and without relief ſome or other, we ſhall ſoon have more men he hoſpital than are fit for ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOOD.

ight Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Toulon, December 12, 1793.

SIR,

ince the affair of the 30th ult. no conſi- ble event has taken place. By the re- peated accounts of deſerters, the enemy are very much encreaſed in numbers: none ſtate them lower than at 30 or 40,000 men.

They have fired of late little from the battery we were in poſſeſſion of. Four of its guns were certainly diſabled. They have encreaſed the number of their mortars, which have much annoyed our two out poſts of Cape Brun and Fort Mulgrave, on the heights of Balaguier. We have loſt ſome men at each, from the effect of ſhells, which, in ſuch temporary expoſed ſituations, cannot be ſufficiently guarded from. Againſt each of theſe poſts, they have opened a new battery of cannon and mortars, but at the other points they have worked little. We continue ſtrengthening our poſition, though we cannot expect to give it any much more ſubſtantial form.

We have in all near eleven thouſand men bearing muſkets, and four thouſand ſick. Deſerters all report the intention of a ſpeedy general attack.

This will be delivered by capt. Hill, a very deſerving young man, who has been aide de camp to lord Mulgrave, lieutenant general O'Hara, and myſelf. The opportunity of his departure is ſudden, and therefore I am to beg you will excuſe the ſhortneſs of this letter.

I am, &c.

DAVID DUNDAS.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Whitehall, January 15, 1794.

This morning ſir Sydney Smith and major Moncrieffe arrived at the office of the right hon. Mr. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, with diſpatches from vice admiral lord Hood and major general David Dun-

das, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Victory, Hieres Bay, December 20, 1793.

It is my duty to acquaint you, that I have been obliged to evacuate Toulon, and to retire from the harbour to this anchorage. It became unavoidably neceſſary that the retreat ſhould not be deferred, as the enemy commanded the town and ſhips by their ſhot and ſhells; I therefore, agreeable to the governor's plan, directed the boats of the fleet to aſſemble by eleven o'clock, near Fort la Malgue, and am happy to ſay the whole of the troops were brought off to the number of near 8000, without the loſs of a man; and in the execution of this ſervice I have infinite pleaſure in acknowledging my very great obligations to captain Elphinſtone for his unremitting zeal and exertion, who ſaw the laſt man off; and it is a very comfortable ſatisfaction to me that ſeveral thouſands of the meretorious inhabitants of Toulon were ſheltered in his majeſty's ſhips.

I propoſe ſending the vice admirals Hotham and Coſby, with ſome other ſhips, to Leghorn or Porto-Ferrara, to complete their wine and proviſions, which run very ſhort, having many mouths to feed, and to remain with the reſt to block up the ports of Toulon and marſeilles. Circumſtances which had taken place made the retreat abſolutely neceſſary to be effected as ſoon as poſſible, and prevented the execution of a ſettled arrangement for deſtroying the French ſhips and arſenal. I ordered the Vulcan fireſhip to be primed, and Sir Sydney Smith, who joined me from Smyrna about a fortnight ago, having offered his ſervices to burn the ſhips, I put Captain Hare under his orders, with the Lieutenants Tupper and Gore, of the Victory, Lieutenant Pater, of the Britannia, and Lieutenant R. W. Miller, of the Windſor Caſtle. Ten of the enemy's ſhips of the line in the arſenal, with the maſt-houſe, and other buildings, were totally deſtroyed, and before day light all his Majeſty's ſhips, with thoſe of Spain and the two Sicilies, were out of the reach of the enemy's ſhot and ſhells, except the Robuſt, which was to receive Captain Elphinſtone, and ſhe followed very ſoon after, without a ſhot ſtriking her. I have under my orders rear admiral Trogoff, in the Commerce de Marſeilles, Puiſſant and Pompee, of the line, the Pearl, Arethuſa, and Topaze frigates, and ſeveral large corvettes, which I have manned, and employed in collecting wine and proviſions from different ports in Spain and Italy, having been conſtantly in want of one ſpecies or another, and am now at ſhort allowance.

Don Langara undertook to deſtroy the ſhips in the baſon, but, I am informed, found it not practicable; and as the Spaniſh troops had the guarding the powder veſſels, which contained the powder of the ſhips, I ordered into the baſon and arſenal on coming here, as well as that from the diſtant magazines, within the enemy's reach, I requeſted the Spaniſh admiral would be pleaſed to give orders for their being ſcuttled and ſunk; but inſtead of doing that, the officer to whom that duty was entruſted blew them up, by which two fine gunboats, which I had ordered to attend ſir Sydney Smith, were ſhook to pieces. The lieutenant commanding one of them was killed, and ſeveral ſeamen badly wounded. I am ſorry to add, that lieutenant Goddard, of the Victory, who commanded the ſeamen upon the heights of Graſſe, was wounded, but I hope and truſt not dangerouſly.

I beg to refer you for further particulars to general Dundas reſpecting the evacuation of Toulon, and to ſir Sydney Smith as to the burning the enemy's ſhips, &c. on which ſervice he very much diſtinguiſhed himſelf, and he gives great praiſe to captain Hare, to the fire ſhip, as well as to all the lieutenants employed under him.

It is with very peculiar ſatisfaction I have the honour to acquaint you that the utmoſt harmony and moſt cordial underſtanding have happily ſubſiſted in his majeſty's army and fleet, not only between the officers of all ranks, but between the ſeamen and ſoldiery alſo.

I herewith tranſmit a copy of ſir Sydney Smith's letter to me, with a liſt of the officers employed under him, and alſo a return of officers and ſeamen killed and wounded at Fort Mulgrave on the 17th.

I have the honour, &c.

HOOD

P. S. The liſt of the ſhips at Toulon that were burnt, and thoſe remaining, has been received ſince writing my letter.

Toulon, December 18, 1793.

MY LORD,

Agreeable to your lordſhip's order, I proceeded with the Swallow tender, three Engliſh and three Spaniſh gun boats, to the arſenal, and immediately began making the neceſſary preparations for burning the French ſhips and ſtores therein. We found the lock gates well ſecured by the judicious arrangements of the governor, although the dock-yard people had already ſubſtituted the three coloured cockade for the white one. I did not think it ſafe to attempt the ſecuring any of them, conſidering the ſmall force I had with me, and conſidering that a conſi-

y kind would occupy our whole attention, d prevent us from accomplishing our purse.

The galley slaves, to the number of at ast 600, shewed themselves jealous spectaors of our operations: Their disposition to pose us was evident; and being unchained, which was unusual, rendered it necessary keep a watchful eye on them on board e gallies, by pointing the guns of the wallow tender and one of the gun boats on em, in such a manner as to enfilade the ay on which they must have landed to me to us, assuring them at the same time, at no harm should happen to them if they mained quiet. The enemy kept up a cross re of shot and shells on the spot from Malousquet, and the neighbouring hills, which ntributed to keep the galley slaves in subction, and operated, in every respect, favourably for us, by keeping the republican arty in the town within their houses, whilst occasioned little interruption to the work f preparing and placing combustible matr in the different store-houses, and on oard the ships; such was the steadiness of ne few brave seamen I had under my comand. A great multitude of the enemy ontinued to draw down the hill towards ne dock-yard wall, and as the night closed n they came near enough to pour in an irregular though quick fire of musquetry on s from the Boulangerie, and of cannon rom the heights which overlook it. We ept them at bay by discharges of grape ot from time to time, which prevented heir coming so near as to discover the inufficiency of our force to repel a closer atack. A gun boat was stationed to flank the vall on the outside, and two field pieces vere placed within against the wicket usualy frequented by the workmen, of whom we vere particularly apprehensive. About ight o'clock I had the satisfaction of seeing ieutenant Gore towing in a French fire ship. Captain Hare, her commander, placed her, greeable to my directions, in a most masterly manner, across the tier of men of war, nd the additional force of our guns and nen diminished my apprehensions of the galley slaves rising on us, as their manner nd tumultuous debates ceased entirely on ner appearance. The only noise heard mong them was the hammer knocking off heir fetters, which humanity forbad my opposing, as they might thereby be more at iberty to save themselves on the conflagraion taking place around them. In this situation we continued to wait most anxiously for the hour concerted with the governor for the inflammation of the trains. The moment the signal was made, we had the satisfaction to see the flames arise in every quarter. Lieutenant Tupper was charged with the burning of the general magazine, the pitch, tar, tallow and storehouses, and succeeded most perfectly; the hemp magazine was included in this blaze; its being nearly calm was unfortunate to the spreading of the flames, but 250 barrels of tar divided among the deals and other timber, insured the rapid ignition of that whole quarter which lieutenant Tupper had undertaken.

The mast-house was equally well set on fire by lieutenant Middleton, of the Britannia. Lieutenant Pater, of the Britannia, continued in a most daring manner to brave the flames, in order to complete the work where the fire seemed to have caught imperfectly. I was obliged to call him off, lest his retreat should become impracticable: his situation was the more perilous, as the enemy's fire redoubled as soon as the amazing blaze of light rendered us distinct objects of their aim. Lieutenant Ironmonge, of the royals, remained with the guard at the gate till the last, long after the Spanish guard was withdrawn, and was brought safely off by captain Edge, of the Alert, to whom I had confined the important service of closing our retreat, and bringing off our detached parties, which were saved to a man. I was sorry to find myself deprived of the further services of captain Hare: he had performed that of placing his fireship to admiration, but was blown into the water, and much scorched, by the explosion of her priming, when in the act of putting the match to it. Lieutenant Gore was also much burnt, and I was consequently deprived of him also, which I regretted the more, from the recollection of his bravery and activity in the warm service of Fort Mulgrave.—Mr. Eales, the midshipman, who was also with him on this occasion, deserves my praise for his conduct throughout this service. The guns of the fireship going off on both sides as they heated, in the direction that was given them, towards those quarters from whence we were most apprehensive of the enemy forcing their way in upon us, checked their career. Their shouts and republican songs, which we could hear distinctly, continued till they, as well as ourselves, were in a manner thunderstruck by the explosion of some thousand barrels of powder on board the Iris frigate, lying in the Inner Road, without us, and which had been injudiciously set on fire by the Spanish boats, in going off, instead of being sunk, as ordered. The concussion of air, and the the shower of falling timber on fire, was such as nearly to destroy the whole of us. Lieutenant Patey, of the Terrible, with his

whole boat's crew, nearly perished; the boat was blown to pieces, but the men were picked up alive. The union gun boat, which was nearest to the Iris, suffered considerably, Mr. Young being killed, with three men, and the vessel shaken to pieces. I had given it in charge to the Spanish officers to fire the ships in the bason before the town, but they returned, and reported that various obstacles had prevented their opening it. We attempted it together as soon as we had completed the business in the arsenal, but were repulsed in our attempt to cut the boom, by repeated vollies of musquetry from the flag ship, and the wall of the battery Royale. The cannon of this battery had been spiked by the judicious precaution taken by the governor, previously to the evacuation of the town.

The failure of our attempt on the ships in the bason before the town, owing to the insufficiency of our force, made me regret that the Spanish gun-boats had been withdrawn from me to perform other service. The adjutant Don Pedro Codella, Don Francisco Riguelme, and Don Francisco Trusello, remained with me to the last; and I feel bound to bear testimony of the zeal and activity with which they performed the most essential services during the whole of this business, as far as the insufficiency of the force allowed it, being reduced, by the retreat of the gun boats, to a single felucca, and a mortar-boat which had expended its ammunition, but contained 30 men with cutlasses.

We now proceeded to burn the Hero and Themistocles, two seventy-four gun ships, lying in the Inner Road. Our approach to them had hitherto been impracticable in boats, as the French prisoners who had been left in the latter ship were still in possession of her, and had shewn a determination to resist our attempt to come on board. The scene of conflagration around them, heightened by the late tremendous explosion, had, however, awakened their fears for their lives. Thinking this to be the case, I addressed them, expressing my readiness to land them in a place of safety, if they would submit; and they thankfully accepted the offer, shewing themselves to be completely intimidated, and very grateful for our humane intentions towards them, in not attempting to burn them with the ship. It was necessary to proceed with precaution, as they were more numerous than ourselves. We at length completed their disembarkation, and then set her on fire. On this occasion I had nearly lost my valuable friend and assistant, lieutenant Miller, of the Windsor Castle, who had staid so long on board to insure the fire taking, that it gained on him suddenly, and it was not without being very much scorched, and the risk of being suffocated, that we could approach the ship to take him in. The loss to the service would have been very great, had we not succeeded in our endeavours to save him. Mr. Knight, midshipman of the Windsor Castle, who was in the boat with me, shewed much activity and address on this occasion, as well as firmness throughout the day.

The explosion of a second powder vessel, equally unexpected, and with a shock even greater than the first, again put us in the most imminent danger of perishing; and when it is considered that we were within the sphere of a falling timber, it is next to miraculous, that no one piece, of the many which made the water foam round us, happened to touch either the Swallow or the three boats with me.

Having now set fire to every thing within our reach, exhausted our combustible preparations and our strength to such a degree, that the men absolutely dropped on the oars, we directed our course to join the fleet, running the gauntlet under a few ill-directed shots from the forts of Balaguier and Alguillette, now occupied by the enemy: but fortunately, without loss of any kind, we proceeded to the place appointed for the embarkation of the troops, and took off as many as we could carry. It would be injustice to those officers whom I have omitted to name, for their not having been so immediately under my eye, if I did not acknowledge myself indebted to them ALL for their extraordinary exertions in the execution of this grand national object. The quickness with which the inflammation took effect, on my signal, its extent and duration, are the best evidences that every officer and man was ready at his post, and firm under the most perilous circumstances.

We can ascertain that the fire extended to at least ten sail of the line, how much further we cannot say. The loss of the general magazine, and of the quantity of pitch, tar, rosin, hemp, timber, cordage and gunpowder, must considerably impede the equipment of the new ships that remain. I am sorry to have been obliged to leave any, but I hope your lordship will be satisfied that we did as much as our circumscribed means enabled us to do, in a limited time, pressed as we were by a force so much superior to us.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

Right Hon. Lord Hood, &c. &c. &c.

On

On board the Victory, Hieres Bay, December 21, 1793.

SIR,

In my letter of the 12th inſtant, I had honour to acquaint you, that from the h of November to that time no particu- event had taken place, and that the of the enemy was leſs frequent. During s period they were daily receiving rein- cements from every quarter, and both s were buſily employed, we in ſtrength- ng our poſts, and the enemy in eſtab- ing new batteries againſt Cape Brun and tbouſquet, but principally againſt fort lgrave, on the heights of Balaguier.

From all concurring accounts of deſert- , and others, the enemy's army was now ween 30,000 and 40,000 men, and an ck upon our poſts was to be daily ex- ted. Theſe, from their eſſential though ached ſituations, had been ſeverally ngthened in the proportion their circum- nces required, having ſuch central force he town as was deemed neceſſary for its nediate guard, and for affording a degree ſuccour to any point that might be more ticularly attacked.

For the complete defence of the town and extenſive harbour, we had long been iged to occupy a circumference of at t fifteen miles, by eight principal poſts, h their ſeveral intermediate dependent s; the greater part of theſe were merely temporary nature, ſuch as our means wed us to conſtruct; and, of our force, ch never exceeded 12,000 men bearing locks, and compoſed of five different ons and languages: near 9000 were ed in ſupporting thoſe poſts, and about o remained in the town.

On the 16th, at half paſt two o'clock in morning, the enemy, who had before d from three batteries on fort Mulgrave, opened two new ones, and continued ry heavy cannonade and bombardment hat poſt till morning. The works ſuf- d much. The number of men killed diſabled was conſiderable. The weather rainy, and the conſequent fatigue t.

At two o'clock of the morning of the , the enemy, who had every advantage ſſembling and ſuddenly advancing, at- ed the fort in great force. Although part of this temporary poſt was ſuch as d well reſiſt determined troops, yet, for nſiderable time, it was defended; but, the enemy entering on the Spaniſh ſide, Britiſh quarter, commanded by captain olly, of the 18th regiment, could not uch longer maintained, notwithſtanding everal gallant efforts were made for the purpoſe. It was, therefore, at laſt carried, and the remains of the garriſon of 700 men retired towards the ſhore of Balaguier, under the protection of the other poſts eſtabliſhed on thoſe heights, and which continued to be faintly attacked by the enemy. As this poſition of Balaguier was a moſt eſſential one for the preſervation of the harbour; and, as we had no communication with it but by water, 2,200 men had been placed there for ſome time paſt. On the night preceding the attack 300 more men had been ſent over, and on the morning of the 17th 400 were embarked ſtill farther to ſupport it.

When the firing at Balaguier ceaſed, we remained in anxious ſuſpence as to the event till a little before day-light, when a new ſcene opened, by an attack on all our poſts, on the mountain of Pharon. The enemy were repulſed on the eaſt ſide, where was our principal force of about 700 men, commanded by a moſt diſtinguiſhed officer, the Piedmonteſe Colonel de Jermagan, whoſe loſs we deeply lament; but on the back of the mountain, near 1800 feet high, ſteep, rocky, deemed almoſt inacceſſible, and which we had laboured much to make ſo, they found means once more to penetrate between our poſts, which occupied an extent of above two miles, guarded by about 450 men, and in a very ſhort ſpace of time, we ſaw that, with a very great number of men, they crowded all that ſide of the mountain which overlooks Toulon. The particulars of this event I am not yet enabled to aſcertain, but I have every reaſon to think, that they did not enter at a Britiſh poſt.

Our line of defence, which, as I have mentioned, occupied a circumference of at leaſt 15 miles; and with points of which we had only a water communication, being thus broke in upon, in its two moſt eſſential poſts, it became neceſſary to adopt deciſive meaſures, ariſing from the knowledge of the whole of our actual ſituation. A council of the flag and general officers aſſembled. They determined on the impracticability of reſtoring the poſts we had loſt, and on the conſequent propriety of the ſpeedieſt evacuation of the town, evidently, and by the report of the engineers and artillery officers, declared untenable. Meaſures of execution were taken from that moment. The troops were withdrawn from the heights of Balaguier without much interruption from the enemy; and in the evening, ſuch poſts as neceſſarily depended on the poſſeſſion of Pharon were ſucceſſively evacuated, and the troops drawn towards Toulon. The forts D'Artigues and St. Catherine ſtill remained,

together

together with the posts of Sablattes, Cape Brun, and Malbousquet, from which last the Spaniards withdrew in the night, in consequence of the supporting post of Neapolitans, at Miciffey, having left the battery there established, and abandoned it without orders. Every attention was also given to insure the tranquillity of the town. In the night the combined fleets took a new station in the outer road.

Early in the morning of the 18th, the sick and wounded, and the British artillery, were sent off. In the course of the day the post of Cape Brun was withdrawn into La Malgue; the post of Sablettes was also retired, and the men were put on board.—— Measures were arranged for the final embarkation, during the night, of the British, Piedmontese, and Spaniards, who occupied the town, and the troops of the same nations who were now at La Malgue, amounting in all to about 7000 men, for the Neapolitans had, by mid-day, embarked.

Having determined, with lieutenant Gravina, commanding the Spanish troops, that, instead of embarking at the quays and in the arsenal of the town, our whole force should assemble near fort La Malgue, and form on the peninsula which from thence extends into their harbour, every previous disposition was made, and every care taken to conceal our intention. The arsenal and the dock-yard were strictly guarded. The troops were ranged accordingly on the ramparts, and the tranquillity of the town was much ensured from the time the enemy began to throw shells and shot into it; which they did from our late batteries at Miciffey and Malbousquet.

About ten o'clock at night fire was set to the ships and arsenal. We immediately began our march, and the evacuation of the town, which it was necessary should be made with secrecy and expedition, the fort of St. Catherine having, without order, been quitted in the course of the day, and possessed by the enemy. The consequent early knowledge of our march, had we taken the common route, through the gate of Italy, and within musquet-shot of that fort, might have produced great inconvenience, we therefore, by a sally post, gained an advanced part of the road, and without accident were enabled to quit the town, arrive at fort La Malgue, and form on the rising ground immediately above the shore. The boats were ready, the weather and the sea in the highest degree favourable. The embarkation began about eleven o'clock, and by day-break on the 19th the whole, without interruption, or the loss of a man, were on board ship.

The great fire in the arsenal, the blowing up of the powder-ships, and other similar events which took place in the night, certainly tended to keep the enemy in a state of suspense and uncertainty.

As the security of this operation depended much on the protection afforded from the happy situation of fort La Malgue, which so effectually commands the neck of the peninsula, and the judicious use that should be made of its artillery, this important service was allotted to major Koehler, with 200 men, who after seeing the last man off the shore, and spiking all the guns, effected, from his activity and intelligence, his own retreat without loss.

Captains Elphinstone, Hollwell, and Mathews superintended the embarkation; and to their indefatigable attention and good disposition we are indebted for the happy success of so important an operation. Capt. Elphinstone, as governor of Fort la Malgue, has ably afforded me the most essential assistance, in his command and arrangement of the several important posts included in that district.

It is impossible for me to express, but in general terms, the approbation that is due to the conduct and merits of the several commanding officers, and indeed of every officer, in every rank and situation. Troops have seldom experienced, for so long a time, a service more harrassing, distressing, and severe; and the officers and men of the regiments of marines have gone through it with that exertion, spirit, and good-will which peculiarly distinguish the British soldier. At Fort Mulgrave, lieutenant Duncan, sen. of the royal artillery was so essentially useful, that to his exertions and abilities that post was much indebted for its preservation for so long a time.

The general service has been carried on with the most perfect harmony and zeal of the navy and army. From our deficiency in artillery men, many of our batteries were worked by seamen; they, in part, guarded some of our posts, and their aid was peculiarly useful in duties of fatigue and labour. In all these we found the influence of the superior activity and exertions of the British sailors.

It was the constant attention of lord Hood to relieve our wants and alleviate our difficulties.

The Sardinian troops we have always considered as a part of ourselves. We have experienced their attachment and good behaviour, and I have found much assistance from the ability and conduct of the chevalier de Revel, and from brigadier-general Richler, who commands them.

No

Notwithſtanding the undefined ſituation of ommand, I found every diſpoſition and ac- uieſence in lieutenant-general Gravina, ommanding the Spaniſh troops, to execute very propoſed meaſure which the common auſe required.

The loſs of the Britiſh on the 17th at ort Mulgrave, and on the heights of Pha- on, amount to about 300 men, of which, uring the laſt four days, no exact account ould be procured: and as the troops, in mbarking, were put on board the neareſt nd moſt convenient ſhips, till they are again nited in corps. I cannot have the honour f tranſmiting particular returns, nor even nowing the detail of circumſtances that at- ended the attack of thoſe poſts.

It is now about three weeks that, from he unfortunate accident of General O'Hara eing made priſoner, the government of oulon devolved on me; my beſt exertions ave not been wanting in that ſituation, and humbly hope that his majeſty may be leaſed to look upon them in a favourable ight.

I beg leave to add, that the battalion of oyal Louis, and two independent compa- ies of French chaſſeurs, raiſed at Toulon, ave behaved, on every occaſion, with fide- ty and ſpirit. They embarked at La Mal- ue, to the number of about 600 men, and re now with us.

I have the honour to be, &c.

DAVID DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.

December 21, 1793.

SIR,

After every enquiry, the incloſed is the moſt diſtinct report that can be obtained of he loſs of the Britiſh troops on the 17th of December; that of the other troops in the ame poſts, who greatly exceeded them in umber, I do not know, but I have reaſon o think was infinitely ſmaller in propor- ion.

D. DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.

Return of the miſſing of the Britiſh forces, on the morning of the 17th December, 1793.

Attack of Fort Mulgrave.

Royal Artillery—3 rank and file and ſea- nen,

Ditto—25 rank and file and ſeamen,

2d Battalion of Royals—1 ſerjeant, 1 drummer, 18 rank and file and ſeamen,

18th, or Royal Iriſh Regiment—1 enſign, 2 rank and file and ſeamen.

30th Regiment—1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 5 ſerjeants, 3 drummers, 140 rank and file and ſeamen.

Marines—2 lieutenants, 2 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, 56 rank and file and ſeamen.

Royal Navy—1 midſhipman, 28 ſeamen.

Attack of the Heights of Pharon.

11th Regiment—1 lieutenant, 1 ſerjeant, 15 rank and file and ſeamen.

18th, or Royal Regiment—1 ſerjeant, 5 rank and file and ſeamen.

Marines—1 lieutenant, 15 rank and file, and ſeamen.

Officers names miſſing.

11th Regiment—lieutenant Knight.

18th, or Royal Iriſh—enſign Minchin.

30th Regiment—captain De Vaumorelt, lieutenant Cuyler.

Marines—lieutenants Williams, Barry, and Lynn.

Royal Navy—Mr. Alexander Wilkie, midſhipman.

Officers names wounded and preſent.

Royal Artillery—Lieutenant Duncan, ſen.

Royal Navy—lieutenant Goddark, Mr. J. W. Loring, midſhipman.

(Signed) THO. HISLOP, D. A. G.

The fate of the above officers and men, returned miſſing, is not, nor cannot be known; but, from all the intelligence that can be gained, it is much to be apprehended, that they fell before day break, gallantly defending the poſt they were intruſted with, when abandoned by other troops.

D. DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas.

PARIS—DEC. 30, 1794.

Anacharſis Cloots and Thomas Paine, deprived by a decree of the Convention of their ſeats, have been arreſted, and ſeals put upon their papers.——Total of priſoners, 4621.

GREAT

GREAT-BRITAIN.

December 27, 1793.

HIS majeſty's cutter Pigmy, of 14 guns, lieut. Pulliblank commander, ſailed from Torbay yeſterday morning, with the wind at SSW. bound to this port; in the courſe of the day the wind veered farther ſouth, and increaſed to a violent gale, attended with very thick hazy weather; about ſix o'clock in the evening they found themſelves very near the ſhore, abreaſt of Motherbank, a ſmall inlet, 12 miles eaſt of this place, and the eaſtern extremity of the port of Plymouth, dividing it from Dartmouth, which place, it is ſaid, they miſtook for the entrance of Plymouth Sound. The ſea running mountains high, and the wind right on the ſhore, they were under the neceſſity of letting go two anchors, to prevent her drifting on the rocks: the anchors held faſt for about two hours, at which time the cutter began to drive; one of the boats, with five people on board, then put off from her, and ſhe fortunately reached the ſhore, though one of the ſeamen was drowned in the attempt.

At nine o'clock the cutter drifted to the rocks, and fell broadſide on, when the crew began cutting away her maſt, which, very providentially, fell towards the ſhore, and afforded an opportunity for the officers and crew to ſave themſelves, the greater part of whom, by this means, reached the ſhore in ſafety. The commander, lieutenant Pulliblank, as the crew report, could not be prevailed on to leave the cutter, though by tarrying he had inevitable deſtruction before him; and this officer, with about eleven others (the number not exactly aſcertained), were unfortunately drowned, and the cutter by eleven o'clock at night was daſhed to atoms. The crew, when the cutter ſailed from Torbay, conſiſted of ſixty-five: there was on board her a woman, the wife of one of the ſailors, that had the day before been delivered of a child, who, together with the infant, was miraculouſly ſaved.

The country people, on hearing ſignal guns of diſtreſs, went into the roads with lanthorns, and gave every aſſiſtance in their power towards ſaving the crew, but the cutter was ſo ſituated, that nothing could prevent her from being totally deſtroyed.

The following is a copy of the order iſſued to the commander of his majeſty's ſhips, to capture American veſſels with the produce of the French Weſt India iſlands, or carrying ſtores or proviſions to ſuch iſlands.

"GEORGE R.

"Additional inſtructions to the commanders of all our ſhips of war and privateers, that have, or may have,
L. S. letters of marque againſt France.—Given at our court at St. James's, the 6th day of November, 1793, in the 34th year of our reign.

"That they ſhall ſtop and detain all ſhips laden with goods the produce of any colony belonging to France, or carrying proviſions or other ſupplies for the uſe of ſuch colony, and ſhall bring the ſame, with their cargoes, to legal adjudication in our courts of admiralty.

"By his majeſty's command,
"HENRY DUNDAS."

Of the capture of Cape Francois by the Spaniards, mentioned ſome time ago, the accounts brought by the Leeward Iſland mail make no mention.

The earl of Lauderdale, with Meſſrs. Sheridan and Grey, waited lately on Mr Dundas, to remonſtrate on the very ſevere ſentence paſſed on Meſſrs. Muir and Palmer. The ſecretary of ſtate ſent yeſterday a letter to the three gentlemen above mentioned, ſtating——"that, having tranſmitted their paper to the lords of the ſeſſions, he had received a report upon it—That it was not in his power to comply with their requeſt to ſuſpend the execution of the ſentences, and, finally, that the law muſt take its courſe.

Lately

ately, after the levee at St. James's, ahim Iſmael (Reis Effendi at the court iis ſublime highneſs the emperor of Tur-), attended by his faquier, or ſecretary, his dragoman, or interpreter, had an- ience of the king, in his cloſet, to de- r his credentials; to which he was in- luced by lord Grenville, and conducted ſir C. C. Dormer, knight, maſter of the emonies. The envoy and his two at- dants were habited in a manner remark- y plain, to the diſappointment of nume- s ſpectators.

EDINBURGH—JAN. 15, 1794.

HIGH COURT OF JUDICIARY.

Alexander Callender, indicted for ſedi-, having failed to appear, was out- ed.

Maurice Margarot having ſiſted himſelf the bar, objected to the competency of court to try him, becauſe the indictment e that the trial was to take place before l juſtice general, lord juſtice clerk, &c. aſked why the lord juſtice general was preſent? If the office was unneceſſary, was 2000l. ſalary annexed to it? If his ſhip's preſence was diſpenſed with, ſo ght that of lord juſtice clerk, nay, all ir lordſhips; and the clerks of court, or haps the macers, might in time be the judges of the ſupreme criminal court of tland. Their lordſhips repelled the ob- ion. Mr. Margarot ſaid he would enter proteſt; and as ſome of the firſt charac- in the kingdom had pledged themſelves bring the late judgments of the court ore parliament, their lordſhips ſhould gh the matter maturely, as they might ſibly come to anſwer on their knees, per- s anſwer with their lives, for their deci- ns. He then adduced from hiſtory ſeveral ances of puniſhment having been inflicted unjuſt judges. The court having deſired know if he had any thing to ſay on the vancy, he anſwered, he had a great deal ſay; but if his objections were repelled he uſual manner, he would ſatisfy him- with taking a proteſt.

He affirmed, that every proceeding of the tiſh convention was truly legal; and re- ed to the reſolutions of the meeting at Thatched houſe tavern in 1782, which ſaid were moved by Mr. Pitt. After ling and commenting on theſe reſolu- ns, Mr. Margarot ſaid, it was ſingular, t the ſame gentlemen who had formed and carried theſe reſolutions in a moſt re- ſpectable meeting of noblemen and gentle- men in 1782, ſhould order the crown law- yers in 1794 to proſecute a man for doing the ſelf ſame thing. He ſaid the lord advo- cate himſelf was a reformer; but then his name ſtood among thoſe of landed gentle- men:—he was a poor man, and therefore in him it was a crime. He ſaid he was ac- cuſed of ſedition—he wiſhed to have a de- finition of the word ſedition, and what puniſhment any ſtatute of the realm had annexed to it. He thought he deſerved well of his country, as he meant to recover to the people thoſe rights which had been wreſted from them. He again recurred to the abſence of the juſtice general, and con- cluded with ſaying, as the indictment was null, he ought to be diſmiſſed ſimpliciter from the bar.

The ſolicitor general ſaid, that ſedition was a crime in every country where a regular government was eſtabliſhed, for no govern- ment could exiſt if ſedition was tolerated. But ſince the gentleman had deſired to know what law made it a crime, he would refer him to the oldeſt law book in this country, the Regiam Majeſtatem, where it was par- ticularly deſcribed. He read a paſſage from Erſkine's Inſtitutes, deſcribing ſedition to be an illegal meeting, tending to ſubvert the conſtitution; the very crime, he ſaid, with which the pannel was charged. If the gentlemen of the convention will hold ſuch meetings, let them go to that country whoſe manners they are ſo fond of imitating: for he aſſured them they would not be allowed here. The libel, he ſaid, was certainly re- levant as laid.

When the indictment was read, Mr. Mar- garot was aſked if he was guilty. He ſaid, as he had denied the competency of the court, he had no appearance there; and if their lordſhips ſhould repel all his objec- tions, he would not ſay one word more on the matter, but leave the court and jury to do as they pleaſed. All he would do, would be to enter a formal proteſt.—Their lord- ſhips delivered their opinions at ſome length, unanimouſly finding the libel rele- vant to infer an arbitrary puniſhment.—— The trial then proceeded.

After the examination of witneſſes, the lord advocate addreſſed the jury in a very animated ſpeech; after which, Mr. Mar- garot made a very long defence. The lord juſtice clerk then addreſſed the jury in a ſhort ſpeech. The jury were then encloſed, and returned their verdict, unanimouſly finding him Guilty.

The court ſentenced him to be tranſported beyond ſeas for ſeven years.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN—DEC. 27.

Chriſtmas-eve, alderman Carleton, as late lord-mayor, diſtributed to 304 debtors confined in the different priſons of this city, the annual bounty of a twelvepenny loaf and a piece of beef each. This humane donation ariſes from a legacy left by a benevolent gentleman, of the name of Powel; the expence is defrayed by the intereſt of 800l. at 5 per cent. veſted for that purpoſe, and the perſons who have laſt ſerved the offices of Lord Mayor and High Sheriffs are the almoners.

How good, how bounteous, muſt have been the mind that could provide a morſel to comfort and ſuſtain the unfortunate, many years after itſelf ſhould be gone from hence to the enjoyment of eternal happineſs!—We ſhall only ſay to the affluent who would wiſh to enjoy real luxury, the luxury of doing good—*Go and do ye likewiſe.*

DUBLIN-CASTLE—DEC. 20, 1793.

Letters Patent have been paſſed under the Great Seal of Ireland, granting the following dignities, viz.

To the Right Honourable Edmund Viſcount Mountgarret the dignity of Earl Kilkenny.—To Arthur Viſc. Valentia, the dignity of Earl Mountnorris.—To Otway Viſc. Deſart, the dignity of Earl Deſart.—To Alice Viſcounteſs Dowager of Wicklow, the dignity of Counteſs of Wicklow in the county of Wicklow, and to the heirs male of her body by Ralph, late Lord Viſcount Wicklow, the dignity of Earl of Wicklow. To John Viſcount Clonmell, the dignity of Earl of Clonmell, of Clonmell.—To Andrew-Thomas Lord Caſtleſtewart, the dignity of Viſcount Caſtleſtewart.---To Robert Lord Leitrim, the dignity of Viſcount Leitrim.---To Francis Lord Landaff, the dignity of Viſcount Landaff.---To Cornwallis Lord De Montalt, the dignity of Viſcount Howarden.---To John Lord Fitz-Gibbon, the dignity of Viſcount Fitz-Gibbon.

DUBLIN-CASTLE—28th DEC. 1793.

Letters Patent have been paſſed under the Great Seal of Ireland, conſtituting and appointing the Right Honourable Richard Earl of Shannon; Sir John Parnell, Bart. John Beresford; Sir Henry Cavendiſh, Bart. William Conyngham, and Lord Hobart, or the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant for the time being, to be his Majeſty's Commiſſioners for executing the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer of his Majeſty's kingdom of Ireland.

The Right Hon. Theophilus Clements to be his Majeſty's Receiver General and Paymaſter-General of all his Majeſty's Revenues within this kingdom of Ireland.

The Hon. John Loſtus Loſtus, to be Teller or Caſhier of his Majeſty's Exchequer of this kingdom.

JANUARY 9.

Monday morning, the body of an unfortunate female was taken out of the river at Crampton-quay. In her pocket the duplicate of a pawned watch, with one ſixpence, were found. The body appeared to have lain but a ſhort time in the water.

Mr. Sheriff Jenkin, attended by Mr. Gregg, the gaoler of the New Priſon, went on Saturday laſt, by information, on board a veſſel lying at the new Cuſtom-houſe, and apprehended a fellow named John Connor, charged with having committed an attrocious murder ſome time ſince in the county Kildare, whom this active magiſtrate ſafely lodged in the New Jail.

Yeſterday, two perſons, of the name of M'Cabe and O'Hara, were brought up to town from Balbriggan, by juſtice Wilſon, under a ſtrong guard, and lodged in the New Priſon, charged with being concerned in the attrocious murder of Mr. Pentland, a revenue officer, in Drogheda, ſome time ago. Theſe perſons, it is ſaid, are butchers.

Sunday morning early, an unfortunate black man, who had worked ſome time as a laboure at the glaſs-houſe on the North Strand, but was recently diſcharged, was found dead near that factory. The poor man was by many ſuppoſed to have died for want.

The

ıe following method of preſerving the health oldiers and ſailors was recommended by the learned and ingenious Dr. Hales:---Let ı, where they have opportunity, plunge y morning into the ſalt water. In the Inland s, where this opportunity is not at hand, each ſoldier every morning throw into his n an ounce of ſalt, and, after it is diſſolved ne water, dip into the baſon a coarſe towel, wet his head, his limbs, and all his body over ı this ſalt water, and immediately after put iis clothes, without drying his ſkin. Bay ſalt he beſt, if it can be had. This wonderfully ngthens and braces all the muſcular fibres, covers the ſkin with a kind of ſaltiſh cruſt, ch prevents all feveriſh infections. This ole proceſs may be executed in three minutes, effectually embalms and preſerves the body ı danger for that day.

t may gratify curioſity to know, that HOCHE, whom the chief command was given, when armies of the Rhine and Mozelle joined, o out-generalled both Wurmſer and the duke Brunſwick, and whoſe letters are ſo laconic, s formerly one of the French king's poſtil- ıs, and afterwards a ſerjeant in the guards the heſt rank to which he roſe before the revolu- ı.

6th —Monday being the quarter day of the poration of Barbers Surgeons, &c. the free- ı of that ancient guild was voted in a ſilver to the Right Hon. John Foſter, Speaker of Houſe of Commons, as a tribute of gratitude his zeal and ability in promoting the agricul- al and commercial intereſts of this king- ı.

Cove of Cork, Wedneſday-morning.

ſt night the Sphynx frigate brought in a French prize, and the following is the account ſent by the prize maſters:

" The French national corvette called La ompeaure, mounting 18 guns 6 pounders, on ruiſe, and carrying 110 men, ten days from eſt, was in ſearch of the French fleet, had ten nothing this cruiſe, but on her laſt had ptured ſeveral merchantmen; ſhe is only three onths old, and launched at the National-yard, eſt. The Sphynx had chaſed a French frigate e night preceding the capture. She informs the French having ten ſail of the line and ght frigates at ſea. She is copper-bottomed, d in endeavouring to eſcape, ſhe hove 6 guns er board."

JANUARY 17.

On Saturday laſt a charity ſermon was preach- l in Uſher's-quay meeting-houſe, by the Rev. Villiam Wilſon, and a collection made for ıe Female charity-ſchool, amounting to 136l. ſ. 6d.

DUBLIN-CASTLE, 4th JAN.

Letters Patent have been paſſed under the Great Seal of this kingdom, granting unto the Rev. Peter Carleton, A. M. the Deanry of his majeſty's cathedral church of St. Patrick, in the city of Dublin.

10th---Letters Patent have been paſſed under the Great Seal of this kingdom, conſtituting and appointing Maurice Copinger, William Preſton, Charles Oſborne, Richard Moore and William Wynne, eſqrs. to be Commiſſioners of Appeals.

17th.---The Lord Lieutenant has been pleaſed to appoint the Right Hon. Sylveſter Douglas, to be his Excellency's Chief Secretary in the room of the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, who has reſigned.

20th.—His Majeſty, by his Royal Letters, having been pleaſed to appoint the Right Hon. Edw. Earl of Kingſton, the Hon. Denis Browne, and Sylveſter Douglas, eſq. to be of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council of this kingdom, his ſaid Lordſhip, the Hon. Denis Browne, and Sylveſter Douglas, in Council this day did take the uſual oaths, and their places at the Board accordingly.

24.---Michael Smith, eſq. took his ſeat yeſterday as junior baron of the court of exchequer, in the room of Mr. baron Hamilton, deceaſed.

Yeſterday Tankerville Chamberlaine, eſq. took his ſeat as one of the juſtices of the court of common pleas, in the room of Mr. juſtice Hellen deceaſed.

The hon. Mr. Knox, ſon of the earl of Northland, was ſworn in yeſterday one of his majeſty's commiſſioners of the revenue, before the right hon. Barry Yelverton, chief baron of the court of exchequer, in the room of Gervais Parker Buſhe, eſq. deceaſed.

Between ſeven and eight o'clock on Wedneſday night laſt a clerk belonging to Mr. Gibbons, public notary of the bank, of Ireland, was ſtopped by two footpads, near Mark's church, in the lower end of Townſend-ſtreet, and robbed of eighteen bills of various amounts, which he had taken out for the purpoſe of demanding payment from the ſeveral perſons on whom they were drawn.---As all the bills were due, and notice given to the ſeveral perſons on whom they were drawn, it is imagined no loſs will thereby occur to the parties concerned.

LIMERICK---JAN. 29.

Monday laſt, Richard Hart, eſq. brought to town, and lodged with the mayor in the council chamber, for the inſpection of the public, ſixty-eight potatoes, the produce of one ſingle ſhoot, more luxuriant than the reſt of the ſhoots in his garden, according to Dr. Manſell's mode of culture; he alſo brought the ſtalk nailed to the board, in order to preſerve it, which meaſures

seven feet; his gardener made affidavit of the culture before the mayor This shews the great excellence of the doctor's discovery, and how much the public are indebted to him, and should induce all such as have heretofore thrown away the shoots to preserve them, and plant them the next season, according to his plan; we are happy to hear that the doctor has made some very useful discoveries from the last year's culture, which he means shortly to communicate to the Dublin Society, which is to be hoped, will render the culture from the shoots universal in this kingdom.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

Tuesday, January 21, 1794.

This day his excellency the lord lieutenant went in state to the house of peers, and opened the sessions for the present year, by the following speech from the throne:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have his majesty's commands to meet you in parliament. You must have felt with the highest satisfaction, that by the success of his majesty's arms, and those of his allies, the hopes of France, in their unprovoked declaration of war, to impair the stability, or shake the constitution, of Great Britain and Ireland, have been utterly disappointed.

The forces of his majesty and his allies are in possession of many important fortresses which belonged to the French; and many of their oppressive and unjust conquests have been wrested from them; and, whilst the trade of the empire has been generally protected, the resources which our enemies derived from their wealthy settlements and extensive commerce have been almost entirely cut off.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that the spirit of insurrection, which was for some time prevalent among the lower orders of the people, is in general suppressed. No exertions shall be wanting on my part to bring them to a due sense of order and subordination, and to prevent and punish the machinations of those who may aim to seduce them from their accustomed loyalty, into acts of sedition and outrage.

The law for rendering a militia in this kingdom effectual, has been carried successfully into execution. I am happy to find that the people are at length fully reconciled to this institution, which has already been attended by the most beneficial consequences, in producing internal tranquillity, and contributing to the general strength and force of the empire.

I am commanded to acquaint you, that his majesty has appointed a commission, under the great seal, to execute the office of lord high treasurer of this kingdom, in order that the payment of the civil list granted to his majesty, and a regular appropriation of the revenues to distinct services, may be carried into execution, in a manner as conformable to the practice of Great Britain, as the relative situation of this kingdom will permit.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have ordered the national accounts to be laid before you, as well as the estimates for the service of the ensuing year. It is painful to me to observe, that the exigencies of the times will require a large supply and additional resource: but when you consider, that this is a war of absolute necessity, and that you are contending for your liberty, property, and religion, I doubt not but you will chearfully contribute to support the honour of his majesty's crown, and the essential interests of the kingdom.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The agriculture, the manufactures, and particularly the linen manufacture of Ireland, the protestant charter schools, and various other institutions of public utility, have so constantly received the benefit of your care and liberality, that I need not particularly at this time inculcate their importance.

His majesty has the fullest reliance upon the loyalty and attachment of his people of Ireland. You are now, by the unjust aggressions of France, involved in a contest for your religion, for your constitution, and for the preservation of every privilege which upholds social order, or gives security to your persons or properties. In such a cause, his majesty has no doubt of being cordially supported by the efforts of all his subjects, in resisting the desperate designs of men, who are endeavouring to erect their own power and dominion on the ruins of law and order, and to involve every government of Europe in a general scene of confusion and anarchy.

His majesty's object is peace; and he will exert himself, in conjunction with his allies, whenever an occasion shall present itself for obtaining this desirable end, without surrendering the honour of his crown, or sacrificing the present or future security of his people, and of the rest of Europe.

You may depend upon my faithful representations of your services to his majesty, and I will zealously co-operate with your exertions for the welfare and prosperity of Ireland.

BIRTH.

Jan. 8, 1794. In Waterford, the lady of James Boyd, esq. of a daughter.

MARRI-

MARRIAGES.

an. 1, 1794. At Strabane, Dr. Meaſe, to Sarah Macrea.
urner Hill, eſq. to Miſs Mary Courtney.
Cork, captain Farrington, of the 33d re-ent, to Miſs Caroline Boland.
the ſame place, Mr. Baldwin, attorney, to Maria Roſs, of the Grand Parade.
Ir. Maley, of the Bank of Ireland, to Miſs t, of Capel-ſtreet.
George Hartpole, eſq. of Shrule, in the en's county, to Miſs Otway.
ev. Mr. Carter, of Bridgetown, county of e, to Miſs Wade, of Limerick.
Richard Deaſe, eſq. of Pitchfordſtown, Miſs Maria Furrell, of Merrion-ſq.
aurence Langley, eſq. of the county of perary, to Miſs Anna Moore, ſiſter to Ste-n Moore, eſq. of Barn, and neice of the earl Bective.
2. In Waterford, Ambroſe Congreve, eſq. Miſs Jenkin.
1. James Mahon, eſq. barriſter at law, to widow French.
t Limerick, Michael Scanlan, eſq. to Miſs ll, of the Grove, in the ſaid county.
lſo, Meredith Monſell, eſq. to Miſs Vincent, he ſaid city.
William Nicholſon, eſq. late of the 18th goons, to Miſs Blunden, of Kilmacoliver, the county of Kilkenny.
amuel Sale, eſq. to Miſs D. Ridgeway.
3. Rev. Hoſea Guinneſs, of Bray, to s Hart, ſecond daughter of the late colonel rt.
4. Marcus Lynch, eſq. of Tower-hill, co. yo, to Miſs Blake.
At Roſcommon, lieutenant White, of the blin Militia. to Miſs Letitia Brown.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1, 1794. At Belfaſt, Mr. Alexander phenſon.
At Small-Brook, county of Tyrone, Rev. mes Taylor, rector of Badney.
6. Near Portarlington, George Chapman, a magiſtrate for the county of Kildare and een's county.
In Limerick, Miſs Anne Maunſel, third ughter of the Rev. Dr. Maunſel, and neice Lady Glentworth.
9. Mr. Richard Beaſly, an eminent clo-er.
12. On Montpelier-hill, Rev. Thom. Aſhe iney.
17. In London, of an hydrocele, Edward bbon, eſq. the celebrated author of the De-ne and Fall of the Roman Empire.
20. At Larne, Mrs. Smith, wife of Edward S. eſq. collector of that port.
At Inniſhannon, near Cork, Rev. Dean Barry.
In Limerick, Joſeph Kinroſs, eſq.
At Ballinaſlay, Dr. Fitzgerald, of Youghall.
24. In Waterford, captain Maddock.
At the ſame place, Mrs. Burgh.
At Dromore, county of Waterford, the lady of the late counſellor O'Meagher.
18. John Hearn, eſq. of Shanakill, county of Tipperary.
At Clonmell, Thomas Mears, eſq. attorney.

Lately, in the Dominican Convent at Rome, Dr. Charles O'Kelly, dean of the Caſſanate College. He was a native of the county of Roſcommon, and of an ancient and reſpectable family. On embracing a clerical life, he reſigned his landed eſtate to his brother; whoſe daughter is married to O'Conor, the lineal deſcendant of Roderic, the laſt monarch. The death of Dean O'Kelly is regretted by all ranks at Rome, particularly by his own countrymen, whom he was ever ready to aſſiſt by his influence, his counſels, and generoſity.

The following anecdotes do honour to the good ſenſe and benevolence of the preſent amiable and excellent Biſhop of Cork. His lordſhip, about fifteen years ago, when fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge, wiſhing to try whether a ſervant educated under his own inſpection would be more faithful and leſs diſſipated than others, found, in a remote village in Dorſetſhire, a farmer who was willing to let his ſon go to ſervice. This boy, named William Shears, was then thirteen years old. The biſhop inſtructed him in writing, accounts, and Engliſh reading; and, at the ſame time inculcated the principles of religion, humanity, and incorruptible integrity. Riſing in life with the biſhop's fortunes, he attended him to Ireland, was appointed ſeal-keeper in his dioceſe, and enabled to purchaſe a ſinecure about the houſe of lords. He ſtill continued butler in the biſhop's family; and other favours were deſigned for him by his indulgent maſter; but a putrid fever hurried him away, in leſs than a week, from a wife he tenderly loved, and a maſter who had always treated him with the moſt marked confidence and regard. He died at his lordſhip's houſe in Hume-ſtreet. To thoſe who know the value of a faithful ſervant, whoſe integrity and example are invaluable in a large family, theſe anecdotes will not be unintereſting.

BANKRUPTS—JAN. 1794.

Benjamin Pemberton, the younger, of the city of Dublin, builder, to ſurrender on the 29th and 31ſt of January inſtant, and 1ſt of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Samuel

Samuel Pinkney, of the North Strand, county of Dublin, baker, to surrender on the 3d and 5th days of February next, and the 4th of March following, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Martin Bergin, of the city of Kilkenny, linen-draper, to surrender the 3d and 4th days of February next, and the 6th of March following, at the Royal-Exchange, Dublin.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Dec. 31, 1793. Inkle and Yarico; Inkle, Mr. Kelly, and Yarico, Mrs. Crouch: and the Critic; Puff, Mr. King.

Jan. 1, 1794. Iſabella; Biron, Mr. Clinch, and Iſabella: and *the Prize, or* 2, 5, 3, 8.

2. The Duenna; and the Author; Cadwallader, Mr. King.

3. The Gameſter; Mrs. Beverley, Mrs. Siddons: and the Prize.

4. The Maid of the Mill; and Bon Ton; Sir John Trotley, Mr. King.

6. Macbeth; lady Macbeth, Mrs. Siddons: and the Prize.

8. As you like it; Jaques, Mr. Clinch; Orlando, Mr. Hargrave; Touchſtone, Mr. King; and Roſalind, Mrs. Siddons: and Bon Ton.

9. The Beggar's Opera; Macheath, Mr. Kelly, and Polly, Mrs. Crouch (for her benefit): and Comus.

10. King John; John, Mr. Clinch, and Conſtance, Mrs. Siddons: and Catherine and Petruchio; Petruchio, Mr. Daly, and Catherine, Mrs. Siddons: for her benefit.

11. Lionel and Clariſſa; and the Lying Valet; Sharp, Mr. King.

13. All in the Wrong; Sir John Reſtleſs, and Belinda, Mr. and Mrs. Daly; Beverly, Mr. Clinch; and Lady Reſtleſs, Mrs. Siddons: and the Author; Cadwallader, Mr. King: for Mr. Daly's benefit.

15. Jane Shore; Haſtings, Mr. Clinch; and Jane Shore, Mrs. Siddons: and the Prize: for the relief of the diſtreſſed manufacturers.

16. Clandeſtine Marriage, and the Deſerter.

17. The Man of the World; Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant, Mr. King; Lady Rodolpho Lumbercourt, Mrs. Daly: and No Song no Supper.

18. Beggar's Opera, and Comus.

20. The Heireſs; Allſcrip, Mr. King; Clifford, Mr. Daly; Miſs Alton, Mrs. Crouch; and Miſs Allſcrip, Mrs. Daly: and Bon Ton.

Jan. 21. The Inconſtant; and Richard Coe de Lion; for the box-keeper's benefit.

22. The Clandeſtine Marriage, and Prize.

23. Fontainbleau, and the Doctor a Apothecary: for the benefit of M Kelly.

24. The Heireſs, and the Siege of B grade.

25. The Beggar's Opera, and Comus.

28. The Maid of the Mill, and the Ir Widow: for the benefit of the M Ryders.

29. The School for Scandal, and t Doctor and Apothecary.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are much obliged to *K. T. K.* for Greek Verſion of an admired Engliſh Glee, it is unfit to appear. The verſes, inſtead being Anacreontic Catalectic Dimeter, are Le nine; a contemptible ſpecies of monkiſh p etry, invented and uſed in the dark ages Παραδησε ſhould be παραδεδηκε. Μακαρ σομεν ſhould be μακαριοι ωμεν. Ημαρ δρα is not Greek; beſides other errors.

Alcon having permitted us to expunge t perſonalities in his poem, it ſhall appear in o next.

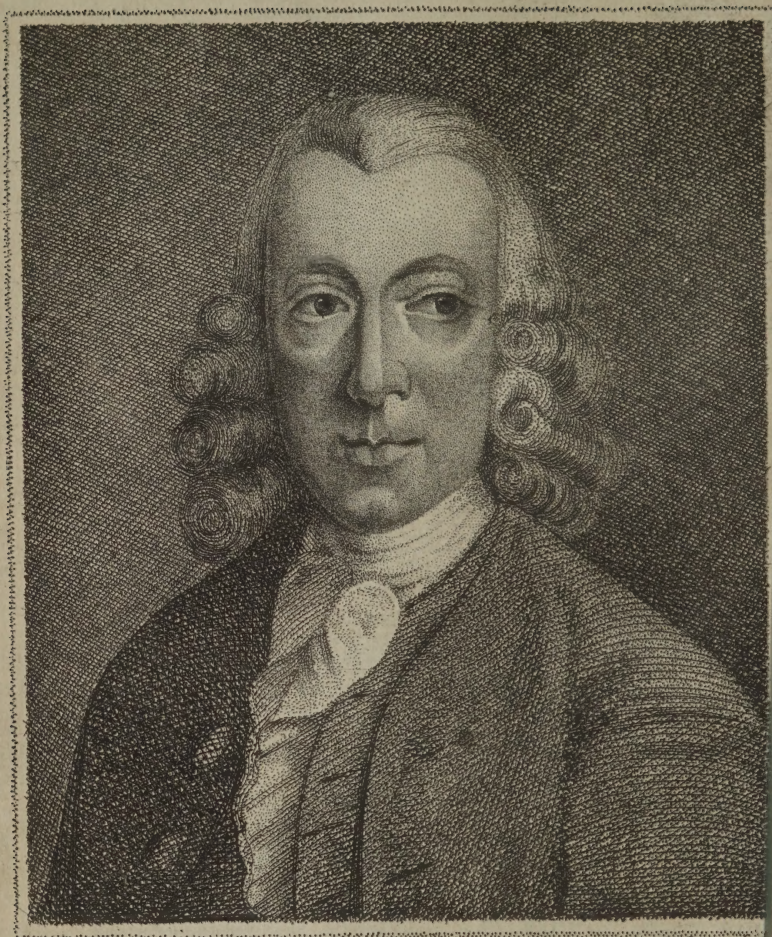
A beautiful poetical Eſſay on Hiſtory, by of Trinity College;
An Ode to Peace, and one to Sleep, by *S.* Trinity-College;
Lines to the Memory of Lady Hartſtonge;
Sonnet to William Preſton, eſq. occaſion by reading his Poems; and
The Poſſada, or Spaniſh Inn;

all unavoidably omitted in this, ſhall certai be inſerted in our next month's publication: will alſo the following:

The Gleaner, No. IV.
Emma Vale;
W. H. T.'s Tranſlation from Telemachus;
In Feſtum Scholaſticum;
Monody by *R. D.* eſq. and
Mr. *Clinch*'s Tranſlation of Alcaeus.

In our next will be given a beautiful view *Moore Abbey*, the ſeat of the marquis of Dro heda; and a fine head of *Henry Brooke*, eſq. a ſome Account of his Life and Writings. W would be extremely obliged to any of our co reſpondents, who can favour us with a drawin if any remains, of his daughter, the late muc lamented *Charlotte Brooke*.

Anth. Hib. pl 1. Feb. 1794.



Brooke del. C. Heaney fau

HENRY BROOKE ESQ.R

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR FEBRUARY 1794.

An Account of Henry Brooke, Esq.—with his Head finely Engraved.

HENRY Brooke was a native of Ireland; he had a paternal eſtate in the county of Cavan, and enjoyed the poſt of Barrack-maſter of Mullingar, in the county of Weſtmeath.

During the rebellion in 1745, he publiſhed "*The Farmers Letters,*" in Ireland, written in imitation of "*Drapier's Letters,* which gained him great reputation.

He was the author of *Guſtavus Vaſa,* a tragedy of much merit; firſt rehearſed at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, in 1738; but on account of ſome patriotic paſſages in it, prohibited by the then lord chamberlain: in conſequence of which it was publiſhed by ſubſcription, and produced to Mr. Brooke above a thouſand pounds. Having gone under ſome alterations, it was afterwards acted at Dublin, under the title of *The Patriot.*

The earl of Weſtmoreland; a tragedy, founded on the firſt Daniſh invaſion of this iſland, acted at Dublin in the year 1741 and 1753, under the different titles of *the Betrayer of his Country* and *Injured Honour.*

Jack the Giant Queller, a ſatirical opera, performed at Dublin in 1748, interdicted by government after the firſt night: altered and re-produced on the Iriſh ſtage in 1754.

The Earl of Eſſex, a tragedy, acted at Dublin in 1752; and at the Theatre Royal, Druiy-lane, in 1761, with conſiderable ſucceſs.

The repreſentative of the earl (the father of our modern Congreve) during the run of the piece, being in converſation with Dr. Johnſon, was loud in the praiſe of Mr. Brooke's ſentiments and poetry. The doctor, who had neither read nor ſeen the work recommended, deſired to be furniſhed with ſome ſpecimen of its excellence. On this Mr. Sheridan repeated the tag at the end of the firſt act, concluding with this line.

Who rule o'er freemen, ſhould themſelves be free.

This mode of reaſoning, obſerved the doctor, is concluſive in ſuch a degree, that it will loſe nothing of its force, even though we ſhould apply it to a more familiar ſubject, as follows:

Who drives fat oxen, ſhould himſelf be fat.

So happy a parody ought always to attend the *crambi repetita* of the Earl of Eſſex. Mr. Brooke, indeed, when he re-publiſhed his play, took care to change the line at which the ridicule had been pointed. *Biog. Dram. v.* 2, *p.* 97,8. He was alſo author of *Antony and Cleopatra*, *the Impoſtor*, *Cymbeline*, *Montezuma* and the *Veſtal Virgin*, tragedies; *The Contending Brothers*, a comedy; *The Charitable Aſſociation*, *The Female Officer*, and *The Marriage Contract*, comedies in two acts each, never acted; and *Ruth*, an oratorio. Theſe pieces are all printed in his works, in four volumes 8vo. 1778.

The candid and ingenious editor of the *Biographia Dramatica*, ſays "Through the whole of Mr. Brooke's writings there breathes a ſtrong ſpirit of liberty, and patriotic zeal, which, though the natural and inborn principle of every ſubject of theſe realms, may have ſubjected them to miſrepreſentation; and what is far from an uncommon caſe, rendered general ſentiment ſuſpected as particular reflection. His dramatic pieces in themſelves, independent of theſe conſiderations, though not to be ranked in the firſt claſs, have undoubtedly a conſiderable ſhare of merit. His plots are ingeniouſly laid, and well conducted, his characters not ill drawn, and his language bold and nervous; though it muſt be acknowledged in the laſt particular, the author at times ſeems to pay little regard to the correctneſs of meaſure, and to that poliſh which the language of tragedy ought to receive from the harmony of numbers.

After all that has or can be ſaid of Mr. Brooke's dramatic writings, his moſt popular work (which will be read and admired, when probably the reſt will be neglected, if not forgotten) is the novel of *The Fool of Quality*; this delightful tale is level to all capacities, and comes home to every boſom: if it ranks not with *Tom Jones*, *Joſeph Andrews*, *Roderick Random*, or *Peregrine Pickle*; it may ſurely ſtand beſide, perhaps vie, with *The Man of Feeling* and the *Vicar of Wakefield*.

The amiable author died November 1783.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Hints towards the Deſtruction of Infidelity.

THE general decay of piety, and prevailing depravity of morals, with which the preſent age ſeems too juſtly chargeable, coupled with the dangerous example of a neighbouring kingdom, in which the ſtandard of infidelity has been actually erected, deſerve the ſerious attention of every friend to religion and ſociety.

The natural weakneſs of the human mind, has rendered it at all times ſuſceptible of thoſe impreſſions, which free-thinkers and atheiſts have artfully attempted; and the ignorant and unſuſpicious have too often been deluded by the moſt abominable doctrines, conveyed under a ſubtle diſguiſe.——To prevent conſequences ſo deſtructive to the preſent and future happineſs of mankind, nothing ſeems more neceſſary or effectual, than the cultivation of knowledge, through every rank of life: *that* kind of knowledge particularly, which may convey to the mind ſatisfactory evidence of its own imperfection, and the infinite wiſdom of its creator.

To be convinced that there is a God to us inviſible—whoſe exalted nature is far beyond the finite comprehenſion of man; it is requiſite that we acquire ſome humiliating ideas of ourſelves, and avoid the wretched error of thoſe who attributing too much to human reaſon, deny the exiſtence of every thing they cannot underſtand.

The narrow limits of our underſtanding, and the boundleſs perfection of the Deity,

Deity, are no uncommon subjects of pulpit eloquence: the facts are often reflected upon our minds and frequently (it muſt be hoped) have their proper effect.—Something more however, there ſeems yet neceſſary toward the conviction of mankind, which might reach more generally the different claſſes of ſociety—guard them againſt the attacks of irreligion—and eſtabliſh in their minds a firm perſuaſion of God's abſolute exiſtence and power.

Metaphyſical arguments reſpecting the nature of the human mind—the extent of our faculties—and the being of a Deity, are but ill adapted to the generality of thoſe who attend the different places of public worſhip: and yet, the church is the only ſchool where the *public* mind can be ſaid to be cultivated, and its morals formed: and where we are to learn the neceſſary duties towards our Creator and each other. Even here alſo our divines ſeem too inattentive to ſubjects of the firſt importance:—they apply themſelves principally to the conſideration of moral truths, and ethical ſyſtems, that teach men thoſe common duties in ſociety, which even conſcience itſelf will dictate—but the belief of a Deity on which the whole ſuperſtructure of religion and virtue muſt be founded, is taken for granted, or ſcarcely ever inforced.

Indeed it may be anſwered, that ſubjects which require a mode of diſcuſſion above the comprehenſion of common capacities, are not the moſt eligible for the pulpit: and that the exiſtence of a Deity, being the firſt principle of a chriſtian's creed, needs no enquiry before a chriſtian congregation.—But how often is the mind found to give its aſſent to propoſitions without proof? How much of religion is taken upon truſt? and though youth follow the example and perſuaſion of their parents, how little acquainted muſt they really be, with the true principles of their faith, until they arrive at a maturity of judgment, capable of diſcriminating between truth and deluſion? Nay, we may ſafely aſſert, that this imperfect degree of knowledge is a misfortune attendant on far the greateſt part of mankind,—and if ſo, how liable muſt they be to impoſitions?—how eaſily ſhaken in their belief?—how readily led from a ſtate of ignorance, to that of ſcepticiſm; and from thence to infidelity?—But, as it is the *fool* who ſays in his heart "there is no God," ſo the more our knowledge is encreaſed, our minds improved, and our faculties extended, the more permanent will be our belief of that important truth;—that the Deity, though inviſible to the mortal eye, is yet perceivable to the rational mind—"*in theſe* his *lower works.*" In this reſpect, a general diſſemination of knowledge may not perhaps be ſo abſurd or dangerous, as certain writers have apprehended.

But to come nearer to the point I have in view, let me remark; that the moſt ſatisfactory evidence, the ſtrongeſt proofs of a divine being, are deducible from our ſenſes; every object affords this proof; all nature demonſtrates the God of nature: and it is only neceſſary to lead the mind to a proper contemplation of theſe objects, by diſcovering to it ſome of thoſe peculiar properties that before lay unobſerved, and it muſt yield to the propoſition unequivocal aſſent.

Rightly therefore has the apoſtle aſſerted, that the inviſible things of God (whereby he means his eternal power and Godhead) are "clearly ſeen, being underſtood by the things which are made."—Unfortunately indeed, all mankind are not equally capable of diſcovering the nature of God's works; and therefore they do not alike perceive his infinite power and wiſdom. Hence the neceſſity of that inſtruction which I would wiſh to ſee generally communicated, as the moſt uſeful and entertaining to the human mind, and eſſential to the ſupport of piety and virtue.

Nothing can enlarge the mind more, than an extenſive view of the works of God.—He who beſt knows the deſign and effect of things, will moſt clearly diſcover their cauſe: and he who is acquainted with the wiſdom, order, harmony and uſe of the ſeveral parts of this

ſublunary ſyſtem, will ſoon cry out,—"*Theſe are thy glorious works! Parent of good!*"—

Such conſiderations induced the celebrated Mr. *Boyle* to inſtitute a courſe of ſermons for demonſtrating the exiſtence and attributes of God, from his works of creation; which was ably performed by ſome eminent divines; amongſt whom was Mr. *Derham*, who has given the ſubſtance of his diſcourſes in his Phyſico-theology —But the pulpit is not (in my apprehenſion) beſt calculated for arguments of this kind:—it has a mode of treating ſuch a ſubject better adapted to the nature of its inſtitution; at leaſt it might receive much aſſiſtance from another, which if adopted, would I am perſuaded, contribute much to the general improvement of ſociety, the information of youth, and the ſupport of religion.—I mean the eſtabliſhment of public lectures on natural hiſtory and philoſophy, applied to the ſubjects above mentioned.—To theſe lectures, which ſhould be given at leaſt once in the week, every perſon ſhould be admitted free of expence;—the lecturer ſhould explain the wiſdom and utility obſervable in the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms, in the conſtruction of the univerſe, the heavens, earth and waters:—the ſupreme power neceſſary for their creation, and the conſequent demonſtration of that Almighty being, "without whom was not any thing made that is made."—Such a courſe, from perſons duly qualified, would open a new and rational ſpecies of entertainment, which in this age of libertiniſm and immorality, could not fail of being highly ſerviceable:—it would equally amuſe and inſtruct. Time would be well and laudably employed in attending it—and if adapted (as it ſhould be) to the general ſtandard of common capacities; the ſalutary effects would be evident and extenſive. A convenient place might be had for this purpoſe at a ſmall expence; and even a fund raiſed by ſubſcription, for making a ſuitable proviſion for a perſon properly qualified to undertake the taſk.

In fine, would it not be an honour to this country, that whilſt other nations are inſulting, and even dethroning t majeſty of God; ſuch an attempt ſhou be made amongſt us, to preſerve th knowledge of him, without which deſerve not the name of *Men*?

I am ſenſible much more might be ſa on the ſubject, but I would not intru on your time and patience: an abler p may perhaps improve this hint, which you think worthy of notice, your comm nicating it through the medium of yo very uſeful publication, will oblige yo conſtant reader and ſubſcriber,

EUPHRANO

Deſcription of the City of Dublin. Fr Holinſhed's Chronicle.

DUBLIN the beautie and eie of I land, hath beene named by Pto me, in ancient time, Eblana. So term it Dublina, others Dublinia, ma write it Dublinum, authors of bet ſkill write it Dublinium. The Iriſh c it Balle er Cleagh, that is, a towne pla ed upon hurdels. For the common o nion is, that the plot upon which t civitie is builded, hath been a mar ground; and for that by the art or i vention of the firſt founder, the wa could not be voided, he was forced faſten the quakermire with hurde and upon them to build the citie. heard of ſome that came of building houſes to this foundation: and oth hold opinion that if a cart or waine r with a round and maine paſſe through ſtreet called the High ſtreet, the hou on each ſide ſhall be perceived to ſhak This citie was builded, or rather the buil ings thereof inlarged, about the year 15 For about this time there arrived in Ir land three noble Eaſterlings that we brethren, Avellanus, Sitaracus and Yu rus. Avellanus being the eldeſt broth builded Dublin, Sitaracus Waterford, an Yuorus Limerike. Of the founder Ave lanus, Dublin was named Avellana, an after by corruption of ſpeach Eblan This citie, as it is not in antiquitie i ferior to anie citie in Ireland, ſo in ple ſant ſituation in gorgious buildings, in th multitud

multitude of people, in martial chivalrie in bedience and loialtie, in the abundance of realth, in largeneſſe of hoſpitalitie, in manners and civilitie, it is ſuperior to all other ities and towns in that realme. And herefore it is commonly called the Iriſh ir yoong London. The ſeat of this ivitie is of all ſides pleaſant, comfortable, nd wholeſome. If you would traverſe ils, they are not far off. If champagn round, it lieth of all parts. If you be elited with freſh water, the famous river called the Liffie, named of Ptolome Lybnium, runneth faſt by. If you will ake the view of the ſea, it is at hand. The onlie fault of this civitie is, that it is eſſe frequented of merchant and eſtrangers, bicauſe of the bare haven. Their harter is large. King Henry the fourth gave this civitie the ſword in the yeare of our Lord 1409, and was ruled by a maior and two bailleffis, which were hanged into ſhiriffes by a charter granted by Edward the ſixt in the yeare of our Lord 1547. In which yeare John Reans and Robert Jans, two worſhipfull gentlemen, were collegues in that office, nd thereof they are named laſt bailiffes nd firſt ſheriffes that have been in Dublin. It appeareth by the ancient ſeale of this civitie called *ſignum procepoſiturae*, hat this civitie hath beene in old time governed by a provoſt.

The hoſpitalitie of the maior and the heriffes for the year being, is ſo large nd bountifull, that ſoothlie (London forepriced) verie few ſuch officers under he crowne of England keepe ſo great a port, none I am ſure greater. The maior, over the number of officers that take heir dailie repaſt at his table, keepeth for his yeare in maner open houſe. And albeit in tearme time his houſe is frequented as well of the nobilitie as of other potentats of great calling: yet his ordinarie is ſo good, that a verie few ſet feaſts are provided for them. They that ſpend leaſt in their maioraltie (as thoſe of credit, yea and ſuch as bare the office have informed me) make an ordinarie account of five hundred pounds for their viand and diet that yeare: which is no ſmall ſumme to be beſtowed in houſkeeping, namelie where vittels are ſo good cheape, and the preſents of friends diverſe and ſundrie.

There hath beene of late years a worſhipfull gentleman named Patrike Searſefield, that bare the office of the maioraltie in Dublin, who kept ſo great port in his yeare (1554) as his hoſpitalitie to his fame and renowne reſteth as yet in freſh memorie. One of his eſpeciall and entire friends, entring in communication with the gentleman, his yeare being well neere expired, mooved queſtion, to what he thought his expenſes all that yeare amounted? Trulie James (ſo his friend was named) quoth maſter Searſefield, I take between me and God, when I entered into mine office, the laſt ſaint Hierome his daie (which is the morrow of Michaelmaſſe, on which daie the maior taketh his oth before the chiefe baron, at the excheker within the caſtell of Dublin) I had three barnes well ſtored and thwact with corne, and I aſſured my ſelfe, that anie one of theſe three had been ſufficient to have ſtored mine houſe with bread, ale, and beere for this yeare. And now God and good companie be thanked, I ſtand in doubt, whether I ſhall rub out my maioraltie with my third barne, which is well nigh with my yeare ended. And yet nothing ſmiteth me ſo much at the heart, as that the knot of good fellows that you ſee here (he ment the ſergeants and officers) are readie to flit from me, and make their next yeares abode with the next maior.

And certis I am ſo much wedded to good fellowſhip, as if I could maintaine my houſe to my contentation, with defraiing of five hundred pounds yearlie; I would make humble ſute to the citizens to be their officer theſe three yeares to come. Over this, he did at the ſame time proteſt with oth, that he ſpent that yeare in houſekeeping twentie tuns of claret wine, over and above white wine, ſacke, malmeſie, muſcadell, &c. And in verie deed, it was not to be marvelled: for during his maioraltie, his houſe was ſo open, as commonlie from five of the clock in the morning, to ten at night, his butterie and cellars were with one crew or other frequented. To the haunting of which gheſts were the ſooner allured,

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for that you ſhould never marke him or his bedfellow (ſuch was their buxomneſſe) once frowne or wrinkle their foreheads, or bend their browes, or glowme their countenances, or make a ſowre face at anie gheſt, were he never ſo meane. But their intertainment was ſo notable, as they would ſauce their bountifull and daintie faire with heartie and amiable cheere. His porter or anie other officer durſt not for both his eares give the ſimpleſt man that reſorted to his houſe Tomdrum his intertainment, which is, to hale a man in by the head, and thruſt him out by both the ſhoulders. For he was fully reſolved, that his worſhip and reputation could not be more diſtained than by the curriſh intertainment of anie gheſt. To be briefe according to the golden verſes of the ancient and famous Engliſh poet Geffrie Chaucers.

An houſholder, and that a great, was hee,
Saint Julian he was in his countrie,
His bread, his ale, was alwaie after one,
A better viended man was no where none.
Without bakte meat was never his houſe,
Of fiſh and fleſh, and that ſo plenteouſe,
It ſnewed in his houſe of meat and drink,
Of all deinties that men could thinke.
After the ſundrie ſeaſons of the yeare,
So changed he his meat and his ſuppere,
Full manie a fat patrich had he in mew,
And many a breme, and manie a luce in ſtew.

Some of his friends that were ſnudging peniefathers would take him up verie rouglie for his laviſhing and his outragious expenſes, as they tearme it. Tuſh my maiſters (would he ſaie) take not the matter ſo hot: whoſo commeth to my table, and hath no need of my meat, I know he commeth for the good will he beareth me; and therefore I am beholden to thanke him for his companie: if [illegible] reſort for need, how maie I beſtow [illegible] goods better, than in releeving the poo If you had perceived me ſo far behi hand as that I had bene like to ha brought haddocke to paddocke, I wou patientlie permit you both largelie controll me, and friendlie to reprove n But ſo long as I cut ſo large thongs mine owne leather, as that I am not y come to my buckle, and during the ti I keep myſelf ſo farre aflote, as that have as much water as my ſhip drawet I praie pardon me to be liberall in ſpen ing, ſith God of his goodneſſe is gratio in ſending.

And indeed ſo it fell out. For at t end of his maioraltie he owght no man dotkin. What he diſpended was h owne: and ever after during his life, kept ſo worthie a ſtanding houſe, as th thee ſeemed to ſurrender the princ ſword to other maiors, and reſerved t port and hoſpitalitie to himſelfe. N long before him was Nicolas Stanihu their maior, who was ſo great and goo an houſholder that during his maioralti the lord chancellor of the realme was h dailie and ordinarie gheſt. There ha been of late worſhipful ports kept b maiſter Fian who was twiſe maior, mai ter Sedgrave, Thomas Fitz-Simon Robert Cuſacke, Walter Cuſacke, Nich las Fagan, and diverſe others. And n onlie their officers ſo farre excell hoſpitalitie, but alſo the greater part the civitie is generallie addicted to ſuc ordinarie and ſtanding houſes, as it woul make a man muſe which waie they a able to bear it out, but onlie by the good neſſe of God, which is the upholder an furtherer of hoſpitalitie. What ſhoul I here ſpeake of their charitable almes dailie and hourlie extended to the ne die? The poore priſoners both of th newgate and the caſtell, with three four hoſpitals, are chieflie, if not onel relieved by the citizens.

Furthermore, there are ſo manie othe extraordinarie beggars that dailie ſwarm there, ſo charitablie ſuecored, as tha they make the whole civitie in effe their hoſpitall. The great expenſes the citizens maie probalie by gatheredy

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worthie and fairlike markets, weeklie wednesdaie and fridaie kept in Dub-

Their shambles is so well stored n meat, and their market with corne, not onlie in Ireland, but also in other ntries you shall not see anie one sham-, or anie other market better furnished h the one or the other, than Dublin

The citizens have from time to time undrie conflicts so galled the Irish, even to this daie, the Irish fear a ged and sagged blacke standard that citizens have, almost through tract of e worne to the hard stumps. This dard they carrie with them in host-, being never displaied but when they readie to enter into battell, and come he shocke. The sight of which dant- the Irish above measure.

And for the better training of their th in martial exploits, the citizens to muster foure times by the yeare: blacke Mondaie, which is the morrow Easter daie, on Maie daie, saint John tist his eeve, and saint Peter his eeve. hereof two are ascribed to the maior sheriffes: the other two, to wit, the sters on Maie daie and saint Peter his e, are assigned to the maior and she- of the Bull-ring. The maior of the ll ring is an office elected by the ci- ns, to be as it were capteine or gar- n of the batchelers and the unwedded ith of the civitie. And for the yeare hath authoritie to chastise and punish h as frequent brothelhouses and the unchast places. He is tearmed the ior of the Bull-ring, of an iron ring t sticketh in the corne market, to ich the bulles that are yearelie bated usuallie tied: which ring is had by n and his companie in so great a price, f anie citizen batcheller hap to mar- , the maior of the Bull-ring and his e conduct the bridegroome upon his arne from church to the market place, l there with a solemn kisse for his *mum vale*, he dooth homage unto the ll-ring.

The black Mondaie muster sproong this occasion. Soon after Ireland s conquered by the Britons and the ater part of Leinster pacified, di- verse townesemen of Bristol flitted from thense to Dublin, and in short space the civitie was by them so well inhabited, as it grew to be verie populous. Whereupon the citizens having over great affiance in the multitude of the people, and so consequentlie being somewhat retchlesse in heeding the mounteine enimie that lurked under their noses, were woont to rome and roile in clusters, sometime three or foure miles from the towne. The Irish enimie spieng that the citizens were accustomed to fetch such od vagaries, especiallie on the holie daies, and having an inkling withall by some false clatterfert or other, that a companie of them would have ranged abrode, on Mondaie in the Easter weeke towards the wood of Cullen, which is distant two miles from Dublin, they laie in stale very well appointed, and laid in sundrie places for their comming. The citizens rather minding the pleasure they should presentlie injoy, than forecasting the hurt that might insue sloet unarmed out of the civitie to the wood, where being intercepted by them that laie hooving in ambush, they were to the number of five hundred, miserablie slaine. Whereupon the remnant of the citizens deeming that unluckie time to be a crosse or a dismal daie, gave it the appellation of Black Mondaie.

The citie soon after being peopled by a fresh supplie of Bristolians, to dare the Irish enimie, agreed to banket yearelie in that place, which to this daie is observed. For the maior and sheriffes with the citizens repaire to the wood of Cullen, in which place the maior bestoweth a costlie dinner within a mote or a rundell, and both the sheriffs within another: where they are so well garded with the youth of the civitie, as the mounteine enemie dareth not attempt to snatch as much as a pastie crust from thense. Dublin hath at this daie within the citie and in the suburbs these churches that insue, of which the greater number are parioch churches onlie Christ church, with a few oratories and chappels excepted. Christ church, otherwise named *Ecclesia sanctae trinitatis*, a cathedral church, the ancientest that I can find recorded of all the

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churches now ſtanding in Dublin. I take it to have been builded, if not in Avellanus his time, yet ſoone after by the Danes. The building of which was both repared and inlarged by Chritius prince of Dublin, at the earneſt requeſt of Donat the biſhop, and ſoone after the conqueſt it hath been much beautified by Robert Fitz-Stephens and Strangbow the erle of Penbroke, who with his ſonne is in the bodie of the church intoomed. The chappell that ſtandeth in the chore commonlie called the new chappell, was builded by Gerald Fitz Thomas, earle of Kildare, in the yeare of our Lord 1520, where he is intoomed.

Saint Patrikes church, a cathedrall church, indued with notable livings, and divers fat benefices. It hath a chappell at the north doore which is called the paroch church. This church was founded by the famous and worthie prelate John Commin, aboute the yeare of our Lord 1197. This foundation was greatlie advanced by the liberalitie of king John. There hath riſen a great contention betwixt this church and Chriſt's church for antiquitie, wherein doubtleſſe St. Patrike his church ought to give place, unleſſe they have further matter to ſhew, and better reaſons to build upon than their foundations, in which this church by manie years is inferior to the other, Saint Nicholas, Saint Michaell, Saint Verberoſſe or Saint Werburgh, ſo called of a Cheſhire virgine. The citizens of Cheſter founded this church, with two chappells thereto annexed; the one called our ladies chappell, the other St. Martin's chappell. Hir feaſt is kept the third of Februarie. This church with a great part of the citie was burned in the yeare 1301: but againe by the parochians reedified, Saint John the Evangeliſt, Saint Audeon, which is corruptlie called Saint Ouen or O wen his feaſt is ſolemnized the fourteenth of Auguſt. The paroch of this church is accounted the beſt in Dublin, for that the greater number of the aldermen and the worſhips of the civitie are demurrant in the paroch.

Saint Tullocke now prophaned. In this church in old time, the familie of the Fitz Simons was for the more part buried. The paroch was meared from the Crane caſtell, to the Fiſh ſhambles, called the Cock-hill, with Preſton his innes and the lane thereto adjoining, which ſcope is now united to Saint John his paroch, St. Katherine, St. Michan or Mighan, Saint James; his feaſt is celebrated the five and twentieth of Julie, on which daie in ancient time was there a worthie faire kept at Dublin, continuing ſix daies, unto which reſorted divers merchants, as well from England as from France and Flanders. And they afforded their wares ſo dog cheape, in reſpect of the citie merchants, that the countrie was yeare by yeare ſufficientlie ſtored by ſtrangers and the civitie merchants not uttering their wares, but to ſuch as had not readie chinkes, and thereupon forced to run upon the ſcore, were verie much impoveriſhed. Wherefore partlie thorough the canvaſing of the towne merchants, and partlie by the winking of the reſt of the citizens being woon upon manie gaie gloſed promiſes by plaieng bopeepe to beare themſelves overlie in the matter, that famous mart was ſuppreſt, and all forren faile wholie abandoned. Yet for a memoriall of this notable faire, a few cottages, booths and alepoles are pitched at Saint James his gate. Saint Michael of Poules *alias* Poules, Saint Brigide, Saint Kevin, Saint Peter *de monte* or upon the hill, appendant to Saint Patrikes church, Saint Stephan; this was erected for an hoſpitall for poore, lame and impotent lazers, where they abide to this daie, although not in ſuch chaſt and ſincere wiſe, as the founders will was upon the erection thereof. The maior with his brethren on Saint Stephen his daie (which is one of their ſtation daies) repaireth thither, and there dooth offer. Saint Andrew now profaned.

Both the gates neere the White friers, Saint Keven his gate, Hogs gate, Dammes gate, Pouli gate *alias* Paules gate, Newgate a goale or priſon, Wine taverne gate, Saint Audeon his gate hard by the church going downe towards the Cocke-ſtreet.

The reaſon why this gate, and the Wine taverne gate were builded proceed-

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ed of this. In the yeare 1315 Edward Bruiſe a Scot, and brother to Robert Bruiſe king of Scots, arrived in the north of Ireland. From whence he marched on forwards with his armie, until he came as far as Caſtleknocke, The citizens of Dublin being ſore amazed at the ſudden and ſcarborough approch of ſo puiſſant an enemie, burned all the houſes in Saint Thomas his ſtreet, leaſt he ſhould upon his repaire to Dublin have anie ſuccour in the ſuburbs. The maior (named Robert Notingham) and communaltie being in this diſtreſſe razed downe an abbeie of the frier preachers, called Saint Saviour his monaſterie, and brought the ſtones thereof to theſe places, where the gates now ſtand; and all along that waie did caſt a wall for the better fortifieng the civitie, miſtruſting that the wals that went along both the keies, ſhould not have beene of ſufficient force to outhold the enemie. The Scots having intelligence of the fortiffieng of Dublin, and reckoning it a folie to laie ſiege to ſo impregnable a civitie, marched towards a place not far from Dublin called the Salmon leape, where pitching their tents for foure daies they removed towards the Naas. But when the civitie was paſt this danger, king Edward the ſecond gave ſtrict commandement to the citizens to build the abbeie they raized, ſaieng, that although laws were ſquatted in war, yet notwithſtanding they ought to be revived in peace. Gurmond his gate, hard by the Cucull, or Coockold's poſt. Some ſuppoſe that one Gurmundus builded this gate, and thereof to take the name. Others judge, that the Iriſh aſſaulting the civitie, were diſcomfited by the erle of Ormond, then by good hap ſojourning at Dublin. And becauſe he iſſued out at that gate, to the end the valiant exploit and famous conqueſt of ſo worthy a potentate ſhould be ingrailed in perpetuall memorie, the gate bare the name of Ormond his gate. The Bridge gate, Saint Nicholas his gate, Saint Patrike his gate, Bungan his gate, the Newſtreet his gate, Saint Thomas his gate, Saint James his gate.

The Names of the Streets, Bridges, Lanes and other notorious Places in Dublin.

The Dammes ſtreet, the Caſtle ſtreet ſtretching to the pillorie, Saint Verberoſſes ſtreet, Saint John his ſtreet *alias* Fiſh ſhamble ſtreet, Skinners row reaching from the pillorie to the tolehall, or to the high croſſe. The High ſtreet bearing to the high pipe.

This pipe was builded in the year 1308, by a worthie citizen named John Deer, being then maior of Dublin. He builded not long before that time the bridge hard by Saint Woolſtans, that reacheth over the Liffie. The Newgate ſtreet, from the Newgate to Saint Audeon his church. Saint Nicholas his ſtreet, the Wine taverne ſtreet, the Cooke ſtreet, the Bridge ſtreet. This ſtreet with the greater part of the keie was burnt in the yeare 1304. The Wood keie, the Merchant keie, Oſmantowne, ſo called of certain Eaſterlings or Normans, properlie the Danes that were called Oſtmanni. They planted themſelves hard by the water ſide neere Dublin, and diſcomfited at Clontarfe in a ſkirmiſh diverſe of the Iriſh. The names of the Iriſh capteines ſlaine were Brian Borrough, Miagh macke Bren, Tadie Okellie, Dolin Abertegan, Gille Barramede. Theſe were Iriſh potentates, and before their diſcomfiture they ruled the roſt. They were interred at Kilmainanne over againſt the great croſſe. There arrived a freſh ſupplie of Eaſterlings at Dublin in the yeare 1095, and ſetled themſelves on the other ſide of the civitie, which of them to this daie is called Oſtmantowne, that is the towne of the Oſtmannes, whereof there ariſeth great likelihood to have beene a ſeperat towne from the citie, being parted from Dublin by the Liffie, as Southworke is ſevered from London by the Thames. Saint Thomas his ſtreet; this ſtreet was burnt by miſhap in the yeare 1343. The new buildings, the New ſtreet, Saint Francis his ſtreet, the Kowme, Saint Patrike his ſtreet, the backſide of Saint Sepulchres, Saint Kevin his ſtreet, the Poule, or Paulmilſtreet,

Paulmilſtreet, Saint Brigids ſtreet, the Sheepe ſtreet *alias* the Ship ſtreet. For diverſe are of opinion, that the ſea had paſſage that waie, and thereof was to be called Ship ſtreet.

This as it ſeemeth not wholie impoſſible, conſidering that the ſea floweth and ebbeth hard by it: ſo it carieth a more colour of truth with it, becauſe there have beene found there certeine iron rings faſtned to the towne wall, to hold and graple botes withal. Saint Verberoſſes lane, up to Saint Nicholas his ſtreet now incloſed, Saint Michaell his lane, beginning at Saint Michaell his pipe, Chriſt church lane, Saint John his lane, Ram lane *alias* the Schoolhouſe, Saint Audeon his lane, Keſer's lane. This lane is ſteepe and ſlipperie, in which otherwhiles, they that make more haſt, than good ſpeed, clinke their bums to the ſtones, and therefore the ruder ſort, whether it be through corruption of ſpeech, or for that they give it a nick name, commonlie terme it, not ſo homelie as trulie, Kiſſe Arſſe lane. Rochell lane *alias* Backe lane, on the ſouth ſide of the Fleſh ſhambles, the Coke ſtreet lane, Frapper lane, Giglottes hill, Marie lane, Saint Tullocke his lane, Scarlet lane *alias* Iſouds lane, Saint Pulcher's lane, Saint Kenin his lane, the White friers lane, Saint Stephan his lane, the Hogs lane, the Sea lane, Saint George his lane, where in old time were builded diverſe old and ancient monuments. And as an inſearchers of antiquities may (by the view there to be taken) conjecture, the better part of the ſuburbs of Dublin ſhould ſeeme to have ſtretched that waie. But the inhabitants being dailie and hourelie moleſted and preided by their prolling mounteine neighbors, were forced to ſuffer their buildings to fall in decaie, and embaied themſelves within the citie wals.

Among other monuments, there is a place in that lane called now collets innes, which in old times was the Eſcacar or Excheker. Which ſhould implie that the prince's court would not have beene kept there, unleſs the place had beene taken to be cockſure. But in fine it fell out contrarie. For the baron ſitting there ſolemnlie and as it ſeemed retchleſſie: the Iriſh eſpieng the opportunitie ruſhed into the court in plumps, where ſurprizing the unweaponed multitude they committed horrible ſlaughters by ſparing none that came under their dint; and withal, as far as their ſcarborough leaſure could ſerve them, they ranſacke the prince his theſaure, upon which miſhap the excheker was from thence remooved. There hath beene alſo in that lane a chappell dedicated to Saint George, likelie to have been founded by ſome worthie knight of the garter. The maior with his brethren was accuſtomed with great triumphs and pageants yearlie on ſaint George his daie to repaire to that chappell, and there to offer. This chappell hath beene of late razed, and the ſtones thereof by the conſent of the aſſemblie turned to a common oven, converting the ancient monument of a doutie, adventurous and holie knight, to the colerake ſweeping of a pufloafe baker. The great bridge going to Oſtmantowne, Saint Nicholas his bridge, the Poule gate bridge, repared by Nicholas Stanihurſt about the yeare one thouſand five hundred fortie and foure, the Caſtell bridge, St James his bridge.

The caſtell of Dublin was builded by Henrie Loundres (ſome time archbiſhop of Dublin, and lord juſtice of Ireland) about the yeare of our Lord one thouſand two hundred and twentie. This caſtell hathe beſide the gate houſe foure goodlie and ſubſtantiall towers, of which one of them is named Bermingham his tower, whether it were that one of the Bermingham's did inlarge the building thereof, or elſe that he was longe in dureſſe in that tower. This caſtell hath beene of late much beautified with ſundrie and gorgious buildings in the time of ſir Henrie Sidneie, ſometimes lord deputie of Ireland. In the commendation of which buildings an eſpeciall wellwiller of his lordſhip's penned theſe verſes:

Geſta libri referunt multorum clara virorum,
Laudis & in chartis ſtigmata fixa manent.

Verum

Verum Sidnaei laudes haec ſaxa loquntur,
Nec jacet in ſolis gloria tanta libris.
Si libri pereant, homines remanere valebunt,
Si pereant homines, ligna manere queunt.
Lignaque ſi pereant, non erga ſaxa peribunt,
Saxaque ſi pereant tempore, tempus erit,
Si pereat tempus, minime conſumitur aevum,
Quod cum principio, ſed ſine fine manet.
Dum libri florent, homines dum vivere poſſunt;
Dum quoque cum lignis ſaxa manere valent,
Dum remanet tempus, dum denique permanet aevum,
Laus ua, Sidnaei, digna perire nequit.

There ſtandeth neere the caſtell over gainſt a void room called Preſton his nes, a tower named Iſouds tower. It ook the name of la Beale Iſoud, daughter to Anguiſh king of Ireland. It eemeth to have been a caſtell of pleaſure or the kings to recreate themſelves there-. Which was not unlike, conſidering hat a meaner tower might ſerve ſuch ngle ſoule kings as were at thoſe daies Ireland. There is a village hard by)ublin, called of the ſaid la Beale, chapell Iſoud.

Saint Pulcher's, the archbiſhop of)ublin his houſe, as well pleaſantlie ted, as gorgeouſlie builded. Some hold pinion that the beautifuller part of this ouſe was of ſet purpoſe fixed by an rchbiſhop, to the end the governors which for the more part laie there) ſhould ot have a goodliking to the houſe; not or diſagreeing from the policie that I eard a noble man tell he uſed, who hav- ig a ſurpaſſing good horſe, and ſuch a ne as over ran in a ſet race other choiſe orſes, did bobtaile him upon his returne the ſtable, leaſte anie of his friends aſting a fantaſie to the beaſt ſhould crave im. The noble man being ſo bountiullie given, as that of liberalitie he could ot, and of diſcretion he would ſeeme to give his freend the repulſe in a more weightie requeſt than that were.

Saint Stephan's greene, Hagging greene, the Steine Oſtmantowne greene. In the further end of this field is there a hold commonlie termed Scald brothers hole, a labyrinth reaching two large miles under the earth. This hole was in old time frequented by a notorious theefe named Scaldbrother, wherein he would hide all the bag and baggage that he could pilfer. The varlet was ſo ſwift on foot as he hath eſtſoones outrun the ſwifteſt and luſtieſt young men in all Oſtmantowne, maugre their heads bearing a pot or pan of them on his ſhoulders to his den. And now and then, in deriſion of ſuch as purſued him, he would take his courſe directly under the gallows, which ſtandeth verie nigh his cave (a fitt ſigne for ſuch an inne) and ſo being ſhrowded within his lodge, he reckoned on himſelfe cockſure, none being found at that time ſo hardie as would adventure to intangle himſelfe within ſo intricat a maze. But as the pitcher that goeth often to the water, commeth at length home broken: ſo this luſtie youth would not ſurceaſe from open catching, forcible ſnatching, and privie prolling, till time he was by certeine gaping groomes that laie in waite for him intercepted, fleeing towards his couch, having upon his apprehenſion no more wrong done him, than that he was not ſooner hanged on that gallowes through which in his youth and jollitie he was want to run. There ſtandeth in Oſtmantowne green an hillocke, named little John his ſhot. The occaſion proceeded of this.

In the yeere one thouſand one hundred foureſcore and nine, there ranged three robbers and outlaws in England, among which Robert Hood and little John were cheefeteins, of all theeves doubtleſſe the moſt courteous. Robert Hood being betraied at a nunnerie in Scotland called Bricklies, the remnant of the crue was ſcattered, and every man forced to ſhifte for himſelfe. Whereupon little John was faine to flee the the realme by ſailing into Ireland, where he ſojournied for a few daies at Dublin. The citizens being doone to underſtand

the wandering outcaſt to be an excellent archer, requeſted him hartilie to trie how far he could ſhoot at randon: who yielding to their beheſt, ſtood on the bridge of Dublin, and ſhot to that mole hill, leaving behind him a monument, rather by his poſterite to be woondered, than poſſible by any man living to be counterſcored. But as the repaire of ſo notorious a champion to anie countrie would ſoone be publiſhed, ſo his abode could not be long concealed: and therefore to eſchew the danger of lawes, he fled into Scotland, where he did at a towne or village called Morauie, *Geraldus Mercator* in his coſmographie affirmeth, that in the ſame towne the bones of an huge and mighty man are kept, which was called little John, among which bones, the hucklebone or hip bone was of ſuch largeneſſe as witneſſeth Hector Boetius that he thruſt his arme through the hole thereof. And the ſame bone being ſuted to the other parts of his bodie, did argue the man to have been fourteen foot long, which was a pretty length for a little John. Whereby appeareth that he was called little John ironicallie, like as we terme him an honeſt man whom we take for a knave in graine.

Neere to the citie of Dublin are the foure ancient manors annexed to the crowne, which are named to this daie, the King's land, to wit Newcaſtell, Maſſaggard, Eſchire, and Crumlin. The manor of Crumlin paieth a greater cheeſe rent to the prince than anie of the other three, which proceeded of this. The ſeneſchall being offended with the tenants for their miſdemeanor, took them up verie ſharplie in the court, and with rough and minatorie ſpeeches began to menace them. The lobbiſh and deſperat clobberiouſneſſe, taking the matter in dudgeon, made no more words, but knockt their ſeneſchall on the coſtard, and left him there ſpralling on the ground for dead. For which deteſtable murther their rent was inhanſed, and they paie at this daie nine pence an acre, which is double to anie of the other three manors.

On Bearded Women.

A WOMAN with a beard on h chin is one of thoſe extraordinar deviations with which nature preſents u every day; as to thoſe women who, i order to paſs for men, have put on fal beards, it was in conſequence of ſom particular circumſtance: that there hav been others whoſe character, ſeconded b nature, made them regard a long bea as an honourable phenomenon for the ſex, muſt ſeem at this time more extra ordinary; but it would appear almoſt i credible that the eagerneſs of women t command ſhould prompt them to mak uſe of artificial means to have a beard o their chin, and, by this uſurpation, t diſpute with man the ſymbol of his ſo vereignty, and that to put a ſtop to thi diſorder, the laws ſhould have interfere if the authenticity of the evidence whic we have left did not put it beyond doubt.

It is Cicero himſelf who gives an ac count of this ſingular law, inſtituted t prevent the womens ever ſucceeding t get a beard: they are expreſsly forbi den *to ſhave their cheeks*. It is take from the twelve tables; the followin are the words; *Mulieras genas ne radu to. Let not women preſume to ſhave the cheeks.* Cicero, *de Legibus*, Lib. II.

If the abuſe which was the cauſe o this law is one of the greateſt encomium on beards, it preſents us however wit room for compariſon. The women o the preſent day are every whit as env ous of commanding, as thoſe of who Cicero ſpeaks; but their means are ver different.

It is beyond a doubt that the wome of thoſe days were very far from diſlikin a beard. The Venus of Cyprus, (who the ancient Greeks repreſented with buſhy beard on her chin,) ſeems t ſtrengthen this aſſertion.

As to bearded women, and thoſe wh have done themſelves the honour of ap pearing ſo, we have ſeveral example In the cabinet of curioſities of *Stutgar* in Germany, there is the portrait of woma

an called *Bartel Gratije*, whoſe chin vered with a very large beard: ſhe drawn in 1587, at which time ſhe out twenty five years of age. There ewiſe in the ſame cabinet another ait of her when ſhe was more ad- ed in life, but likewiſe with a l.

is ſaid that the duke of Saxony had portrait of a poor woman taken, re- able for her long buſhy beard; and who were at the carnival at Venice 126, ſaw a female dancer aſtoniſh the ators, as much by her talents, as by chin covered with a black buſhy l.

harles 12th had in his army a female ldier: it was neither courage nor a l that ſhe wanted to be a man. She taken at the battle of Pultoway, and ed to Peterſburgh, where ſhe was nted to the Czar in 1724: her l meaſured a yard and half Ruſſian ure.

e read in Trevoux's dictionary, that was a woman ſeen at Paris, who not only a buſhy beard on her face, er body likewiſe covered all over hair. Among a number of other ples of this nature, that of Margaret overneſs of the Netherlands, is very rkable: ſhe had a very long ſtiff , which ſhe prided herſelf on; and perſuaded that it contributed to her an air of majeſty ſhe took great not to loſe a hair of it. This Mar- was a very great woman.

is ſaid that the Lombard women, they were at war, made themſelves s with the hair of their heads which ngeniouſly arranged on their cheeks, ler that the enemy deceived by the ſs, might take them for men. It rted after Suidas, that, in a ſimilar the Athenian women did as much[a]. e women were more men than our ıy-Jeſſamy countrymen.

out a century ago the ladies adopt- e mode of dreſſing their hair in ſuch nner that curls hung down their cheeks as far as their boſom. Theſe curls went by the names of *whiſkers*[b]. This cuſtom undoubtedly was not invented, after the example of the Lombard women, to fright the men. Neither is it with intention to carry on a very bloody war, that, in our time, they have affected to bring forward the hair of the temple on the cheeks. The diſcovery ſeems to have been a fortunate one: it gives you a tempting, roguiſh, pleaſing look, of which the ladies are fond at preſent.

Some wits have made themſelves merry at the women's not having a beard on their chin like the men: they pretended that it was impoſſible to ſhave them without bringing blood, becauſe it is very difficult to keep their tongues ſilent a moment.

This thought pleaſed ſo much that it has been put into Greek, Latin, Italian and French verſe. Here is the French:

Sais-tu pourquoi, cher camarade,
Le beau ſexe n' eſt point barbu?
Baillard comme il eſt on n' auroit jamais pu
Le raſer ſans eſtafilade.

IMITATED.

Know'ſt thou why, my dear companion,
Ladies have not beards like us?
Talking always, who could ſhave them
Without gaſhing them the deuce.

What has been rendered ſometimes ſupportable by circumſtances, an extravagant taſte, the deſire of being diſtinguiſhed from the croud, or to command their attention; true taſte, and eſpecially the art of pleaſing, has always proſcribed. We meet with women every day whoſe features are ſhaded with this ornament of virility. But very far from priding

NOTE.

ωγωνιας. ſive de barba Dialogus An- Hotomanni.

[b] Servants and citizens wives, who wore *whiſkers* like ladies of faſhion, were attacked without mercy.

th emſelve

themſelves on this ſuperfluity of nature, they regard it is a blemiſh to be aſhamed of, which they endeavour to eradicate. How many brunettes eſpecially[c] are obliged, in the ſecret moments of their toilet to make uſe of ———. But let us by no means reveal theſe myſterious operations; they have a right to expect our indulgence, as they tend to pleaſe us: moreover a woman may very well be pardoned for correcting this deviation of nature, ſince the men are not aſhamed to diſfigure her.

It is as ridiculous for a man to look like a woman as for a woman to look like a man. However, a man without a beard, would be much leſs ſurpriſing now a days, than a bearded woman, which proves how unnatural our taſtes and cuſtoms are.

A brief Account of Attempts to diſcover the Longitude, and the Conſtruction of Time Keepers for that Purpoſe; with the great Accuracy to which theſe have lately been brought.

THE diſcovery of the longitude is of ſuch importance to the art of navigation, that many nations have thought proper to offer rewards to the artiſt or man of ſcience whoſe genius ſhould enable him to find it. In Portugal, in Spain[a], in Holland[b], in France, and in England[c], conſiderable renumerations have been held out as incitements to the reſearch. Thus many, in various parts of Europe, were prompted to attempt a diſcovery which, for its im ance, would ſufficiently honoure any that ſhou d atchieve it; and, indee attempt a matter of ſo much conſeq for preſerving the lives of thoſe men who expoſe themſelves to peril of the wind and waves, ſurely rits the eſteem and gratitude of ſo Of the various endeavours made t tain this deſirable end we ſhall proce give a ſuccinct account.

About the beginning of the ſevent century different machines and va meaſures were propoſed, all of w proved fruitleſs. In 1603 Willia Nautonnier publiſhed a work enti "*Métrométrie de l' Aimant;* or, the of diſcovering the Longitude by M of the Variation of the Needle." method, however, was not properl own, but Touſſaint Beſſard's, of in Normandy, who publiſhed i 1574.

In 1623 Benedetto Scotto publiſ tract "On the Uſe and practice of Longitude;" *L'Uſage et Pratiqu Longitudes.* It was preſented to Council of Lewis XIII. but rejecte

In 1634 John Baptiſt Morin anno ed that he had diſcovered the ſecre the longitude; and, in conſeque claimed a right to the rewards pron by Spain and Holland. But he ceived it his duty to aſſure the glor this diſcovery to France, his n country., before he aſſerted this c Cardinal Richelieu promiſed him compence proportionate to the im ance of his invention, if it proved much utility as he pretended; a Committee was appointed to examin method he propoſed. His way of termining the longitude at ſea was b different ſituations of the moon with pect to the fixed ſtars, and was appr by the Committee, with this reſtric however, that the lunar tables at time were too imperfect not to ex his method to conſiderable errors. a reward for what he had done, he ceived in 1645 a penſion of two thou livres (83l. 6s. 8d.) a year.

In 1634, Peter Herigone publi a Courſe of Mathematics, *Cours de thémati*

N O T E S.

[c] The number is greater than people think. We have at preſent a heroine whoſe dignities of warrior, juris-conſult, man of letters, and miniſter, as well as a bearded chin, concealed her ſex a long time from her countrymen.

[a] Philip III. ſolemnly engaged to give a hundred thouſand Spaniſh crowns to any one that ſhould ſolve the problem.

[b] The States-General promiſed ten thouſand florins.

[c] Twenty thouſand pounds ſterling were offered by Act of Parliament.

iques, at Paris, in which he pro- different methods of finding the ude, but all inferior to Morin's.

r muſt we omit Leonard Duliris, ubliſhed a theory of the longitude 47, which was criticiſed by Morin, found little difficulty in diſplay- e author's ignorance of mathema-

1668, a German, whoſe name does ccur to us, invented an *adometer*, trument for meaſuring a ſhip's and the fame of Louis XIV. as a of genius, induced him to preſent at king. A Committee of Aca- ans was appointed to examine it, appears to have had conſiderable but it was liable to certain ob- s, which the inventor was unable ove.

but this time, or a little earlier, ooke and Mr. Huygens made a reat improvement in watch-mak- the application of the pendulum Dr. Hooke having a quarrel he Engliſh Miniſtry, no trial was of any of his machines, though ſe- ere with thoſe of Mr. Huygens. oyage from the coaſt of Guinea, year 1665, one of them anſwered ely well; but it was afterwards that they were liable to conſider- riation from the action of heat d, ſo that they were of little uſe ermining the longitude.

he 20th of July 1714, an Act of ent was publiſhed, by which thouſand pounds ſterling were d to any one who ſhould diſcover od of finding the longitude at ſea a degree or ten leagues; fifteen d, if within two-thirds of a de- nd ten thouſand, if within a de- twenty leagues. At the ſame Committee, named the Board gitude, was appointed to aſcer- e merit of any claim made to wards. It may not be amiſs ve that this Act was framed by .

ſame year, Henry Surry, an En- , publiſhed a ſmall tract on aking at Vienna; after which he removed to Paris, and, encouraged by Newton, laboured aſſiduouſly at the improvement of time-keepers for the diſcovery of the longitude, but death put a ſtop to his endeavours. By him was taught the famous Julian Leroy, who afterwards trod in his ſteps.

In 1726, Mr. John Harriſon, who was bred under his father a country carpenter, made two clocks, chiefly in wood, to which he applied an eſcapement and compound pendulum of his own invention. Theſe went ſo well that for ten years they erred ſcarcely a ſecond in a month. But as the motion of a pendulum would neceſſarily be deranged by that of a ſhip at ſea, he ſet himſelf to make a watch, which, in a voyage to Liſbon and back again, corrected an error of a degree and a half in the ſhip's reckoning. This was in 1736. After this he made two others, for the latter of which, in 1745, he received from the Royal Society Sir Godfrey Copley's gold medal. With this time-keeper, his ſon, Mr. William Harriſon, went to Jamaica, in 1761, on board his Majeſty's ſhip Deptford, and it was found to determine the longitude of Port Royal, in that iſland, within five ſeconds of what it had before aſcertained to be by an obſervation of the tranſit of Mercury in 1743. It appeared alſo to have erred but $1' 54\frac{1}{2}''$ during the whole voyage. This being within the limits preſcribed by the act, Mr. Harriſon claimed the reward of twenty thouſand pounds. Difficulties, however, were ſtarted, and ſome doubts raiſed, about the manner in which the longitude had been aſcertained, both at Jamaica and at Portſmouth. Yet ſoon after five thouſand pounds were advanced him on account; and in 1764, Mr. William Harriſon made a voyage with the time keeper to Barbadoes. With him were ſent out by the Board proper perſons to make obſervations; and, in conſequence of this proof, five thouſand pounds more were paid Mr. Harriſon, on his diſcovering the principles of its conſtruction; with a promiſe of the other ten thouſand, as ſoon as machines conſtructed by others, on the

ſame

ſame principles, ſhould be found to anſwer equally well.

Mr. Harriſon having delivered up theſe three time-keepers to the Board, Mr. Kendal was employed to make another, which was ſent out with captain Cook, in his voyage round the world in 1772--1775. This was found to govern better than Mr. Harriſon's, never erring quite $14\frac{1}{2}$ ſeconds in a day. In conſequence, Mr. Harriſon received the remainder of the reward. A watch has ſince been conſtructed by Mr. Arnold, that, in a trial of thirteen months, from February 1779 to February 1780 inclusive, never varied more than 4′ 11″ a day, or than 6′ 69″ in any two days; but this watch was never at ſea: and, indeed, in 1772, Mr. Harriſon had made another time-keeper, which at the end of a ten weeks' trial, in the King's private obſervatory at Richmond, had varied only $4\frac{1}{2}''$.

But a French artiſt, Lewis Berthond, the nephew of Ferdinand Berthond, formerly celebrated in his art, has lately gone beyond all his predeceſſors. The firſt voyage for the trial of marine watches undertaken from France was in 1767, when M. de Courtenvaux fitted out a frigate at his own expence, to prove a time-keeper conſtructed by Peter Leroy, the ſon of Julian, whom we have already mentioned; and another voyage was made in 1768 by Mr. Caſſini, to aſcertain the accuracy of the ſame watch. In conſequence of Mr. Caſſini's report, Leroy received a prize from the French Academy, to obtain which his time-piece had been made: though it appeared, that even on land it advanced pretty ſuddenly 11″ or 12″ a-day ſometimes, ſo that it was by no means perfect.

The laſt watch we have occaſion to mention is that of Mr. Lewis Berthond, which was tried at the Obſervatory, by Mr. Nouet, one of the aſtronomers there, who compared it daily, for nine months, with the excellent pendulum conſtructed by Ferdinand Berthond. This pendulum, uſed in aſtronomical obſervations, is conſidered as a *chef d'œuvre*, and its going has been regularly verified by the ſun and ſtars. Mr. Nouet began his experiments on the 14th of March 178 At firſt he expoſed it for nineteen da in a temperature of about 12° of Rea mur: he then placed it in a ſtove, whe it was kept in a conſtant heat of 25° f a week; from which is was removed f another week to a temperature of 1 12′. During theſe three trials, the me of the daily variation was not more th a few hundredths of a ſecond, and t greateſt in any one day did not exce two ſeconds; nor was there any appea ance that the change of temperature h influenced in the leaſt the going of t watch. From the 6th of May to t 12th of December the watch was e poſed to the variations of the temper ture of the atmoſphere with ſimilar r ſult. It may be objected that th trials were made on land, but Mr. Puyſegur has ſince made a voyage wi it up the Mediterranean, and has fou it no way affected by the motion of t ſhip.

This watch, ſo ſingularly accurate keeping time, very little exceeds t inches and a quarter in diameter, wh Harriſon's laſt time-keeper is about inches.

Longevity.

The celebrated Dr. Ruſh, of Philad phia, has juſt publiſhed a ſecond lume of Medical Enquiries and O ſervations, from which the follow is taken:

An Account of the State of the Body Mind in old Age; with Obſervation its Diſeaſes and their Remedies.

MOST of the facts which I ſ deliver upon this ſubject are reſult of obſervations made during laſt five years, upon perſons of b ſexes, who have paſſed the 80th year their lives. I intended to have give detail of their names—manner of lif occupations—and other circumſtance each of them; but, upon my review my notes, I found ſo great a ſameneſ

ıe hiſtory of moſt of them, that I deſ-
aired, by detailing them, of anſwering
ıe intention which I have propoſed in
ıe following eſſay. I ſhall, therefore,
nly deliver the facts and principles which
re the reſult of enquiries and obſerva-
ıons I have made upon this ſubject.

I. I ſhall mention the circumſtances
vhich favour the attainment of longe-
ity:

II. I ſhall mention the phænomena
f body and mind which attend it:
nd,

III. I ſhall enumerate its peculiar diſ-
:aſes, and the remedies which are moſt
›roper to remove, or moderate them.

I. The circumſtances which favour
ongevity are,

1. DESCENT FROM LONG-LIVED ANCESTORS.

I have not found a ſingle inſtance of a perſon who has lived to be eighty years old in whom this was not the caſe. In ſome inſtances I found the deſcent was only from one, but in general it was from both parents. The knowledge of this fact may ſerve, not only to aſſiſt in calculating what are called the chances of lives, but it may be made uſeful to a phyſician. He may learn from it to cheriſh hopes of his patients in chronic, and in ſome acute diſeaſes, in proportion to the capacity of life they have derived from their anceſtors.

2. TEMPERANCE IN EATING AND DRINKING.

To this remark I found ſeveral exceptions.—I met with one man of eighty-four years of age, who had been intemperate in eating; and four or five perſons who had been intemperate in drinking ardent ſpirits. They had all been day-labourers, or had deferred drinking until they had began to feel the langour of old age. I did not meet with a ſingle perſon who had not, for the laſt forty or fifty years of their lives, uſed tea, coffee, and bread and butter, twice a day as part of their diet. I am diſpoſed to believe, that thoſe articles of diet do not materially affect the duration of human life although they evidently impair the ſtrength of the ſyſtem. The duration of life does not appear to depend ſo much upon the ſtrength of the body, or upon the quantity of its excitability, as upon exact accommodation of ſtimuli to each of them. A watch ſpring will laſt as long as an anchor, provided the forces which are capable of deſtroying both are in an exact ratio to their ſtrength. The uſe of tea and coffee in diet ſeems to be happily ſuited to the change which has taken place in the human body by ſedentary occupations, by which means leſs nouriſhment and ſtimulus are required than formerly to ſupport animal life.

3. THE MODERATE USE OF THE UNDERSTANDING.

It has long been an eſtabliſhed truth, that literary men (other circumſtances being equal) are longer-lived than other people. But it is not neceſſary that the underſtanding ſhould be employed upon philoſophical ſubjects to produce this influence upon human life. Buſineſs, politics, and religion, which are the objects of attention of men of all claſſes, impart a vigour to the underſtanding, which, by being conveyed to every part of the body, tends to produce health and long life.

4. EQUANIMITY OF TEMPER.

The violent and irregular actions or the paſſions tend to wear away the ſprings of life.

Perſons who live upon annuities in Europe have been obſerved to be longer-lived, in equal circumſtances, than other people. This is probably occaſioned by their being exempted, by the certainty of their ſubſiſtence, from thoſe fears of want which ſo frequently diſtract the minds, and thereby weaken the bodies of all people. Life-rents have been ſuppoſed to have the ſame influence in prolonging life. Perhaps the deſire of life, in order to enjoy as long as poſſible that property which cannot be enjoyed a ſecond time

by a child or relation, may be another cause of the longevity of persons who live upon certain incomes. It is a fact, that the desire of life is a very powerful stimulus in prolonging it, especially when that desire is supported by hope. This is obvious to physicians every day. Despair of recovery is the beginning of death in all diseases.

But obvious and reasonable as the effects of equanimity of temper are upon human life, there are some exceptions in favour of passionate men and women having attained to a great age. The morbid stimulus of anger in these cases, was probably obviated by less degrees, or less active exercises of the understanding, or by the defect of weakness of some of the other stimuli which kept up the motions of life.

5. MATRIMONY.

In the course of my enquiries, I met with only one person beyond 80 years of age who had never been married. I met with several women who had bore from ten to twenty children, and suckled them all. I met with one woman, a native of Herefordshire in England, who is now in the 100th year of her age, who bore a child at 60, menstruated till 80, and frequently suckled two of her children (though born in succession to each other) at the same time. She had passed the greater part of her life over a washing tub.

6. I have not found sedentary employments to prevent long life, where they are not accompanied by intemperance in eating or drinking This observation is not confined to literary men, nor to women only, in whom longevity without much exercise of body has been frequently observed. I met with one instance of a weaver, a second of a silver-smith, and a third of a shoemaker, among the number of old people whose histories have suggested these observations.

7. I have not found that acute, nor that all chronic diseases shorten life. Dr. Franklin had two successive vomicas in his lungs before he was forty years of age[a]. I met with one man beyond ty, who had survived a most violet tack of the yellow fever; a second had several of his bones fracture falls, and in frays; and many who frequently been affected by intermit I met with one man of 86, who ha his life been subject to syncope; an who had been for fifty years occasio affected by a cough[b]; and two insta of men who had been affected for years with obstinate head-achs[c]. I with only one person beyond eighty had ever been affected by a diforde the stomach; and in him it arose an occasional rupture. Mr John Stra ways Hutton, of Philadelphia, who last year in the 100th year of his informed me that he had never puke his life. This circumstance is the remarkable, as he passed several year sea when a young man[d]. These may serve to extend our ideas of importa

NOTES.

[a] Dr. Franklin, who died in his 8 year, was descended from long lived rents His father died at 89, and mother at 87. His father had sevente children by two wives. The Doc informed me that he once sat down one of the eleven adult sons and daug ters at his father's table. In an excu sion he once made to that part of En land from which his family emigrated America, he discovered in a grave-ya the tomb-stones of several persons of h name who had lived to be very ol These persons he supposed to have bee his ancestors.

[b] This man's only remedy for h cough was the fine powder of dry India turnip and honey.

[c] Dr. Thiery says, he did not find th itch, or slight degrees of the leprosy, t prevent longevity. "Observations d Physique et de Medicine faites en diffe rens Lieux de L'Espagne," Vol. I page 171.

[d] The venerable old man whose histo ry first suggested this remark, was bor in New York, in the year 1684. Hi grandfathe

portance of a healthful ſtate of the mach in the animal œconomy, and reby to add to our knowledge in the gnoſis of diſeaſes, and in the chances human life.

8. I have not found the loſs of teeth affect the duration of human life, ſo ch as might be expected. Edward inker, who lived to be one hundred l three years old, loſt his teeth thirty rs before he died from drawing the ſmoke of tobacco into his mouth ough a ſhort pipe.

Dr. Sayre, of New Jerſey, to whom m indebted for ſeveral very valuable ories of old perſons, mentions one n aged 81, whoſe teeth began to de- at 16, and another of 90, who loſt teeth thirty years before he ſaw him. e gums, by becoming hard, performed part the office of the teeth. But may the gaſtric juice of the ſtomach, like tears and urine, become acrid by age, thereby ſupply, by a more diſſolving er, the defects of maſtication from loſs of teeth? Analogies might eaſi- be produced from ſeveral operations

NOTE.

ldfather lived to be 101, but was ble to walk for thirty years before he l, from an exceſſive quantity of fat: his her died at 91. His conſtant drink water, beer, and cyder. He had a d dislike to ſpirits of all kinds. His tite was good, and he ate plentifully ng the laſt years of his life. He om drank any thing between his ls. He was intoxicated but twice fe, and that was when a boy, and at where he remembered perfectly to celebrated by a *feu de joye* the -day of queen Anne. He was for- y afflicted with the head-ach and ineſs, but never had a fever, except the ſmall-pox, in the courſe of his His pulſe was ſlow but regular. had been twice married. By his wife he had eight, and by his ſecond nteen children. One of them lived ghty-three years of age. He was t five feet nine inches in height, of nder make, and carried an erect head e laſt year of his life.

of nature that go forward in the animal œconomy, which render this ſuppoſition highly probable.

9. I have not obſerved baldneſs, or grey hairs, occurring in early or middle life, to prevent old age.

In one of the hiſtories furniſhed me by Dr. Sayre, I find an account of a man of 80 whoſe hair began to aſſume a ſilver colour when he was only eleven years of age.

I ſhall conclude this head by the following remark.

Notwithſtanding there appears in the human body a certain capacity of long life, which ſeems to diſpoſe it to preſerve its exiſtence in every ſituation; yet this capacity does not always protect it from premature deſtruction; for among the old people whom I examined, I ſcarcely met with one who had not loſt brothers or ſiſters in early and middle life, and who were born under circumſtances equally favourable to longevity with themſelves.

THE RIGHTS OF CITIZENS.

(Continued from p. 31.)

Chapter III.

SUBJECT CONTINUED.

BUT Mr. Paine, who will not go ſo far as me, in intruſting ſovereignty to the legiſlature, ought, conſiſtently with his own principles, to go much farther: for, according to his doctrine of the rights of the living, the repreſentative body, of whom alone he would compoſe the legiſlature) need only look to living conſtituents for authority; and muſt, if we admit his ſyſtem, have always the ſame right which they had at any period.

Indeed, to this right of amending the conſtitution the legiſlative body ſeems more obviouſly entitled, where, as in France, they have been entruſted to conſtruct it. Their right to do either is but derivative; and I cannot ſee why repreſentatives ſhould not be let to regulate

gulate a machine, which repreſentatives were employed to frame.

A conſtitution, ſays Mr. Paine, ſhall be formed by the nation, repreſented by it's delegates. He adds, that circumſtances and opinions change; and that it is neceſſary for eſtabliſhments to change with them. How ſhall this change be brought about?—By the nation, ſays Mr. Paine.——Repreſented by it's delegates?——By no means, cries Mr. Paine, Theſe are no longer "a convention to make a conſtitution." They are "the delegates of the nation, in it's organized character: they are ſubordinate to the conſtitution."——But ſtill they are the delegates of the nation; and it was becauſe they were ſo, that they ever had a right to make a conſtitution. Will you deny them the leſs important privilege of making thoſe alterations, which you ſay are neceſſary, inaſmuch as human eſtabliſhments ſhould be, at all times, commenſurate to a varying ſtandard?

A conſtitution was formed by delegates, choſen to avoid the tumult of aſſembling the whole people. The repreſentative ſyſtem continues in the country; and the legiſlative power is entruſted to delegates. Alteration becomes neceſſary. The taſk is leſs arduous than that of formation: the inconvenience of ſummoning the nation ſtill exiſts: yet their repreſentatives have loſt that natural ſovereignty which was what alone warranted them to frame a conſtitution; and which ſeemed ſo inſeparable from their character of deputies, that it could not ceaſe while that character remained. They are to go on, encreaſing to inveteracy the ill-habit of the ſtate, by a diet of laws full of ill humours, drawn from the faulty conſtitution from which they ſprung:—and at length, what cure is to be applied?—The nation is to ſuperſede the ſubordinate authority, which it's degraded delegates at laſt poſſeſſed; and by ſending other repreſentatives, to new-frame it's conſtitution, is to confeſs, that it had entruſted the making of it's laws to men unequal to the taſk, and unworthy of it's confidence.

For, the laws of a country are mately connected with it's conſtitut and, in the fermentation of their n we find it's principles depoſited. T fore, when a people permit their gates to make laws, they have gone far, if theſe delegates ſhould no truſted; and, at all events, it is f lous to ſtop here.

But upon what principle proceed new election?——If a nation is eq and fully repreſented, we behold nation in it's repreſentatives; who this ground, are warranted to fra conſtitution. If national eſtabliſhm require alteration, where can the of changing them ſubſiſt, but in nation?—From whence it ſhould b ſtantly transferred to their repreſ tives; if repreſentatives merited truſt originally repoſed in them. T who were allowed to conſtitute, ma ſuffered to repair.

If, then, their repreſentative le tors be ſitting, let theſe make the n ſary alterations. Why appoint a convention?—Perhaps it will be wered (I have already, in ſome de prevented the reply[a]), becauſe in extraordinary caſes as this, of a ch to be made in the conſtitution, it i that the people, who are principally cerned, ſhould themſelves be applie and immediately conſulted; that caſes, not having been within their templation, at the time when their lature was elected, are not pro within the province of this latter.

But this appears to me a moſt f reaſon for diſſolving the ſubſiſting b of government, and expoſing the p to the horrors of anarchy; an evil w nothing ſhort of hard neceſſity ſh produce. It ſuppoſes, falſely, tha ſentiments of the people can be known by ſuch an expreſs appea them; which, on the contrary, is even the *beſt* mode of finding them It forgets, that one conſequence of turning government is, letting looſe

NOTE.

[a] See the laſt chapter.

miſchie

miſchievous paſſions which it controuled; and raiſing a preſent obſtacle to the conſtructing of any uſeful eſtabliſhment. It forgets that innovation is a poſitive evil; and ſhould, therefore, before it is incurred, be more than balanced by ſome relative good.

Chapter IV.

SUBJECT CONCLUDED.

The people and the multitude are diſtinct things; and the effect of a ſudden diſſolution of civil government, and conſequent repeal of all poſitive law, is, in the preſent cloſe-knit ſtate of ſociety, to let in the enormous power of the latter, Conſequently, there is but too much danger that it will not be the ſenſe of the people, but the violence of the multitude which will dictate the new eſtabliſhment. And, whether this violence be latently directed by the ambition of a few, or left to it's own blind and headlong courſe, the evil is likely to be pretty equally pernicious.

But, whilſt the civil bands remain unbroken, that is, while the civil powers continue, not only the great minorities of the nation, with reference to whatever qualities you divide it, may exerciſe their ſuffrage in the queſtion of reform, but that ſeries of individuals whereof the populace is formed, will alſo have their voice and weight in the tranſaction; without being tempted, by the removal of civil ſway, to that monſtrous union which transforms them to a raſh and furious multitude:—a moral being, by the way, whoſe compound qualities may differ widely from thoſe of the individuals which compoſe it. In ſhort, there is no ſecurity for the uſefulneſs of meaſures, which are not the joint acts of controuling powers; and as the poiſe which gives thoſe powers their due proportion of controul, is itſelf the creature of a conſtitution, the total overthrow of civil government deſtroys all ſecurity for the uſefulneſs of ſubſequent meaſures.

I am, indeed, aſſuming the conſtitution to be a balanced one; and, in fact, though in many countries this balance be imperfect, yet there are few in whoſe government we meet no mutual controul. Indeed, wherever this is wholly wanting, the government is not conſtitutional, but deſpotic: it is not the reſult of compact, but of fear: but where, on the other hand, it is found to ſubſiſt in any conſiderable degree, the ſtateſman poſſeſſes in it a foundation for general liberty, which would be wanting if the conſtitution were annulled.

But ſo inſeparably united, in theſe countries, is the authority of government with the conſtitutional balance, that to wreſt that authority from their hands is to deſtroy this poiſe, and to overſet the conſtitution.—Therefore, if alteration become, at any time, neceſſary, it ſhould be left to our conſtitutional government to make it; elſe the ſecurity for it's being made beneficially is loſt.

It is becauſe of that regard to general advantage—which, ariſing from the powers entruſted to each order in the ſtate, for protecting and promoting its proper intereſts, is proportioned to the goodneſs of the conſtitution—that in every eſtabliſhment which is rightly formed, the progreſs of alteration is gradual and cautious. For general good, reſulting from a compariſon with partial intereſts, will be diſcovered ſlowly; and, being effected by their compromiſe, will be ſlowly brought about.

But ſuch ſlowneſs and circumſpection are, apparently, not deſired by thoſe who would have meaſures depend on the will of the multitude, rather than upon the intereſts of the people. Of theſe is Mr. Paine: who, yet, conſiſtently with his wiſhes, might, and, conformably to his principles, ſhould—in caſes ſimilar to that of the French people, put all repreſentative conventions on a level, as to the quantity of power entruſted to them. For, allowing the people's right to change their government, as we ſhould our clothes; and admitting their delegates to be their humble ſervants, poſſeſſed of no authority but one derivative, in the ſtricteſt ſenſe, would it not ſave time, and, by gratifying

gratifying the impatience of caprice, ſpare his idol, the multitude, a deal of ennui, to give the taſk of change to the deputies who were ſitting at the fickle moment? and does not conſiſtency require that it ſhould be ſo?

See how ſhortly matters might be tranſacted, without the delay of a freſh deputation. The aſſembly is ſitting: the multitude, as uſual, unoccupied, and in arms. "My good people" (quoth the popular valet, called a demagogue) "what government will you put on to day?"——"A democracy."——"Hoa! legiſlators! a democracy for the people!"—The preſident immediately kiſſes the greaſieſt, ſhabbieſt man he can meet: the convention gives a ſhout: the mob put to death a few thouſand malcontents; and the buſineſs is done for that time. Next day, freſh propoſals, kiſſing, hallooing, and, above all, killing, will change the conſtitution, and aſſert the ſovereignty of the people. Thus the multitude goes on; ever flying from the dulneſs of permanent arrangement; and gaily ſhifting its government without end.

Cento ne piglia, e ancor non ſi riſolve:
Queſta mette da parte, e quella laſſa;
E quella, che laſciò, di nuovo piglia:
Poi la rifuita, ed ad un' altra paſſa;
Muta e rimuta[b].

Indeed, the worſt of it is, that murder ſhould be ſo eſſential to theſe amendments: becauſe, if the changes be too frequent (independent of the danger which there alſo is, that ſuch political coxcombry may ſoon exhauſt the conſtitutional wardrobe) the nation will be the victim of it's own ſupremacy; and be ſituated as ill between different forms of government, as the man we read of, that loſt all his hair through an unfortunate oppoſition in the taſte of his two wives. Monarchy, Republicaniſm, and Ariſtocracy will each ſtrip the country of one third of it's inhabitants; and the people be reduced to unity, before they are united. (I do not mean to pun; but only to exaggerate, for the purpoſe of illuſtration.)

But, perhaps, it may be from motives of humanity that Mr Paine would interpoſe the delay of an election between the demoliſhing of one government, and rearing of another: in order to leave time for thoſe wretches to eſcape, who would be ſacrificed to the jealouſy of the new authorities. And if this be ſo, his philanthrophy is great: he reſigns to it his logic and his conſiſtency. Let us enquire how.——The national aſſembly at preſent, ſays Paine, are the delegates of the nation in its original character: future aſſemblies will be the delegates of the nation in its organized character. What! the aſſembled repreſentatives of a generation to come! Is this the independence of one generation upon another? Organized! what! the living nation robbed of their originalneſs, and organized into inſignificance by their dead progenitors! If it be true, that "what a nation chuſes it has a right to do," I confeſs myſelf at a loſs to conceive what is meant by it's being at one time original, and at another time organized: unleſs that Mr. Paine would ſuſpend, during a ſort of political carnaval, the ordinary buſineſs of tumult and revolution; and let the nation go about, beneath the maſk of ſteady government, and a permanent conſtitution. I cannot conceive why one, who profeſſes to "contend for the rights of the living; and againſt their being willed away, and controuled, and contracted for, by the manuſcript, aſſumed authority of the dead;" ſhould nevertheleſs inform us, that "the authority of the preſent national aſſembly, is different to what the authority of future aſſemblies will be." that "the authority of the preſent one is to form a conſtitution: the authority of future aſſemblies will be to legiſlate, according to the principles, and forms, preſcribed in that conſtitution."—Surely, unleſs we look upon the

NOTE.

[b] Arioſto.

the acts of the present assembly to be, to all intents, the acts of the nation, the assembly has no right to form a constitution: but if they be the acts of the nation, it is because the assembly represents the nation; and so, therefore, will be the acts of future representatives, elected by the people upon similar principles: but, "whatever a nation chooses it has a right to do:" therefore, what it wishes to have done, it's delegates may perform for it; and are to look for their authority to the will of the living nation; and not to "principles, and forms, prescribed" In short, when Mr. Paine discourses of constitution, and organization, and originalness, and forms prescribed, and using such like words of obsolete allusion, he forgets the indefeasible rights of the living: the glorious independence of children upon their fathers; and falls into the notion of our progenitors having a right to bind us: that vulgar error, so productive of tranquillity and permanent establishment.

The expression "organized" shews, that Mr. Paine looks on the people as *inanimate*; and not as being merely acquiescent. Indeed, if this latter were his meaning, to pronounce that "future assemblies will legislate according to forms prescribed," would be no better than a lying prophet; and foretelling the acquiescence of a future age. And let me observe, that, proceeding on this system of mere *compliance*, it will not follow, because future generations acquiesce in the construction of the delected body, that they shall be therefore bound to adhere to the other principles of the constitution. On the contrary, if they acquiesce in measures which are directly repugnant to those principles, such measures will be justifiable under the theory of Mr. Paine; and will be nothing the less valid, for being unconstitutional.

Upon the whole (and to return from this digressive detection of Mr. Paine's inconsistency), it appears to me that the principles which I have been supporting in this chapter, and the foregoing (and which may, when stated briefly, amount to this, that ancestors have a right to establish, and posterity to improve) should be admitted in all political reasoning, because they tend necessarily, and concurrently, to produce, and at the same time justify, that permanence in public institutions, which is essential to the happiness of society. Indeed, the latter of these rights, above mentioned, seems more a matter for speculation than for practice, with us who live beneath the British constitution: a system which seems to have attained to it's perfection; and (since the revolution) to be so complete, in fundamentals, that little farther progress is required. Henceforth the constitution may, in a great degree, be stationary; and men endeavour rather to preserve, than to improve it; insomuch, that a true patriot may cry, with the centurion, and as ominously too, I trust: — Signifer—statue signum: hic manebimus, optime[c].

Chapter V.

"THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO FRAME A GOVERNMENT FOR THEMSELVES"

THE ABOVE MAXIM CONSIDERED, AND EXPLAINED.

Hitherto their advocate seems to have done little for the people. For in conceding a mere right of subverting their government, and at the same time denying them that amendment (as contrasted with the former), he has only given them a choice between anarchy and oppression. For as to the people's resuming the power entrusted to their rulers, and proceeding to make amendments themselves, this is to overturn the constitution.

Apparently sensible, however, that the bare right of demolishing an estab-

N O T E.

[c] Livy. The expressions of the centurion were held to involve an omen; and prevented the Romans from emigrating from Rome; and founding a new city, I think, at Veii.

lishment,

liſhment, unaccompanied by the privilege of ſupplying it's place with another, is not of a very beneficial nature, Mr. Paine, in addition to thoſe maxims which I have ſtated, lays it alſo down, that "the people have a right to frame a government for themſelves. He very early adopts this principle of Dr. Price. After having enquired its meaning, let us examine its tendency.

The word *people* is a vague one: does Paine here underſtand an unanimous community; involving the aſſent of all the individuals who compoſe it?—(or of ſuch a vaſt and exceſſive portion [d] as, in moral diſcuſſions, may be taken for the whole?)—If ſo; we are agreed.

For, as the individual wills which exiſt in a community, can no otherwiſe be blended into one common ſentiment, than by a compromiſe between thoſe individual wills; and as the terms of this compromiſe are ſettled by their apparently) reſpective intereſts; it follows, that the common will, thus formed, is as much directed to every man's advantage, as is compatible with the ſocial ſtate.

It is true, the general will is one thing; and the general opinion is another. It is one thing to have an end in view; and another to know the means of it's attainment. Yet, the general opinion, thus carefully collected, will probably be right, and may be ſafely followed.

But what is the evidence of the people's general will? What atteſts their general conſent to meaſures? According to Sir William Blackſtone, it is "long, and immemorial uſage[e]. And ſuffer me to hint, that this aſſertion of his ſtrongly corroborates my idea, that a people ſhould be conſidered as a moral being, not poſſeſſed of a mere ephemeral exiſtence; but continuing to live, and preſerving it's identity through a courſe of ages.

But ſuppoſe it poſſible to aſcertain the will of the *whole* people (an expreſſion, however, which ſhould be pretty ſtr underſtood), otherwiſe than by long immemorial uſage, ſtill I ſhould ad that the entire nation have a rig frame a conſtitution for themſelves. deny the exiſtence of ſuch a ri would be to deny that the right of f ing a conſtitution ever exiſted in t Here is no apparent contrariety of reſts which forces aſunder the par the community, and compels yo conſider them as diſunited. The leſcing publick becomes an individ and its rights may be diſcuſſed, wit expoſure to that ſophiſtry which, ha extorted your homage to the right the people, applies it in juſtifying violence of a majority.

But let me repeat, that the unani here ſuppoſed, is beſt proved by in morial uſage; and, at all events hardly capable of being aſcertaine the darkneſs and confuſion of anar or miſrule; or unleſs the generatio marſhalled, and arrayed in the fair of a balanced conſtitution.

And though ſo rare a caſe occu as that this unanimity ſhould ariſe ſudden, and enable us to conſider people as an individual—ſtill, the r which either of them claim are dete nable only by referring to their du and the unanimous people would no better right to aboliſh a govern evidently good, and eſtabliſh, in room, one evidently pernicious, tha unanimous man, in his turn, would to commit murder, or any other mous crime. Therefore, if I ha freely acknowledged this right in whole people, it is becauſe of the improbability which there is, that would be unanimouſly inclined to petrate a criminal or unjuſt act.

Indeed, ſuch ſudden unanimity have here been ſuppoſing in the nat deſire to ſubvert their government at any time, moſt likely to happen u ſuch obſtinate, incorrigible, and mo leſs eſtabliſhments as thoſe which recommended by Mr. Paine; and t fore the right, which he would ve the nation (and which, if he mean whole nation, I too will confer) o occaſio

NOTES.

[d] Such, for example, as 1,000,000 to 20.

[e] Commentaries, book i. c. 3.

onally overturning their ſullen con-
tions, is a neceſſary corrective of the
r maxims which he maintains.
'or where evils become enormous,
are incurable in a government; it is
and fitting that the government be
ulled. Therefore the right of an
ing it muſt exiſt ſomewhere; and
ld be lodged in that people who are
ſufferers by it's faults. That power
ch they at all times had, is improved
right of new framing their conſti-
on. Unfortunately, a portion of the
r perſons in whom a contingency
t veſt the right, are the judges who
ide whether that contingency has hap-
ed.——Who need be reminded that
e is need of circumſpection.
'ower is what muſt ſanction every
. But in caſes ſuch as this, where
the ſanctioning power lodged? in
ſe very perſons who are likely to
ak the laws (of univerſal juſtice and
'ality), viz. not the *whole* people
hich I have already acquitted of ten-
cies to injuſtice), but a majority of
people; which, firſt pronouncing it-
to be the nation, proceeds next to
dge it's right of aboliſhing govern-
nt to have accrued, and next, to en-
ce and execute it's own decree.
t muſt be the taſk of unprejudiced
ory, to decide whether the ſudden
which annulled a government, were
exerciſe of a right, or the abuſe of a
ver; and the facts and circumſtances
the caſe will form the evidence for
unding this deciſion.
Is it not, therefore, better than *pre-
ing* ſuch a right, to truſt to man's
ural impatience under oppreſſion, and
th Mr. Burke) to refer ſuch extra-
inary matters to that over-ruling ne-
ity which ſuperſedes all law, and
nifeſtly juſtifies what it ſuddenly pro-
ces?
And, meantime, towards exempting
from that hard neceſſity, which Mr.
ine impoſes upon himſelf, of admitting
h a right, is it not expedient to reject
ſyſtem which oppoſes the rights of
ticular generations to the general per-
ibility of the human ſpecies?—and,

for us, building permanence on change, in order to unite it with improvement (in which we do but imitate the wiſe proceeding of nature), to give to all eſtabliſhments a tendency towards correction, which may counteract their tendency to abuſe; that, under the influence of theſe controuling powers, they may move in a line as near to excellence as the imperfection of human inſtitutions will allow.

But on this, enough has been ſaid in the laſt chapter.

Chapter VI.

SUBJECT CONCLUDED.

PRIVILEGES OF MAJORITIES BOUNDED AND ASCERTAINED.

But, ſecondly, if towards veſting this right of framing a government for themſelves, Mr. Paine does not require unanimity in the nation; but would have the right depend upon the ſenſe of a majority, the nature of his maxim is materially changed.

We are now to contemplate a diſunited people, one part of which claims a certain right.

A majority of the "people have a right to frame a government for themſelves."

Certainly they have; if they be without a government, and conſequently be free from any civil allegiance. But they do not poſſeſs this right in their quality of a majority: it would equally exiſt in them though they ſhould be the minority: and, in either caſe, their right would only be to frame a government *for themſelves*.

But the claim ſet up is clearly of a different and more extenſive nature.—The word *people*, which implies ſubſiſting government, ſhews it to be ſo.—It is the claim of a part, in right of it's numbers, to *overturn the preſent* government, and frame a new one *for the whole*. It is a claim of right in a ſet of individuals, only becauſe they happen to be

more numerous[f], to diſpoſe arbitrarily of the intereſts of the reſt of their countrymen. If their advocates be claiming only the right of ſtrength for the majority, let us have no argument; for this I muſt concede them. But if any other kind of right be aſſerted for them, that we may aſcertain it's limits, we ſhould examine it's foundation.

I indeed perceive majorities poſſeſſed of very important privileges, which are not built on the rude baſis of ſuperior ſtrength; but amongſt theſe I am ſo far from including a right to ſubvert the conſtitution, that this conſtitution ſeems to me to be the ſupport of all their privileges.

For theſe are founded on an anterior contract, *ſuppoſed* to have been entered into by all the community (and known by the general name of a conſtitution), veſting in certain majorities a right to bind the whole.

This previous agreement, evidenced, for the moſt part, by immemorial cuſtom, and made for the purpoſe of enſuring that tranquillity, which Mr. Paine would uſe it to diſturb, is juſt and equitable in this reſpect, that it confers no excluſive right on deſignated individuals; ſince there is as great a chance that each of the contractors is acquiring a privilege, as that he is beſtowing one. Beſides, it is an approach to that unanimity, which cannot perfectly be attained: and is, meantime, a ſecurity for the intereſts of the greater number; and for the peaceable and effectual execution of public meaſures.

But ſtill the rightfulneſs of power in majorities depends materially on it's extent. For wherever it was wholly uncontrouled, the freedom of the ſubject would be in ſuch continual danger, that we could not trace the power to any ſuppoſed previous contract; and muſt

NOTE.

[f] It has been obſerved, that a majority may be ſo immenſe as that it ſhould be looked on to be the whole. Moral inveſtigation overlooks minutiæ: de minimis non curat.

conſequently deny that it was exerc by *right*. For, if I ſeek, in civil ſ ety, a protection, amongſt other thi from the tyranny of numbers, could thing more irrational be conceived, t veſting in theſe an unlimited right deciding for me?—What is this bu authorize oppreſſion?

Therefore, even in conſtitutions t are not balanced, but in which the ri of majority preponderates, a principle tains for the protection of individu and refutation of ſuch maxims as th which I am now imputing to M Paine.

It is this: that the rights of the m jority are merely poſitive and conven onal: derived from a clauſe in that co ſtitution, whoſe exiſtence, therefo they never can ſurvive; and whoſe ot clauſes muſt be ſuppoſed calculated universal protection.

So long as they adhere to conſtitu onal principles, the acts of the majo will be binding upon all: but any tempt to ſubvert the conſtitution wou operate only as a forfeiture of their o rights.

One will is eſſential to the unity a people; and, in the ſimple forms which I am now ſpeaking, is obtain by making the ſenſe of the majority rule of action to the ſtate: but wh the body politic is diſſolved, this gene will, thus veſted in the majority, vaniſhed with it: it cannot have exi ence for the purpoſe of framing a g vernment; but implies a governme already framed. It is the ſpirit of ſtate, and evaporates in that heat whic decompoſes the conſtitution.

That the rights of majorities, as w ſee them exerciſed, are thus artificia and mere creatures of that contra which long cuſtom ſerves to prove, wi appear from attending to a ſingle circum ſtance: viz. that theſe privileges exiſ unimpaired in a majority of *but one* Yet

NOTE.

[g] Here is one of the reſemblance noticed by Mr. Burke, in the letter pre- fixed

a moment, by ſudden death, might uce equality; or diveſt it's boaſted s from this haughty aſſembly; and fer them to the party which was ow ſo inſignificant.

ere, then, is the principle which rfectly protects the liberties of the t, in conſtitutions where the rights ajorities are exceſſive; but which iently refutes the theory of Mr. e. In the wildeſt democracy, the s of a majority exiſt in them but embers of the national corporation: lve this (by diſſolving that frame of rnment by which it is conſolidated) ll the privileges of majority are at ıd. In ſhort, where the majority vereign, it's rights have a like ex- to what I have given to thoſe of egiſlature in my laſt chapter.

ll rights poſſeſſed by the majority e people reckoned by the head, as being therefore merely poſitive, conferred by the conſtitution, may, nably, by the principles of that itution be abridged. They are ac- ngly qualified and abridged with us. negative of the crown, and author- f the peers, together with the con- ıs annexed to the right of ſuffrage, ll checks upon the right of num- : inſomuch, that, though a feature, hardly a prominent one, in our led conſtitution. The ſenſe of a rity is permitted to prevail in the *dinate* proceedings of thoſe national eſts which compoſe the ſtate (where the only ſuccedaneum that can be l for unanimity), but it's efficacy is ly confined within themſelves. So as any act of ſovereignty is to be , the privilege of majority diminiſhes thing; and the rights of compro- and arbitration grow up in it's .

/ means of theſe, the grand object od government is beſt attained. A itution, ſo well balanced as that of England, approaches nearer than any other to that political deſideratum—unanimity. By the checks which it's moral mechaniſm has oppoſed to the overwhelming privilege of majority, the *public will* is made to come nearer to the *will of all*, than it could in an eſtabliſhment whoſe ſpirit was not compromiſe and mutual forbearance[h]. At leaſt, if the ſtate to be governed were extenſive.

Bnt, be the conſtitution a balanced one, or not (wholly deſtitute of checks it cannot be), the privileges of a majority are ſubordinate thereto; and to tear the charter which creates their rights, is clearly to deſtroy the evidence of their title: to act inconſiſtently with it's form and tenor (by uſurping an authority beyond what it preſcribes) is to forfeit thoſe important rights which it conferred.

Therefore, ſtanding upon wider and more abſtract principles than thoſe peculiarly fundamental to the Britiſh conſtitution, we can deny the authority, and may inveigh againſt the uſurpation, of the commons in the long parliament (thoſe friends to freedom, who introduced exciſe), when, repreſenting the nation, they voted monarchy uſeleſs, and aboliſhed the houſe of peers; and, ſubverting the old eſtabliſhment, "framed a government for themſelves."

In ſhort, we are warranted *univerſally* to deny the maxim of Mr. Paine, in the ſenſe which I have laſt given to it; that a majority of "the people have a right to"—[ſubvert the conſtitution, and]—"frame a government for themſelves;" and may, moreover, thus addreſs the multitude, the juſtice of whoſe claims we have ventured to diſpute:—"Magis nullius intereſt, quam tua non imponi cervicibus tuus onus, ſub quo concidas[i]."

NOTES.

[h] See a ſmall pamphlet called The Patriot, numbers 7, 8, and 13.

[i] Livy.

NOTE.

to this edition of The Rights of ens.'

Chapter VII.

REMARKS UPON THE ABSRACT MODE OF REASONING, AS APPLIED TO POLITICAL SUBJECTS.

Having diſcuſſed thoſe maxims which, under pretence of aſſerting the rights of the people, betray them to a majority of the people, and revive the obſolete and robuſt right of ſtrength; I am led to the conſideration of that ſavage ſtate, improperly called the ſtate of nature, where this boiſterous right was formerly enjoyed; and to which it's revival ſeems calculated to recall us; and proceed to an examination of Mr. Paine's brief theory of the nature and origin of our civil rights. But, firſt, it may be fit to obſerve a little upon the application of the analytical and abſtract mode of reaſoning to political ſubjects.

Concluſions drawn too ſtraightly and inflexibly from firſt principles, are very unfit foundations for practice: they muſt be qualified before they are applied.

An abſtract concluſion is obtained by an act of ſeparation in the mind; but towards applying it, when obtained, we are forced to have recourſe to indiſcriminate combination.—And it may be alſo obſerved, that, as the intellect widens it's field of obſervation, the objects which it contemplates become proportionally indiſtinct.

Thus, towards obtaining an idea of abſtract man, we firſt, indeed, ſtrip away individual reſemblance, national peculiarity, ſocial ornament, and whatever elſe hid the nakedneſs of the ſpecies: but when, after diſcuſſing the nature of this ideal being, we have adapted a metaphyſic code of rights thereto; and come to apply the reſult of new diſcoveries, we muſt gather the human race indiſcriminately together, and promulge, to this motley and ill-aſſorted aſſembly, the viſionary principles of our abſtruſe conſtitution.

Thus, too, when the mind, not regarding their remoteneſs, or wide extent, would contemplate, in one view the rights of all mankind, the rights o a ſingle people grow dim, in proportio to the enlarging of the field; and whe the philoſopher affects to define thei latter, by giving us an outline of th rights of man, he ſuggeſts the reſem blance as imperfectly to us, as he wh to deſcribe the perſon of an individual contents himſelf with informing us (which is not, perhaps, the truth), th he is a rational animal. The fact i that, in either caſe, the ſketch, whe taken, requires the colouring of livin manners to raiſe it from the canvas, an animate it to true and juſt reſemblanc The harſhneſs of metaphyſic lines mu be ſoftened, too, by the clear obſcure moral truth.

Abſtraction is chiefly uſeful as it con tributes to arrangemet, This facul ſupplies a ſort of natural common plac It enables us to claſs our knowled under heads; and thus purſue our i quiries without confuſion. Inſtead tempting us to ſend our naked theori into the world, to tremble at every brea of reaſon that comes againſt them, th power of abſtracting ſhould induce u as it helps us, to diverſify and com bine: not to combine in practice, b in ſpeculation: not practically to hudd together all the diverſities of man, order to ſubject them to our abſtra code; but ſpeculatively to combine, a compare together, all the various mod ſications of human circumſtances a character, in order to diſcover what w ſuit them all. Otherwiſe we ſhall forc not follow, nature. We ſhall renew t barbarity which was practiſed by Pr cruſtes.

I know of few ſciences to which ſy tem is more eſſential than to botany: a abſtraction, we know, is the ſoul of ſy tem. But how little does he know the vegetable world, who has heard th plants are diſtributed into twenty-fo claſſes, and is acquainted with the pec

liar character of each!—Thus much, at leaſt, do I know of this pleaſing ſcience: about thus much does Mr. Paine profeſs to know of human nature. I have written no eſſay on the properties of plants; but he has publiſhed a treatiſe on the rights of man.—Yet, perhaps, his conduct is more accountable than mine.—He who can abſtract has learned the accidence of knowledge; and what child but is eager to ſhew that he can decline hic, hæc, hoc?—But thus much progreſs will hardly qualify him to become a teacher.

It is for theſe reaſons that I approve the conduct of Mr. Burke; who, tho' his earlieſt work diſplayed too eminent powers of ingenious analyſis, for us to doubt his ſkill in that amuſing art, yet in his reflections on the French revolution, aiming to inſtruct, prefers checking the ſoaring tendencies of the mind; and detaining us midway, in the abodes of nature and of truth; amongſt combinations of feeling[k], uſage, and convenience: whilſt Paine, on the contrary, is helping to throw out ballaſt, till he lifts you from the ſight of every thing rational and ſubſtantial; entertaining you, in their place, with his viſions of the rights of man.

I ſhould, however, aſk pardon of Mr. Burke for inſtituting this compariſon.—By ſetting him and Paine beſide each other, I am renewing the chaos, deſcribed by a predeceſſor of his at Beconsfield, when—

"(Stars and rocks together cruſh'd and bruis'd)
"The ſun his light no farther could extend
"Than the next hill, that on his ſhoulder lean'd."

NOTE.

[k] See Gray's letters, publiſhed by Mr. Maſon, letter lv. and the ſecond note annexed.

(To be continued.)

THE GLEANER.

(Continued from page 32.)

NO. IV.

TO THE

REV. WILLIAM MASON,

THIS

DEFENCE OF THE WRITINGS OF GRAY

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED,

BY

AN ADMIRER OF THE LYRIC POET,

AND

OF HIS ACCOMPLISHED FRIEND AND EDITOR.

——————"*Eheu*
"*Quam temere in noſmet legem ſancimus iniquam!*"

HORACE.

THE criticiſms of Dr. Johnſon upon the poetry of Gray, have always appeared to me uncandid in their general air and tendency; many of his cenſures I have thought to be unfounded, and his reaſonings to be often prejudiced and inconcluſive. I now ſit down to detail and analyſe that diſapprobation of his ſtrictures, which hitherto I have felt, as it may be ſaid, in the concrete.

Of Gray's Ode on Spring Doctor Johnſon thinks the language too luxuriant. Such an objection muſt be confeſſed to come but aukwardly from Johnſon; whoſe own writings are not remarkable for ſimplicity of expreſſion; whoſe language is at leaſt as "*remote from common uſe,*" as that of our poet, whom he reproaches with this fault.—"*The mind of the writer*"—(cries this enemy to pomp)—"*ſeems*

—"*ſeems to work with unnatural violence :*—DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE!—*He has a kind of ſtrutting dignity ; and is tall by walking on tiptoe : his art and his ſtruggle are too viſible ; and there is too little appearance of eaſe or nature.—In all Gray's odes there is* A CUMBROUS SPLENDOUR, *which we wiſh away.*"——This from that pattern of grandiloquence, the Rambler!—Let us ceaſe to be ſurprized—"Si fur diſpliceat Verri ; homicida Miloni."—Surely if the name of Gray, and the word "odes," did not occur in the cenſure above cited, we ſhould ſuſpect that the critic was paſſing judgment on himſelf : —we could never believe that one whoſe ſtyle *in proſe*, reſembled Johnſon's, would condemn the ſtyle of any *poet* as luxuriant. But it may be urged, that Johnſon's writings are *not* proſe : at leaſt they are "ſermoni propiora ;" leſs admitting brilliant ornament than the writings of Mr. Gray[a].—Strange! that he ſhould ſhrink before the ſplendour of our *poet*, who cannot inform us in ſober *proſe*, that the laird of Col is making a road through his demeſne, without diſguiſing part of the fact from vulgar readers, by adding, that he "will continue it by *annual Elongation!*"—Who cannot contraſt a cheerful and hoſpitable fire-ſide, with barreneſs and inclemency of weather without doors, in language leſs ſuperb than the following :—"without, is the rough ocean and the rocky land ; the beating billows, and the howling ſtorm[b] :—within, is plenty and elegance ; beauty and gaity ; the ſong and the dance!"——This is pretty : but ſurely it is luxuriant.—In ſhort, who, when attending the auction of his friend Thrale, could not encourage bidders in leſs lofty terms than theſe :—that "the executors were then about to ſell—the potentiality of becoming rich beyond the dream of avarice!"—What a curious appearance would this wear in an advertiſement!—

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC CANT,

By the Executors of the late Mr. Thrale,

(TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER)

THE POTENTIALITY OF BECOMING RICH BEYOND THE DREAM OF AVARICE.

But, waving all pleas to the juriſdiction of the critic, let us examine the juſtice of his opinion. In the Ode on Spring he thinks the poet's language too luxuriant. I think otherwiſe ; and, in ſupport of my opinion, deſire the poem to be read ; adding only, that to ſuch bright creatures of the fancy, a rich and ſplendid ſtyle is peculiarly adapted.—Again, as to want of novelty in the thought :—the poem may, in this reſpect, be claſſed under the heads—*morality* and *deſcription*.—In the deſcriptive part, little novelty could be expected. Spring has too long furniſhed the poet with a theme, for much to remain unſaid upon the ſubject : yet ſo intereſting to human nature is the return of this genial ſeaſon, that we willingly ſee the muſe employed to hymn its praiſe.—Aware, however, of the danger which he ran of repetition, our author, having, in his firſt ſtanza, conciſely grouped the various attributes of the ſeaſon (as ſerenity of ſky, diſcloſure of flowers, melody of birds, and cool fragrance of zephyrs—

"whiſpering pleaſure as they fly")—

paſſes on to ſuch deſcription, as, not relating merely to the ſeaſon, gives room for more novelty ; and thence, by eaſy tranſition, to the *morality* of the ode.—This, Johnſon ſays, is natural, but too ſtale.—Thank God! all morality that is important muſt be ſtale. It muſt be near 1800 years of age ; and may be much older. The only novelty of which this part of his ſubject was *properly* ſuſceptible,

NOTES.

[a]—*Graiis* ingenium, *Graiis* dedit *ore rotundo*
Musa loqui.
HOR. DE ARTE POET.

[b] Here is a complete heroic line.

ptible, Gray has given it. With the nuine wit and fancy of a poet, he has ted the "infect youth" in the moral air, and made them fuggeft the ethics his ode? and, having played the fu-cilious philofopher, for a ftanza, and ttered fcorn, of which he forgot him-f to be within reach, he checks him-f with that fober and pathetic irony, ich the author lets, intentionally, re-nd upon himfelf.—*The conclufion is*, eed, *pretty*, as Johnfon fays? and re is in it an air of meeknefs, which criticifm wants.—When, by reading Gray's letters, you have grown inti-e with the man, you will even deem concluding part characteriftic.—The het of *honied* is given to fpring, not erally, but with reference to *infect h*; and the epithet is a tranflation of *itus*[c].—Whence the *forrow* of the c arifes, I cannot fee: neither can I elope his meaning, when he fays, that e has "arifen a practice of giving to ctives, derived from fubftantives, the ination of participles; fuch as the *red* plain, the *daified* bank."—— t the coinage of fuch adjectives is anted, may admit of doubt: but, g coined, how, or why, it fhould voided *to give them the termination of ciples*, is what I am not able to dif-r.—Would Johnfon have us write *rous* and *daifial*, as more analogical? here is an expreffive languor in the four lines of ftanza the third; and parallel in the fourth ftanza is very fupported. The *duet* between the ow and the Attic warbler is a plea-

NOTE.

Honied is not a word of late intro-on: it is ufed by Milton; and, ftill r, by Shakfpeare. By the former, iteral fenfe—"the bee with *honied* :"—by the latter, in a figurative "fweet and *honied* fentences."—er can it be Gray's orthography Dr. Johnfon difputes; for he fpells ord as Shakfpeare and Milton do; s Johnfon does himfelf *(for he gives* in his Dictionary. Shakfpeare, here, indeed, has written it *ho-*fant one; the two forming the untaught *harmony* of fpring."

Thus have I dwelt upon a poem, on which Johnfon takes only ten lines to criticife; difpatching it with that decifive air, and letting fall his cenfure, or endurance, of it, with that carelefs infolence of manner, and affectation of contemptuoufnefs concealed, which (like the conduct of a friend of mine) betrays a perfon—"willing to wound, and yet afraid to ftrike[d];"—or elfe, intoxicated with vanity the moft exceffive.—Reader! let me tell you a fhort fact:—About 1775, a few years after the death of Gray, a collection of his letters were edited by Mr. Mafon. Gray's character was high in the literary world. Thofe letters are converfant very principally on literature. *Many* works and *many* writers, as well of the day as more ancient ones, are there noticed, and the writings criticifed. This collection Dr. Johnfon read:—[See his letters to Mrs. Thrale.]—through the whole of it his name is not mentioned; nor does the leaft allufion to his works occur[e].—— Now, query—whether the obferving this omiffion might not help to acidulate his criticifms on Gray; and to make him "contemplate" the poetry of our author "with lefs pleafure than" he did "his

NOTES.

[d] I met this *friend* to day; and nothing could be more *du bel air*, than his taking me by the arm, and telling me, he knew I had only walked out to buy oranges—(to cool my tongue at Chriftmas!).—A gentleman to whom I reported this addrefs, drolly enough remarked, that fuch a conjecture as my friend's, fhould have been introduced with fuch words as thefe, viz.—"*Come, my poor, harmlefs, filly fellow!*"—and that it would have been incomparably lefs offenfive and contemptuous to have told me—"he knew I had only walked out to look for a girl, or go to a brothel."—It is difagreeable to be infulted with fuch civility as precludes reftentment.

[e] Which, by the way, I think extraordinary.

life?"

life?"—a mode of expreſſion which we all underſtand; and which conveys diſapprobation of his writings, and not approbation of his life.

The poem on the *Cat* is next to be conſidered; and here, again, I diſagree with Dr. Johnſon: I think it *is* "a happy trifle."——What the critic ſays ironically, I pronounce quite ſeriouſly; viz. that in the following diſtich—

"What *female* heart can gold deſpiſe?
"What *cat* 's averſe to fiſh?"—

good uſe is made of the application of *nymph*, as an epithet, to the cat.—The ſtrict propriety of which application I ſhall not ſtay to examine here; any more than whether Selima, who in one of the ſtanzas is called "preſumptuous *maid*," was in fact a virgin:—it may go in evidence for the poet, that ſhe was "of the tabby kind."

Hear the Rambler's criticiſm upon the paſſage above cited:—"Of the two lines, the firſt relates merely to the nymph; and the ſecond, only to the cat."—Now this obſervation (like many which, in the courſe of my experience, I have had the happineſs of hearing) is as ſuperficial, as it is peremptory; and theſe two qualities do not blend well together:—non bene conveniunt.—Where did Dr. Johnſon learn, that the term *female* embraces the ſpecies woman only.—I, who have come later from the ſchools, can tell him, that, though *every nymph be a female*, the propoſition cannot be converted ſimply. It is not true that *every female is not a nymph*.—Not the authority of the great lexicographer himſelf, can perſuade me that there are no ſuch beings as female cats. The firſt branch, therefore, of the critic's aſſertion may be unfounded, viz. that "of the two lines, the firſt relates merely to the nymph."—No:——if, by the peremptory ſcorn of a mighty name in literature, we are driven to analyſe the meaning of theſe lines, in order to vindicate our liking for the poem, we ſhall ſay, that the ſcope of what the poet ſays is this:—Selima was a female; of females ſhe was a cat: as a female, incluſive, ſhe could not be unmoved at the ſight of gold; and, as a cat, ſhe longed to taſte a bit of fiſh: and, to expreſs myſelf Johnſonically—*this ill-fated quadrupede ſuccumbed beneath* GENREIC *and* SPECIFICAL *temptation*.—Gray means ludicrouſly to excuſe the foibleſs of Mademoiſelle Selima; and does it, in the lines cited, with much eaſy pleaſantry; and no otherwiſe at the expence of ſtrict, logical, profaſe truth than as he tacitly extends to the whole *genus*, FEMALE, that love of glitter which belongs only to the *ſpecies*, woMAN.—As to the latter branch of Johnſon's obſervation, it is *a cut above me*.—I cannot ſee how the ſecond line is faulty in applying "only to the cat." The latter branch, however, ſerved to poiſe the ſentence:—the doctor often ſtrikes this ſort of ſonorous balance.——The laſt ſtanza of this ode, if we credit Dr. Johnſon (whoſe abilities, reader, do not miſtake me, I admire, and revere his piety and goodneſs), "ends in a pointed ſentence, of no relation to the purpoſe: if what gliſtened had been gold, the cat would not have gone into the water; and if ſhe had, would not leſs have been drowned." Now hear me, the advocate of Gray.—He has already playfully attributed to Selima two motives: as a female, love of gold; as a cat, her taſte for fiſh.—He was, therefore, warranted to draw what inference he might, from the diſappointment which ſhe endured, in her imputed love of gold?—But, waving this, did the fiſh glitter?—were they actual gold?—Do not the facts, therefore, warrant the poet in warning females that all is not gold which gliſtens:—not *gold* fiſh themſelves, ſpite of their name?—And what more has Gray done?—Stretching to lay hold of the *ſplendid* objects, Selima ſlipped: ſhe would fain have recovered herſelf; but it was too late:—

"The ſlipp'ry verge her feet beguil'd,
"She tumbled headlong in:—

the activity of a cat was incompetent to save her; the glittering object was in fact not gold; and nine lives fell a sacrifice to her rashness.—Thus an elegant young girl *may* make a *faux pas*: may seek in vain to retrieve it: *may* be lost. Her temptation may have been a gleam, which she thought golden; but the poet assures her, that all is not gold that glisters; and the story which he tells bears full testimony of his truth:—for the fishes certainly glittered; and as certainly were not gold.

The merits of this poem seem to me to consist partly in the beautiful accuracy of natural description, which transforms the ode into a picture: the lurking parallel which runs through it all, between the heroine Selima, and a human nymph: the recollection of a cat's nine lives, and the witty use made of it: the surprize occasioned by the unexpected appearance of a serious truth[f]; which is not too melancholy to bear being introduced; but, while it helps forward the parallel, extracts an April smile:—one reads it διαχυσιν γελασας:—and, lastly, in the epigrammatic neatness of the conclusion; which is just such as this elegant piece of irony required. The poet has already silently hinted his parallel; and now, proceeding to avail himself of it, directs his whole discourse, in his last stanza, to his female reader; calling on her to learn, from his pretty narrative, no more than that narrative is perfectly qualified to teach:—

"From hence, ye beauties! undeceiv'd,
"Know—one false step is ne'er retriev'd;
"And be, with caution, bold:
"Not all that tempts your wand'ring eyes,
"And heedless hearts—is lawful prize;
"Nor all that glisters—gold[g]."

NOTES.

[f] "A favourite has no friend."

[g] Dr. Johnson objects, with great scorn, to a line in the 1st stanza—"The azure flowers that blow."—There is nothing in it at which I, for my part, feel either admiration, or disgust. It has the ballad style, I think.

"The Prospect of Eaton College"—(cries Dr. Johnson)—"suggests nothing to Gray, which every beholder does not equally think or feel."—From a censure so extraordinary, I shall not seek to defend our author.—Fielding, in his novel of Tom Jones, makes his hero's servant (an old pedagogue of the name of *Partridge*) treat Garrick's performance of *Hamlet*, in the ghost scene, with great contempt. He declared, that he would have shewed just the same emotion himself if he met a spirit. Like Dr. Johnson, he thought "*the prospect of a ghost suggested nothing to Garrick which every beholder does not think and feel*"

The poet's supplication to father Thames, appears to me to be neither puerile nor useless. It is as warranted as this, in Virgil—

—— Vel quæ, Tiberine videbis
Funera, cum tumulum *præterlabêre*
recentem!

It is true, we no longer acknowledge the divinity of rivers; but what was an article of faith, is grown a figure of rhetoric; and one in which poetry must ever deal.—Personification must ever interest, while man continues what he is. We shall always feel delight in thus enlarging the sphere of intellect, and life around us.—What *characteristic* occupation does Shakspeare give *the Poet*?—

"And, as Imagination bodies forth
"The forms of things unknown, the Poet's pen
"Turns them to shape."—&c.

Besides, *father Thames* HAD *better means of knowledge than Gray himself*;—for Gray was at a distance, and Thames was on the spot.—And methinks the old river god looks very respectably, whilst,

NOTE.

relaxing his auſterity to a kindly ſmile, he contemplates the youthful troop that ſport upon his banks.——The epithet *buxom* meant, originally, *yielding*: but it ſeems to have deviated from this original ſignification; and to have acquired, by uſe, a new one. It now, I apprehend, conveys a mixed idea of luxuriant freſhneſs, ſprightlineſs, and life.—In tracing the cauſes of this deviation, one is led to ſmile.—"Redolent of joy and youth"—is a finer expreſſion than Dryden's[h], I admit: I do not, however think it is too bold.—I cannot, indeed, ſupport my approbation by argument: I can give no better reaſon for my liking, than Martial could for his diſlike.—The beauty of this expreſſion is one of thoſe minutiæ which are noticed by Roſſeau:—Combién de choſes, qu' on n' apperçoit que par ſentiment, et dont il eſt impoſſible de rendre raiſon! Combien de ce je ne ſais quoi, qui reviennent ſi fréquemment, et dont le goût ſeul decide! *Le goût eſt, en quelque maniere, le microſcope du jugement: c' eſt lui, qui met les petits objets à ſa portée, et ſes operations commencent, ou s' arrêtent celles du dernier*[i].

Perhaps the beauties which I diſcover in this ode, may conſiſt partly in it's ſimple and picturesque deſcriptiveneſs: thus, the little heap of landſcape in this line—

"*Whoſe turf, whoſe ſhade, whoſe flowers among*,"—

is delicious: the objects are crowded together with Homeric ſimplicity.—Indeed, throughout the whole of this paſſage, the imagination readily pierces through the light covering of perſpicuous language, and has the ſcenery itſelf before it's view. The poem may partly derive a charm from the melancholy tenderneſs with which the writer dwells upon the occupations of happy childhood; growing narrative, when he touches on the ſubject:——here again, too, the deſcription is pretty accurate.—The ode alſo boaſts the beauty of a well-imagined contraſt:—ſcarcely are we introduced to the joyous and frolick troop, engaged in a thouſand ſports upon the banks of the Thames, than the bard calls off our attention, and points to the ſad perſpective of their future lives. His enumeration of the fury Paſſions, and of Misfortune's baleful train, poſſeſſes the merit of appropriate epithets, and haſty exactneſs of colouring: and it contains ſome new ideas, or I miſtake:—for inſtance——

"The ſtings of Falſhood thoſe ſhall try;
"And hard Unkindneſs' *alter'd eye*,
"*That mocks the tear it forc'd to flow.*"

Again, in another ſtanza, it is beautifully and newly ſaid, that

——"All are men,
"Condem'd alike to groan:
"*The tender—for another's pain;*
"*Th' unfeeling—for his own.*"—

The ſudden impulſe to warn theſe little wretches of their doom, and the momentary ſenſe of it's propriety, is natural, and well painted; and the check of this feeling, and recollection of the fruitleſs cruelty of ſuch a warning, moſt happily concludes the poem:

"Alas! regardleſs of their doom,
"The little victims play:
"No ſenſe"—&c.
"*Ah! tell them they are men!*—

NOTES.

[h] "Redolant of Spring."

[i] It is ſtrange that Roſſeau ſhould, himſelf, have been ſo deficient in that taſte which he knew ſo well how to deſcribe. His illuſtration of it's nature, by compariſon to a microſcope, is perfectly compatible with Mr. Harris's ſyſtem [Philoſoph. Arrange. c. 18.] of the union between *taſte* and *truth*; and the referribility of every thing *elegant* in compoſition, to the principles of a *ſound logic*,—Gray only ſays, that the gales *ſeem* redolent, &c.

And

W. del.t H. Brocas sculp.

Moore Abbey

And at the end——

" Thought would deſtroy their paradiſe.
" *No more:*"——&c.

This ode appears to have been written from the heart; and will, *conſequently*, find its way to the heart.

* * *.

(To be continued.)

North American Monuments.

BARTRAM, profeſſor, I think, of natural philoſophy in the college of Philadelphia, mentions, in his late Travels into the interior parts of North America, many ancient monuments, as fortifications and heaps of ſtones, as matters of great curioſity, and probably formed by a race inhabiting theſe countries antecedent to the preſent. The preſent Indians are not known to practice the throwing up of entrenchments, or recording the memory of great battles by heaps of ſtone. Mr. Bartram's remarks are not new: they are to be found in the Journal des Scavans for March 1681, from the Memoirs of Mr. John Lederer, of Hamburgh, who reſided in America for ten years. None of them point out, by fact, or conjecture, who this early people were; and it can only be inveſtigated by their language, religion, their manners, and cuſtoms.—Of theſe, the firſt is the only ſolid ground on which to proceed. It is probable part of the ſpeech of theſe ancient people was adopted by their ſucceſſors; as ſome of the Celtic is now found in the German and Gothic tongues. Exact vocabularies would diſcover this.

The ſubject may appear trifling; but is very far from being ſo: not one ray of light has been thrown on the primæval population of America: for to ſay an immenſe continent firſt received inhabitants from the north of Europe, is wild and abſurd in the extreme. It would require an incredible number of years to fill Mexico and Peru, for inſtance, with the vaſt numbers found there by our firſt navigators. They were certainly a ſeparate creation.

SCRUTATOR.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A Deſcription and Antiquities of Moore Abbey.

Illuſtrated with a View of the ſame.

MOORE ABBEY, the ſeat of the Right Hon. the Marquis of Drogheda, at Monaſtereven, was originally an abbey of Ciſtercians, dedicated to St. Mary, and founded in 1177, or 1185, by Dermit O'Dimeſey, king of Offaley, by and with the conſent of Muredach O'Connor, at a place called Roſs-magh Trion, or the wet field on the water; Roſs-glaſs, or the wet green; and De Roſea Balle, or the habitation, or town, in the wet meadow.

Tradition, or rather the monkiſh annals, relate, that, in the 7th century, St Abhan, St. Emin, or St. Evin, founded a ſumptuous abbey here; and granted to it the privilege of a ſanctuary: from whence it was denominated Monaſterevin. But the monks were generally inclined to give their foundations remote antiquity; and to attribute their origin to ideal ſaints: for St. Emin, Evin, or Abhan, is only the river Barrow (on whoſe banks the monaſtery ſtood) canonized and converted into a ſaint, as many ſuch things were; and Monaſterevin, or Monaſterabhan, ſignifies only the monaſtery on the river.

The charter from O'Dimeſey, granting this donation, was witneſſed by Nehemiah biſhop of Kildare, and Donat biſhop of Leighlin, conſequently muſt have been executed between the years 1177 and 1185. It ſtood on the bank of the river Barrow, almoſt in the centre of an extenſive wood; ſome remains of which may ſtill be traced. The

abbot of this houſe, after the arrival of the Engliſh, ſat as a baron in parliament[a]. Being ſituated in a woody and wild country, it became, in ſome meaſure an aſylum for felons, plunderers, and robbers of the country of Offaley: on which account, in 1297, the abbot was accuſed of receiving ſuch people into his houſe: but he proved, that he never knowingly received either felons or robbers; nor had he power to reſiſt or detain them: the jury, however, fined him half a mark, for not endeavouring to raiſe the hue and cry when any offences were committed in his neighbourhood.

There appertained to this houſe a conſecrated bell, called Bernan Emhin, ſaid to have belonged to St. Emhin, before ſpoken of, and on ſolemn trials ſworn upon by the people.

At the general ſuppreſſion, this abbey was granted to George lord Audley; who, by aſſignment, made it over to Adam Loftus, viſcount Ely; who held the court of chancery during the rebellion in 1641, in the great hall of the monaſtery, yet in being, and lined with fine Iriſh oak. The lord chancellor's daughter, Alice, marrying Charles the ſecond viſcount Drogheda, Monaſtereven, and the greater part of the Ely eſtate, came into the Moore family[b].

Charles the ſixth earl, and now marquis of Drogheda, in 1767, beautifully repaired the ancient abbey, by enlarging the windows, placing a new roof, and recompartitioning the whole; preſerving, however, the external walls and original form, except ſomewhat lengthening the eaſtern front. The great hall, and the ancient door of the ſouthern front, ſtill retain their priſtine ſtate; and the whole has ſtill the venerable appearance of the original gothic ſtructure. His lordſhip alſo pulled down the old church, which ſtood near the monaſtery, on the right of the eaſt front; and rebuilt it, in a neat gothic ſtyle, at the other end of the town, the ſteeple of which is in part ſeen in the annexed view.

He alſo walled in the demeſne with a high wall, except on the ſide next the river. This demeſne contains near 1000 acres; nearly in the centre of which riſes a large conical hill, well planted, and commanding an extenſive and beautiful view of the country. Near the deer-park, on the north ſide of the hill, are ſome remains of the ancient wood, in former times the retreat of felons, plunderers, and robbers; and laſt occupied (towards the cloſe of the laſt, and commencement of the preſent, century) by one James O'Dempſey, commonly called Jamus a Coppuil, from his dexterity in horſe ſtealing.

NOTES.

[a] Arch. Monaſt. p. 333-4.

[b] Arch. Monaſt. p. 334. Lodge's Peerage, vol. ii. p. 104.——vol. vii. p. 248.—edit. Archer.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

On Embalming.

I Confeſs I am not one of thoſe ſublime modern philoſophers, who wiſh to forget a dear relative whom cruel death has ſnatched from me: I ſhould find ſome conſolation for grief, in beholding to my lateſt moments the perſon I loved. If it be a weakneſs, it is an amiable one; and ſuch as I ſhall never be aſhamed of, while I find in my company the wiſeſt and moſt poliſhed of mankind.

To carry this idea into execution, the mode of embalming among the Egyptians has been examined, but without complete ſucceſs. Their method certainly accompliſhed their deſign: for St. Auſtin, coming into Egypt, wondered to ſee the bodies of Alexander the Great and Ptolemy ſo freſh in their ſepulchres. The account given by Herodotus of the Egyptian Pollineture is confuſed, as Larcher has ſhown; but true, when properly arranged. Natron, or a fixt alkaline ſalt, was firſt uſed; and afterwards balſams. The Romans were little inferior to the Egyptians in this practice: witneſs the body found in the time of pope

pe Paul III. in the Appian way, hich floated in an unknown liquor, ith a perpetual lamp at its feet, burnng; the hair fresh and yellow; and the her parts firm and intire, though buied above 1500 years, for the inscription eclared it to be Tullíola, Cicero's beved daughter.

The modern manner is to empty the ead, and eviscerate the other parts of ie body; washing the parts with brandy id vinegar, in which wormwood, aloes, oloquintida, common salt, and allum ave been boiled; and then fill up the vities with aromatic powders of aloes, yrrh, saffron, storax, &c. then to steep in oil of turpentine, mixt with aroatic oils; and, lastly, to fold it in cereoths, composed of yellow wax, turpenie, rosin, pitch, frankinsence, storax, id oil of spike, all melted togeer.

Clauder, a celebrated German emlmer of the last century, made a strong lution of fixt alcali in water, in this he t the body lie two or three months, cording to its size, and then dried it a stove. A more expeditious method as after used. Some ounces of the regoing liquor, in which sal-ammoniac as dissolved, were injected into the œphagus, keeping the body erect, for e liquor to get into the stomach. Slight cisions were made in the armpits, the oins, the thorax, and abdomen, into hich the liquor was conveyed by inrvated tubes. The body must be conantly wetted with the liquor, and dried length in a stove.

The writer of this has some curious ecimens of embalming, of children and imals, executed in a manner not hierto attempted, and which preserves e body more perfectly than by any her process yet known. With these has gratified his own feelings, and nused his friends; nor will he, on the inciple of philanthropy, refuse his aid those who, like him, cannot bear the oughts of surrendering to the grave e remains of those they most dearly ved.

W. JOHNSON.

On the Natural History of Ireland.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

When I addressed you last on this great national subject, and which more than any other is best calculated to discover treasures in the bowels of our isle hitherto unknown, to create employment for our increasing population and call forth all our ingenuity, I was sensible I only skimmed the surface, because going deeper was unnecessary to men of science; it was rather a suggestion or memorandum to the patriotic Dublin Society. In the short space that has intervened since your last publication, I have spoken to many members of that body on appointing a resident mineralogist in Hawkins-street; of employing him during Summer in our mountainous counties in searching for mines and directing their working; in forming a mineralogical map, and in adding to the Society's collection of fossils. A scheme of such infinite utility and apparent benefit to the public met the warmest approbation of every lover of his country.

Permit me, sir, to add, that by uniting an able antiquary with the minerologist, county-histories might be formed, very superior to any as yet produced. The conjunct labours of these men would exhibit a fund of instruction and entertainment that would be universally sought after, and must be well received in every country in Europe. The Society should pay both the minerologist and antiquary; this besides sparing them the irksome trouble of soliciting subscriptions ever grating to delicate feelings, would give them time and rivet them to their immediate objects. We see what the efforts of one man alone could effect, in the histories of the counties of Waterford, Cork and Kerry, by the late Mr. Charles Smith. They are pleasing and useful performances, but capable of vast improvements.

One

One plan, well deſerving attention, could be inſtantly entered on without any expence, and that is the compiling a ſtatiſtical account of Ireland, as has been done in Scotland: this would be an excellent ſketch for a mineralogiſt and antiquary, by pointing out to them the proper ſubjects for inquiry. The biſhops, by ſending circular letters to their clergy, might eaſily carry this ſcheme into execution; this hint is more likely to be adopted, as at no period was the epiſcopal bench ſo remarkable for talents, and patriotiſm, and the following letters will decidedly prove what can be effectuated by their interference. D.

To the Right Rev. Dr. Nicolſon, Lord Biſhop of Derry.

LETTER I.

An Account of the great Variety of Plants, Shell-Stones, and many other Curioſities in the Pariſh of Magilligan in the County of Londonderry in Ireland; together with a curious Account of the forming the Land, being formerly under Water.

My Lord,

IN obedience to your lordſhip's command, I have made the beſt inquiry I could into any thing ſingular hereabouts; did I underſtand botany, I believe this pariſh could afford as good a collection of native herbs, as any one place in the three kingdoms. We have wild thyme, wild ſage, tongue graſs, garlick, wild ſtrawberries, juniper-berries, maidenhair, and formerly a ſmall wild black cherry, is now quite deſtroyed; a very great variety of chick peaſe and vetches, a great variety of trefoyl and crowfoot, plantains, water-lillies; two ſorts of dwarf-ſallies, or creeping-willows, and a great variety of other herbs well known; and a great number I know neither names nor uſes for. In a word, it is the phyſic-garden for the Iriſh doctors both far and near: the reaſon is the great variety of ſoil.

The Iriſh have herbs for diet, for phyſic, for dying, and almoſt for all uſes; they uſe a pentaphyllum rubrum, (Iriſh crowlean) to thicken their milk ſuddenly, by rubbing their veſſels with it; and by the way I cannot think it the ſame with Parkinſon's and Ray's; this carries no red flower, nor any flower but purple hairs on a ſtrawberry-like button: but whether I miſtake them or my lord, I will not be poſitive. The tops of the yellow ladies bedſtraw they uſe for dying yellow, and the roots for madder red. Crotter, a ſort of moſs on ſtones, dyes a good gold colour. Corry, another ſcurf on ſtones, dyes a peach colour. The roots of the white water lilly, a black. In a word, we can dye moſt colours with our native growth, but blue, or what depends upon it. The roots of tormentil (in Iriſh namna) hath been uſed by the native Iriſh to tan leather. We have alſo a mighty herb in the Iriſh opinion, uſed in charms, which grows on our mountain; it is Parkinſon's pes catti, or gnaphalium montanum.

But theſe following herbs I now and at other times have ſent you, I think deſerve more particular notice: 1. A yellow violet, which differs from the yellow panſy violet; the panſies do not flower with us till June, whereas the other I have pulled the firſt week of April, and flowers the ſame time with the wild blue violet: I own it differs not thing from the yellow panſy, but in the largeneſs of the flower and ſeaſon. 2. A ſpring gentian, that I pulled in May: it is much larger than the autumnal gentian, of which we have plenty; the Iriſh doctors miſtake the ſpring gentian for blue centory, and uſe it as ſuch, though in nothing like centory. 3. A ranunculus that grows on our higheſt rocks it flowers in May; I take it to be the ranunculus alpinus betonicis folijs of Parkinſon; the leaves are very like thoſe of betony, only very white on the under ſide; it carries a flower of eight very white ſhining leaves, yet when the leaves are fallen, it carries an exceeding beautiful white down. 4. A naſturtium montanum, with leaves almoſt as fine as the common maidenhair. 5. Two ſorts of ſmall leafed mountain plantin: that

or

the rocks next the ſea hath ſmoother ves, and turns backwards fully round. Two ſorts of heath, with white flow-, the one common with both leaves, other with an open flower and yellow ives in it. 7. I think is a kind of St. hn's wort (in Iriſh ſhammar marie): it not like thoſe deſcribed in Parkinſon Ray; I have ſent ſeveral ſorts of St. hn's wort and St. Peter's wort to ur lordſhip, that you may compare em. This creepeth on rocks or very y ground, is rounder leafed than St. hn's wort, but not ſo round as St. ter's wort; a much finer herb, and ots one yellow flower only from a nt, not in a ſpike at top; it is later in wering, and much larger leafed than eping St. John's wort, and round lked. 8. Beſides the common ſorts ſerpillum, or mother of thyme, I have t your lordſhip one ſort, that riſeth of the ground with a grey ſcaly id, like Parkinſon's true thyme; the ves are lighter than the common ſort, not ſo light as the white; the flow- are a pale purple, and is the lateſt t. 9. I ſend your lordſhip a beauti- ſort of herb; it grows on dry ſpots in boggiſh ſort of ground, the ſtalks are fine and ſhining hair colour as the idenhair, with leaves like ſerpillum, ſingly at half an inch diſtance, on one a dark green, on the other a ſea en: the herb as it lies on the ground eads round, lies cloſe and thick-ſet, l is very pretty; it bears after Mi- elmas a red flower with four leaves: is not the red wort, nor like it, when npared; if it is not to be reduced to ecies of adiantum, I know not what s. 10. I ſend alſo another bog herb, four or five inches high; it bears a low flower of five leaves; the leaves the ſtalk are yellowiſh, ſet thick and ſe to the ſtalk alternatively. ſo that the k cannot be ſeen. 11. I ſend your ſhip a kind of ribes montanus, the ry is exactly like a red currant, but of ſo quick a taſte; it hath but one e, whereas the currant hath three; ſtalk is woody, like the vitis idea, leaves like the currant, ſhoot ſtrings the ſtrawberry; the fruit grows on ſeveral ſtalks, like an umbell; on each ſtalk is a knot of ſix berries about, and a larger in the middle. 12. A beautiful ſort of fern. I cannot find it in the herbariſts.

We have alſo the connough worm, black ſlate, a white and grey Fuller's earth. and the ſhell of a fiſh we have no name for, either in Engliſh or Iriſh, ſo thin, that it is difficult to convey one to your lordſhip whole: The fiſh is very ſcarce, and a nondeſcript; ſeveral of the ſhells are nine inches long, and ſix inches at the broad end, and ſcarce half an inch at the other. Vid. fig. 4. In many of our ſtanks in the low-lands of this pariſh, though freſh-water, are variety of ſhell-fiſh: I have ſeen cockles, wilks, peri- winkles, and many other ſorts, but very ſmall, the flat kinds ſcarce ſo big as a man's nail, and the reſt proportionable: and what adds to the ſtrangeneſs, is that in a dry Summer, when the water is dried up, and the fiſh muſt neceſſarily die, yet the next Spring we ſhall find them as numerous as ever: I can think of no other cauſe, but that they ſpawn every year. I was ſuſpicious that they were not alive, until I found they had freſh fiſh in them; but how they came there, I cannot anſwer any other way, than by ſuppoſing them to be left there or their ſpawn, when the great change was made of this place from ſea to land.

That this land was formerly ſea, I think there is ſufficient reaſon to believe, for along at the foot of the mountain, and all the coaſt is the old bank to be ſeen, to which the ſea hath formerly flowed, at the foot of which every where is ſea ſand and ſhells to be dug up. And the giants grave, another curioſity in this place, proves it; it is a mile and a half long, one limb of him lies at Balſpoint at the mouth of the river Roe, paſſeth by Mrs. Gage's houſe, and under my houſe, and along the high way a quarter of a mile farther: It is a ridge of ſtones, ſuch as the ſea throws up in beaches, mixed with ſhells and ſand; beſides, near my houſe, a mile from the ſea, at the foot of the grave, is the quick ſand, raiſed at the ſecond ſpade, and at the digging

digging ſeems to be a ſmall ſhell, but when ſome days in the air, turns to duſt. The other limb of the giant, the Iriſh fable makes loſt in a battle, but of late they have diſcovered ſome more of him, by a ſhell-bank under Belly-caſtle Orchard, two miles now from the ſea up the river Roe, and another bank of ſhells, more than a mile farther up at Skrieve, near the road from Newton to Colrain.

The low-land of Magilligan is divided into ridges (or as we call them dryms) of ſand from one hundred to five hundred yards broad, higheſt in the middle, and ſloping on each ſide, to marſhy ground (which we call miſks) commonly as broad as the dryms: The dryms are generally from ſix to twelve feet higher than the miſks; but on the north ſide next the ocean, the dryms and miſks are narrower, and the dryms ſome of thirty or forty feet higher than the miſks. Both the dryms and miſks run parallel almoſt, firſt a drym, then a miſk, interchangably, the whole length of the pariſh, for five miles: The length of the dryms run from eaſt to weſt, from the mountain to Logh-foyle, and is in moſt places two miles long, in ſome places leſs, in ſome more; only for half a mile, next the mountain, it is all one bog and level. The cauſe of this and of the lands ſettling in this Bay, cannot otherwiſe be accounted for, but by the general deluge; for I am fully perſuaded, that the rivers that fall into Logh foyl, could not with all the ſand and mud that they carried down in floods form ſo large a piece of a country, as in this pariſh and Meroe, and the Flats of Bellikelly, beſides many other places. As to Magilligan, it is ſo far from adding to it, that it bears no proportion to the land, and is every year taking from it on Logh-foyl ſide: There are men alive who know the land to have loſt above an hundred yards. And if we can make any thing of Iriſh fables, the flats of Logh-foyl, which extend in ſome places a full league, have been formerly part of this land. There is a rock on the ſide of the mountain, called the Poor Woman, (in Iriſh Calliagh Veerboght), who tells us, when ſhe was a maid, the place wh ſhe ſtands was once corn-ground, Logh-foyl ſo narrow, that a lamb co ſkip from Magilligan point to Gre caſtle, which is now two ſea miles tant; and the fairy that lived on tuns, banks that lie at the mouth Logh-foyl, (moſtly formed I believe what was worn away of this ſhore) h ing a carpet ſtole from him by on this pariſh, curſed it, and threatened every year the breadth of the ca ſhould be ſwept away from the la until all ſhould be ſwept away. may at leaſt gather from ſuch as th that in ancient times this place was lo and not gaining.

The growth of the bog in the mi ground, in ſome places near the mo tain, to ſix or eight feet, ſhews th hath been no alteration for many ages is likely not ſince the flood; for tho that ſort of bog doth grow, as your lo ſhip may learn from all hands, yet no ſuch a height in many ages; anot reaſon, to think that this land, yet maining, hath had no conſiderable a ration, at leaſt theſe thouſand years, that the miſks have been all covered w large oaks and yews which grew to t perfection: Since the forming the la (for where any of the dryms are through with blowing, there is not leaſt mark of any wood or roots of tre whereas the miſks are full of roots, ſome trees found under the bog, the all rotten), there were alſo ſeveral la horns of deer found in cutting a dra ſome of them even decayed to rott neſs: This could not be in a ſhort ti conſidering nothing preſerves from c ruption like our turf bogs.

But as Mr. Rowland obſerves in Mona Antiqua, the deluge muſt h borne downe off the mountains a gr quantity of earth, mud and ſand, a this likelieſt to ſettle in the Bays deep within land, and moſt out of the curre ſuch as this country ſurely was. A if we compute by the account we have the deluge, we ſhall find the current waters was very great; for we find ſixty days from the time that the tops the mountains began to appear, the w te

's ran of the face of the ground; which a moderate allowance, reckoning the ountains to be a mile and half high, ough there are mountains much high- comes to decreaſe about forty-three rds a day; now our ſpring tides here, leſs in ſtorms, ſcarce riſe four yards, iich running out in ſix hours, makes t ſixteen yards a day; ſo that the cur- nt of the waters at the deluge, when thin the mountains, muſt be near triple ſwift as our ſpring tides: This aſſiſted a ſtrong eaſterly wind, which it is ely then blew, drove the mud and rth from the mountain towards the ogh, almoſt to the quick-ſand, within lf a mile of the mountain, but proceed- farther, met with a ſtronger current wn Logh-foyl; which adding to the t and glit much more from other ices, this Bay being much out of the y of the main ſtream, our water not ing able to force the mud, againſt ſo ong a current, broke its way through e mud, almoſt at right angles in ſo ny ſeveral ſtreams as there are miſks, d ſwept all away to near the quick- id.

The mud therefore being kept toge- er by a current on each ſide, and a eater in front, muſt ſettle in ſuch lges the heavier ſand neareſt the ountain; which ſhews the ſtream came om thence, which it never did but at e deluge: and this is now our arable nd, without any mixture of clay or rth, only the top of the ground for ght or ten inches, grown fertile by ma- ire, and the graſs and roots rotting in

The higher ſands were carried lower own the ſtream, and heaped up toge- er at the edge of the Logh, and next e ocean, which by blowing have re- ived many alterations. It is true the yms and miſks towards the north part the pariſh, the ends of them bend a tle to the northward, near the Logh, cauſe this part of the pariſh ſtretching r out into the Logh, the greater ſtream rried the leſſer ones along with it, as ie ſtreams of all rivers are that fall into greater current.

The deluge has left us other marks of s fury, for more than half of our moun- tain, is one continued heap of ſtones and rocks tumbled down, and in parti- cular one rock left ſtanding upon the ſide of the precipice, the remainder no doubt of a huge quantity of rocks tumbled down below it: It is about twenty- eight feet in height, about ſix yards about, with natural ſeams in it, not very well cemented. No art of the Iriſh could place it there. The Iriſh do at- tribute every extraordinary thing to gi- ants or fairies; it is called the merog or finger-ſtone. Your lordſhip ſaw Solo- mon's porch; the rock is of white lime- ſtone, as is all the bottom of the moun- tain along the ſtrand, and is continued along the low part of the mountain through this pariſh, and farther up through two or three pariſhes more; with us it is very hard, and makes lime: further up, as in the pariſh of Drumnacoſe and Belteagh, it is ſofter, and is uſed for marle; with us it is very productive of flint, and many of thoſe flints very re- gular; moſt of the regular flints reſemble ſea-ſhells. I have ſeen ſome of theſe ſtones that the moſt careful examiner could perceive no difference, yet ſome of them, the one half would be well formed, the other ſide lumpiſh, which proved them ſtones: I tried them in ſpirits of vitriol and in vinegar, and fermented as well as wall-ſhells; ſome of them re- ſemble ſhell-fiſh, that are not known in this place: Such a one, my lord, I ſend you, it is what in England they call the miller's thumb, a very winding ſtone; many ſuch ſtones are found on the ſur- face of the ground. But near this place is a ſhelly rock, wherein are large ſtones, with great variety of ſuch ſort of ſhell- ſtones in them. But what aſtoniſheth me, is that in ſeveral turf-holes, a mile from the ſea, and the holes not cut above five or ſix years ago, I have taken up periwinkles alive; I ſuſpected at firſt, they might be a kind of ſhell-ſnail, not knowing how to account for their com- ing there: but the exact ſhell of the pe- riwinkle, together with their dying when out of the water, and not crawling on the land, and the ſhell very unfit for that purpoſe, makes me wiſh ſome per- ſon would give any tolerable conjecture

for it, without abandoning the principle of univocal generation of all inſects. I thought, perhaps fowl might have dropped ſome of them in ſuch places, but then the numbers of them ſpoiled that thought; or is it poſſible they could live and ſpawn under bog and ſand ſome thouſand years, for the holes were cut to the ſand.

I have ſent you another ſort of theſe ſtones, they are found at the breaking of lime-ſtone, in the heart of ſeveral ſtones: The Iriſh call them the fairy bullets; the finer the lime-ſtone, the more regular the bullet I ſpeak of: It reſembles the ſhell of the ſea urchin, but longer in proportion, and not ſo flat at top, the baſe divided by five double ſmall ridges dented, meeting exactly in the center, where it looks as if it were broke off a ſtalk; theſe ridges are continued to the top of the ſtone, where they meet, ſome in a little knob or ſmall hole. I confeſs I cannot conjecture from whence ſo great regularity ſhould proceed, and ſo exact a likeneſs in multitudes of ſuch ſtones: I am inclined to believe an uniform production and growth of ſtones as well as metals, for from whence ſhould proceed this plaſtic power in white lime-ſtone and chalk to produce flint, for the ſtones I am ſpeaking of are flint: I have ſeen ſeveral of them broken, ſo that flint ſeems to have had its time in fining and growth; what confirms me more in this, is that half an inch of the outſide is like the lime-ſtone, as if that part were not as yet well digeſted. That there is a ſuccus nutritius conveyed to theſe ſtones, and proper paſſages in them, the ſingular regularity of them perſuades me.

There is a curious ſtone with a gentleman of this pariſh, found in the neighbourhood, a white tranſparent ſtone, coarſer much than a cryſtal, an inch and half long, near an inch broad, and three quarters of an inch thick, of a very ſingular ſhape and uneven ſurface; one corner of it inclines a little, and that corn is concave in part, and rugged in t other, without any crack or bubble wi in; on the corner appears all the c lours of a rainbow, in a beautiful ſecti of a cone, with the convex ſide towar us; the ſummit of the axis ſeems to ha been in the angle, but a bit is broken o we can only gueſs the axis to be half inch: it is divided into ſix paral zones; near half the cone appears; ea zone near $\frac{1}{12}$ of an inch: The colou are at the baſe, firſt a ſmall edge orange, next green, then a beautiful r red, and ſo interchangeably green and r to the top, without any interſpaces, o as the ſhape of the cone requires, t farther up the leſs. The colours appe in any poſition of the ſtone, whether t baſe be next us or the ſide, or top of t cone, within the angles of reflecti from 42° to near 50°; the colours a pear brighteſt about 46°, as the d grees are varied, ſo do the brightneſs the colour vary, and when fainter, t red inclines to purple, and the top of t green to yellow, and the lower part the red to orange; but the ſtone is eve where ſo irregular, that I could not exactly apply any inſtrument to it.

I cannot conceive the geometricul gure of ſalts, or the germination of the can produce the odd variety and orn ments of ſhell-ſtones. I ſaw one r unlike a red berry: the ſtones do n crackle in the fire; it is moſt likely th are formed as ſhells by a ſuccus nut tius, for the one is as unaccountable the other.

I am, my lord, with all due reſpect
Your moſt obodient,
And humble ſervant,
ROBERT INNES.

Magilligan,
June 2, 1725.

(*Letter II. in our next.*)

LITERAR

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THIS work is the ſubſtance of Gulſtonian lectures read at the ge of phyſicians in 1792. It gives great accuracy the anatomy of the , and its diſorders; and from an yſis of the bile, it appears that it is poſed of water, impregnated with the ous principle: a mucilaginous ſubce, reſembling the albumen ovi: a ous ſubſtance, containing the colourprinciple and bitter taſte, and a mild eral alcali. In the cure of bilious plaints, the doctor communicates new important information, that the wa- of Bath, Briſtol and Buxton, to ch the diſeaſed are uſually ſent, have, ality, no powers ſuperior to common p water heated to their temperature. doctor throughout, is an able phyſiiſt, and his obſervations and direcs well deſerve the attention of the ical practitioner.

"*The Conduct of France towards Great Britain, examined. By Mr. Miles.*" 1vo. 4s.

THE writer was formerly a member of the jacobin club, but finding the plan of that body was the ſubverſion of all divine and human laws, he abjured it, and in this ſpirited performance lays open the arcana of their diabolical ſchemes. He ſhews that the deſtruction of the Britiſh conſtitution was one of their moſt favourite deſigns. In Ireland it is now generally known, that a member of the convention, Rabaud de St. Eſtienne, came hither and in the ſame packet from Holyhead with the earl of R. that he paſſed for a German, that he went down to the north, and was recognized in Dublin by gentlemen who ſaw and heard him frequently ſpeak in the French convention. Happily the guillotine has put an end to his career, but the dangers from ſuch apoſtles are far from being over.

"*Dramas for the Uſe of young Ladies.*" 12mo. 3s.

THIS is the production of Miſs Short's elegant pen, to which Miſs Seward has given her ſanction. The characters in theſe dramas are all females; the language is correct and animated, and the dialogues inculcate excellent leſſons of prudence and morality.

"*Advice to a certain Lord High Chancellor, 12 Judges, 600 Barriſters, 700 Engliſh and 800 Iriſh Students of Law, and 30,000 Attornies. In which all the modern Rules of Practice are laid down and exemplified.*" 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.*

THE author is a fellow of infinite humour. His advice to attornies is: if you have a few hundreds, lend them on mortgage, in ſeperate ſums of 50 or 60, but inſiſt upon drawing the writings yourſelf. Charge well for them, and you will make at leaſt 30 per cent. without ſubjecting yourſelf to the ſtatute of uſury. If principal and intereſt be not punctually paid, file a bill directly to foreclose. By this you will either gain poſſeſſion of the mortgaged premiſes, or by a ſmart bill of coſts acquire ſomething handſome in the way of trade. In this ironical way the writer affords much entertainment.

"*A Voyage round the World in his Majeſty's Frigate, Pandora. By Mr. George Hamilton.*" 8*vo.* 3*s.*

THIS voyage was performed under the direction of captain Edwards, in the years 1790, 1791 and 1792, though the account of it is written by the ſurgeon. Some diſcoveries were made in the South ſeas, and infinite diſtreſſes ſuffered by the crew from ſhipwreck and famine in a voyage of eleven hundred miles in open boats.

There are many curious particulars in this production, not obſerved by precedent navigators, and the whole is agreeably and perſpicuouſly detailed.

"*A critical Enquiry into the Life of Alexander the Great, by the ancient Hiſtorians: from the French of the Baron de St. Croix: with Notes and Obſervations by Sir Richard Clayton, Bart. Illuſtrated with a Map of the Marches of Alexander the Great.*" 8*vo.* Pages. 19*s.* 6*d.*

THE original of this learned elaborate work, obtained the p mium of the French Academy of Inſc tions and Belles Lettres in 1772. Th years elapſed before the author publiſ it; during this interval he made m valuable additions to it; and its char ter was ſo high, that it ſoon beca ſcarce on the continent: but at the ſa time was but little known in Engla We certainly are much indebted to ingenious baronet who has favoured with ſuch an elegant tranſlation. It divided into four ſections. In the fi is examined the ſources from which odorus Siculus, Plutarch, Arrian, Qu tus Curtius, and Juſtin, the princi hiſtorians who have written on this ſu ject, have drawn their information; a the degree of authority that is their d The ſecond treats of the military e ploits of Alexander. In the third, th actions are treated of that particula delineate his character; and the fourt conſiſts of geographical details, natura furniſhed by his different expeditions.

"*Memoirs of the Literary and Philoſophical Society of Manchester.*" *Vol. I Part I.* 272 *Pages, and* 2 *Plate* 6*s.* 6*d.*

THIS learned and reſpectable ſociet in an advertiſement prefixed to th volume, inform the public that "a deſi to fulfil its engagements, as far as ci cumſtances would permit, has induce them to offer the preſent publication part of a volume, which was promiſe every two years; and that it is their in tention to publiſh a ſecond part early i 1794." We are certain its appearanc will be highly acceptable to all who kno how to appreciate inſtruction, and amuſe ment; at once intereſting and elegant At preſent we can only lay before ou readers little more than the contents o the ſeveral papers. 1. Reaſons for ſup poſing that lakes have been more numer

ou

than they are at preſent; with an mpt to aſſign the cauſes whereby they e been defaced; by J. Gough, of idal. 2. An argument againſt the trine of materialiſm; by John Fer-, M. D. This is an admirable eſſay; ıy aſtoniſhing facts are here collect- to ſhew, that great and extenſive in- es have been done to the brain, with- detriment to the thinking faculty; ch almoſt demonſtrate that the brain he inſtrument only, not the cauſe of reaſoning powers. 3. Comments on ne; by the ſame. This lively and ous eſſay, which reflects much credit ts ingenious author, convicts Sterne ıany ſingular plagiariſms from Bur- s anatomy of melancholy, (of which ncommon character may be found in rton's Milton, 2d edit. 95), and bi- Hall's contemplations. 4. Account and obſervations on different blue urs, produced from the mother water oda Phoſporata; by Mr. T. Willis. On the impreſſion of reality attending natic repreſentations; by J. Aikin, D. 6. On the uſes of claſſical learn-; by the Rev. George Gregory. 7. ertation on the ancient carved ſtone- ıuments in Scotland; by Robert Rid-, eſq. 8. Obſervations on alphabe- characters; by Mr. Samuel Har- 9. On the action of metallic des and earths upon oils in low de- s of heat; by Mr. Thomas Henry. An account of an ancient mode of lture in Scotland; by Mr. Alexan- Copland. 11. Meteorological ob- ations; by T. Garnett, M. D.

IRISH LITERATURE.

' deſcription and hiſtorical Account of he Places now the Theatre of War in he Low Countries. By Philip Aſtley, Eſq." 8*vo.* 2*s.* 8½*d. Dublin. Kelly.*

CELEBRATED for equeſtrian ſports, magic exhibitions and fan- c amuſements, Squire Aſtley carries hrough the preſent theatre of the war ıis uſual unfatiguing and agreeable manner. His performance is a brief compilation from French topographers, and is ſufficient to gratify the curioſity of news-paper politicians.

" The New Year's Gift. By a mode- rate Diſſenter." 8*vo.* 1*s* 1*d. Dublin. Watſon.*

THE copious title page informs us, that this contains ſix penny-worth of information, in an addreſs to the plain, ſober reflection of every deſcrip- tion of Iriſhmen againſt modern refor- mers; particularly intended for the uſe and conſideration of thoſe in the more humble walks of life. With ſome ob- ſervations directed to the good ſenſe of the enlightened catholics of this coun- try. This is a ſenſible and pathetic ad- dreſs to the various claſſes of ſubjects in this iſle, to reject with becoming ſpirit and indignation thoſe infamous incendi- ary democrats who are daily, under falſe and ſeducing ſchemes, endeavouring to withdraw their allegiance from their ſo- vereign, and looſening their affections from the beſt conſtitution that ever was framed by man. The arguments are adapted to the meaneſt, yet well deſerv- ing the attention of the beſt capacity, and his character of the Right Hon. John Beresford, while it diſplays with truth and accuracy the talents and vir- tues of an amiable and valuable man, does great honour to our author's judg- ment and feelings. His words are: "I cannot conclude without offering a juſt tribute to the public ſervices and gene- ral merits of a very able ſupporter of the real intereſts of Ireland, and a ſtrenuous advocate for the civil and religious liber- ties of all his majeſty's ſubjects.—I will affirm that, amongſt the numerous char- acters that poſſeſs a fair and honeſt claim to public diſtinction and applauſe, none perhaps have appeared with more credit to themſelves, or greater utility to the country, than the very upright ſenator who fills the chief ſeat at the revenue board. The reſpectable commiſſioner made himſelf at an early period conſpi- cuous

cuous for talents and abilities, and his attention to the arduous duties of an important but laborious office, has continued him in a ſtation, which in point of patronage, reſpectability and public truſt, is among the firſt in the kingdom.

Have we not known him on a late deplorable occaſion of public diſtreſs and decay of trade, ſhew the utmoſt regard to the calamitous ſituation of our manufactures? in contradiction to every malevolent attack from virulent ſcribes, who, to do them juſtice, ſpare not the gall or gooſe-quill, to irritate the public mind againſt adminiſtration; have we not ſeen his amiable family, directed by the ſtrong emotions of humanity and compaſſion for our ſuffering tradeſmen, clothing themſelves and dependents in Iriſh manufacture, and contributing largely to alleviate the general diſtreſs? have we not known the painful taſk of viſiting the abodes of want and wretchedneſs filled by one of the Beresford family? did not the pathetic report of the many thouſands who were in neceſſity, and worthy objects of public beneficence, exhibit the humane feelings of C. Beresford in a moſt conſpicuous light? the public have ſeen, have felt theſe acts of beneficence, and the public will judge—notwithſtanding the prevalence of democratic prejudices againſt thoſe who have a public ſhare in the concerns of the ſtate, the chief commiſſioner has the ſatisfaction to find that his endeavours, and thoſe of his relatives in promoting every meaſure of national advantage, and encouraging means of relief and comfort to the diſtreſſed manufacturers, are acknowledged by the people at large with a mixture of reſpect and gratitude, and have been particularly noticed by the heads of public bodies, whoſe good opinion and eſteem every man in official ſtation muſt be principally deſirous to obtain.

In his official ſituation he has with greater aſſiduity and ſucceſs than any that went before him, inveſtigated the elements of commerce, and the grounds of our progreſſive proſperity; from this reſearch, he became ſenſible that a maſterly acquaintance with the general ſpirit of trade, combined with perſevering induſtry and inviolate honour, had given an energy, credit and conſequence *abroad*, to the *Catholic merchant*, which it would be for the public benefit to extend and promote at *home*.—On this broad baſis, ſtrengthened by their avowed loyalty and good conduct, he ſtood up to ſupport their petition, and not only in public but in his private capacity has exerted his powers to remove and heal thoſe prepoſſeſſions, which himſelf in common with others had heretofore imbibed—ſurely every candid and judicious obſerver will allow more real merit to zeal ariſing from conviction of miſplaced prejudice, than to the clamours and ebullitions of factious adherents or pretended patriots? his ſupport and that of his immediate friends was rational and well weighed: it aroſe from conviction of the value of a body of men, whoſe commercial and agricultural labours fill the coffers of the ſtate, and invigorate the ſinews of government. Thoſe reaſons which he had collected from official documents for his own rule of action and that of his connexions, were gradually ſpread abroad and found not unworthy the notice of his numerous friends—progreſſive communication of the increaſing worth and merits of the Catholic people, diſpelled the clouds which divided man from man, and brought the Proteſtant mind to hear with leſs reluctance the train of arguments which led to the late happy concluſion—here is a teſt of friendſhip widely different from that high flying patriotiſm or furious democracy which in its fiery career, looked only to the acceſſion of the Catholic maſs, to carry into effect ſchemes of turbulence and confuſion.

Here is a picture of integrity of ſoul and purity of principle, that will rarely be found to be equalled, and never to be excelled in the annals of Iriſh miniſters, and which claims the deepeſt ſentiments of gratitude and affection from the Catholic body.

" *Poems*

Poems chiefly Dramatic and Lyric. By the Rev. Henry Boyd, A. M. Tranſlator of Dante's Inferno." One large Vol. 8vo. 7s. 7d. Archer, Dublin.

THIS collection of poems gives indication of a mind, deeply tinctured th claſſical learning. It alſo exhibits e marks of a vivid fancy, and an unmmon inſight into human nature. His efaces particularly, and his poſtſcript the dramatic poem called the *Royal 'eſſage*, are in this light worthy of the blic attention. His dramatic powers :m to be conſiderable; the characters d ſituations are well contraſted and ineſting, and the cataſtrophes affecting, d, awful. Some of his characters exɔit that moral ſublime of ſentiment, ıich this gentleman ſeems to have imɔed either from nature or from the ench and Italian dramatiſt.—But we ıſt not conceal our opinion of his ction, that it is ſometimes a little turl, particularly in his firſt pieces, and : ſpeeches are often too long. His aller pieces have the ſame beauties and : ſame faults. His *Wanderer* poſſeſſes ong marks of originality. The exqui: pleaſure which we derived from the ·uſal of the ſpecimen of the *Romance the Captives*, makes us anxiouſly wiſh the publication of the whole.

CHARLOTTE SMITH.

We are happy in being able to ſay, t this ingenious lady is employed on another work of fancy. Her laſt production, *The Wanderings of Warwick*, is rich in beauties. In juſtice to this charming noveliſt, we beg leave to inform our readers, that the novel of *D'Arcy* was *not* written by Charlotte Smith, as the publiſher pretended. Nor was it our Charlotte Smith who was lately divorced from her huſband.

Maſſillon, biſhop of Clermont and one of the forty of the French Academy, was the moſt celebrated preacher of the 18th century. The univerſal applauſe which he received was founded on the ſublime morality, warm piety, and energetic language which he every where diſplayed. A ſelect collection from theſe admirable diſcourſe by the Rev. *Edw. Ledwich*, of London, in two volumes 8vo. is now in the preſs. The tranſlator has taken uncommon pains to preſerve the ſpirit, the point and poliſh of the original, and his endeavours have been honoured with the approbation of the higheſt characters in the Engliſh church, as well as thoſe of the Roman catholic. As pieces of compoſition their merit muſt ever be acknowledged, as they are certainly unrivalled in elegance and pathos. Theſe excellencies drew from Louis XIV. this remarkable compliment. "Mon Pere, j' ai entendu pluſieurs grands Orateurs dans ma Chaire, j' en ai été fort content: pour vous, toutes, les fois, que je vous ai entendu, j' ai été très mècontent de moi même."

*** Thoſe who wiſh to encourage this work are requeſted to ſend their names to Mr. Mercier, Angleſea-ſtreet.

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 10th.

On Reflection of Light.

IT has been obſerved that the pyrotic principle, or luminous fluid, being ag and put in motion, is the cauſe of the ſenſation of light, by which the f objects of the creation become viſible to our ſight. The tremulous motion o particles of a ray of light are uniform, when agitated by the conſtituent par of any body. And if theſe rays proceeding from the incident body, ſtrik other body, ſo that the conſtituent particles of its ſurface be uniformly agitated thoſe of the active body, the rays of light between them will have an equal tion, and the paſſive body will become reflective, having the image of the in body ſeen in it. Thus ſuppoſe the particles 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, of the in body A B (fig. 39) to be in motion, they will agitate the rays of light *a*, *b*, *f*, *g*, which rays, if they fall perpendicular on the particles 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, the reflective body C D ſituated in a right line, they will put them in the ſtate of vibration as thoſe of the incident body A B, in conſequence of which will re act on the rays *a b c d e f g*, and cauſe them to vibrate in uniſon, o ſame degree of agitation; in which caſe the body A B will be perfectly viſi that of C D, to an eye ſituated between them and perpendicular to the ſurfac the body C D become reflective.

But if a ray *b c* (fig. 40) be agitated by an incident body A, and ſtrike th ticle *d* of the reflective body C D, ſituated on its ſurface, in a right line no pendicular thereto, but under an angle equal to that of *b d* B, the particle *d* not re-act on the ray *b c*, but in a direction equal to the angle under which i ſtruck, that is in the direction *d e*, making the ∠ *b d* B = ∠ B *d e*, or the an reflection B *d e*, is in all reflective bodies, equal to the angle of incidence *b* let the ſubſtance be what it will. For the direction of motion of the partic on being ſtruck by the ray *b c*, will be in the line *d g*, whence if the agitated cles *d*, re-act on the ray *b c*, it will be re-acted on by the particle *i*, under an equal to the ∠ *b d* C, and by this re-action, the particle *d* will ſtrike on that by which it will receive a direction equal to the angle C *d f*. Wherefore th ticle *d*, can only act on a ray of light in the direction *d e*, making the ∠ *e d* D to the ∠ *b d* C, and as the line B *d* is perpendicular to C D the ∠ B *d* C, is B *d* D, whence ∠ B *d e* = *b d* B, or the angle of reflection is equal to the of incidence, as before obſerved.

But if the particles compoſing the ſurface of any body, are not in a right

variously situated, any ray of light *a*, *b*, *d*. *e*, &c. (fig. 41) striking thereon, will be reflected, either in the same direction, or under any other certain angle, but rious directions, according to the inclination of the surface, as the ray *a b*, on ng the particle *b*, will be reflected in the direction of the line *b g*, and the ray triking on the particle *e*, will be reflected in the direction *e f*, in which case : can be no reflection of the incident body D E from the surface of the body . From whence it it evident, that the reflection of light from all bodies, de- s on the re-action of the constituent particles of those bodies on the particles of gitated light, according to the angle of incidence, and the perfection of vision ed by reflection, is proportionate to the uniformity and evenness of the reflective ; for the more uniform and compact the particles of those bodies are, the ter will be the reflected image. Whence all bodies capable of receiving a h become reflective ; a glass, metals, some stones and wood; also most fluids, ater, mercury, &c. But if the surface is imperfectly even, so as to cause an ation in the tone of vibration, the light will be reflected, but the image of the lent body will not appear within the reflective body, but painted on its surface ; all cases of even but not polished surfaces, provided there was no cross light, the camera obscura, and images in dark rooms. And as before noticed in ing of light, and the transparency and opacity of bodies.

ll transparent bodies whose surfaces are polished, as glass, crystal, &c will me reflective, if the opposite rays of light are prevented from being agitated, or there is not any body or substance behind the transparent body to give them a ient motion ; in which case the light will be more strongly reflected from the r than the upper surface ; and that in proportion as the density of the medium ntact, is less than that of the reflective body ; whence light is more strongly cted from the lower surface of glass, when in contact with air, than water, and ger again when in contact to a vacuum than air ; also if a transparent body be d in contact with any medium, in which light is in a state of rest, or nearly so, on the contrary side it is but strongly in motion, the transparent body becomes ctive. Whence a candle, or other luminous body, being applied to a glass in a night, the objects illumined by the candle will be reflected from the lower ace of the grass. Thus let A B (fig 42) be a plate of glass, or any other sparent substance, C *m* a ray of light acting on its surface, either perpendicular an oblique direction, D an opaque body situated at any distance therefrom, se agitated ray D *m*, is in the direction and contact of the ray C *m*, by means ne particle *m* of the body A B. Now if the ray C *m* act on the particle *m*, it be re-acted on according to the laws of motion by that particle, with a tenor ibration equal to that given by the ray ; also if the ray D *m* be agitated by the y D, in the direction D *m* C, it will be re-acted on likewise by the particle *m* er equal terms of vibration, and thereby communicate its motion to the ray C *m*, refore the body D will be seen through the body A B, as observed before. But rays C *m* and D *m* will, by means of the particle *m*, be reciprocally acted on ; nce if the vibration of the ray D *m* exceeds that of the ray C *m*, it will receive ntrary vibration equal to the difference of their agitation, and a tenor of vibra- equal to that of D *m*, whereby the body D will be seen by an eye at C, with stinction of vision equal to the said difference, and if that difference is nothing, body D will appear as distinct through A B as if it was on the side next C. if the tenor of agitation of the ray C *m* exceeds that of D *m*, it will receive a ee of vibration from the particle *m*, equal to the difference of the vibrations of rays C *m* and D m ; whence a body at C, will be seen in the surface of the y A B, which will thus become reflective, and the brilliancy of the reflected ge will be proportionate to the said difference of vibration. And as the particle n the lower surface is that which immediately receives the difference of vibra- , the reflection will in consequence be from that surface, and the more pure or

rare any medium in contact with the transparent substance, the greater will be reflection, for as the matter is less, the quantity of the luminous principle mus less also. Likewise if the lower surface of any transparent body be covered wi substance perfectly opaque, the rays falling on the opposite surface, and from th to the lower, will be most strongly reflected; for in that case the particle *m* ca receive any motion but what is communicated to it by the ray C *m*, where the action thereon will be equal to the action, and the ray reflected in full perfec without losing any of the tenor of its vibration. For which reason the foilag tin, &c. being applied to the surface of an even plate of glass of a perfect plane, ders it useful as a looking glass or plane mirror. And it is from this principl reflective light, that a number of curious, and even surprising, phenomena of na are performed and explained; as halos, mock suns, some species of rain-bows, flections from vapours, mists, &c. and also that curious phenomenon of the Morgana; as will be fully explained in the sequel.

From this principle of the reflection of light proceed the effects and nature o several species of reflective bodies as mirrours, such as the plane, concave and vex, of different forms and curvature.

Plane mirrors, are bodies whose plane and even surfaces are perfectly smooth polished. In which state, if any body or object *a b* (fig. 43) be placed at C, at distance before the polished surface; the rays of light being thereby agitated, act perpendicular thereto, as *a n* and *b m*, and in consequence by the laws of flection will be reflected back, and the body *a b* will be seen by an eye placed a in the direction *a n e* and *b m f*, whence the image *e f* will appear of the same n nitude as the incident body, and as far beyond the mirror as the object is before But if the object *a b* is not right before the surface, but placed obliquely as at the rays *a n* and *b m* will not fall perpendicular on the surface, as in the last but will be reflected in the direction *m o* and *n p*, making the angle *b m b* equa the angle *b m o*, and the angle *a n a* equal to the angle *a n p*, that is the angle o flection equal to the angle of incidence. In which case the object *a b* will no seen by a spectator at D, but by an eye placed at E, in the direction *o m s* and *p* making the reflected image *r s* of the same apparent magnitude, and at the distance beyond the mirrour, as the object was before it.

Whence in all plane mirrours the reflected image, will always he of the magnitude as the object which caused it, and apparently situated as far beyond reflective body, as the incident body was before it, in the direction of the angl incidence. Properties which make this species of mirrors, so useful for loo glasses.

But if a polished body has not a plane surface but curved in the form of a cave arch of a circle, elipsis, or any other geometrical figure, it will become in case a concave mirror.

Of these there are a variety of species, as the spherical, eliptical, parabolical, but the former being the most useful and general, will be principally considered The spheric concave mirror, is one whose concave polished surface is formed portion of the arch of a circle. Thus let A B (fig. 44) be such a mirror, w radius and concavity is D C. Now all lines perpendicular to the surface of a body, will terminate in the centre C, whence if parallel rays O *d* and P *e* agit by the extremities of the object O P, strike on the surface of the mirror, they be reflected under angles equal to the angles of incidence O *d* C and P *e* C, th under the equal angles C *d* F and C *e* F, consequently all rays reflected from surface, will terminate in the point F, weich point is called the focus. To point the vibration of the rays of light in reflection will be encreased; for suppo the particles thereof, at the surface of the mirror 1, 2, 3, 4, to have an equal t of vibration with those *a b c f* of the object O P, which particles acting on, agitating the particles 5, 6, 7, these 3 particles will receive a tenor of vibration e

he 4 preceding ones; alſo the particles 8, 9, will receive a degree of vibration al to that of the ſum of the particles 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and the particles 10 he point or focus being acted on by thoſe of 8 and 9, will receive a degree of ration equal to the ſum of all the particles from 1 to 9, as is evident from the s of compound motion, the nature of fluids and what has been obſerved before pecting the nature and properties of light. Whence the increaſed vibration of it, in the focus of any concave mirror, will be as the area of the ſurface of that ror, multiplied by $\frac{1}{2}$ of the focal diſtance D F, or as the area or ſolid content of cone *d* F *e*. But the power of any fluid to act will be as the ſquares of the ance inverſely, and the number of particles reflected from any concave mirror l be as the areas of the ſurface directly. Whence the power of light in the us of one mirror, will be to that in another, as the area of the mirrors, and the ares of their focal diſtance inverſely.

By this property of encreaſing the vibration of light, we owe the effect of cone mirrors as burning glaſſes; for the ſolar rays being reflected in a point, their ation is greatly encreaſed, and that in proportion as 1 to the content of the cone *e*. Whence as the velocity of communication of the ſolar light is upwards of 0,000 miles in a ſecond, it will, when reflected from a concave ſpheric mirror of inches area, and 8 inches focus, acquire a power of 19,200,000 miles in a ſecd; which is a force ſufficient to deſtroy the coheſion of moſt bodies. Where we find the ſubſtances, aſbeſtoes, diamonds, &c. which ſcarce undergo any ration in the greateſt terreſtrial fire, yet being expoſed to the focus of a burning ror, receive a conſiderable change, and ſome entirely alter their ſubſtance, as t, ſtraw, &c. as will be more fully treated of when we come to conſider the nature l effects of fire and heat.

The other properties of this ſpecies of reflected light, relative to the encreaſe of on, will be explained in our next.

MENTOR.

On the Theory of Walls for roofed Buildings. By W. Beauford, A. M.

THE theory of walls reſpecting their dimenſions, in various kinds of buildings, cannot fail to be of conſiderable utility to the architect; for thereby he not y becomes acquainted with their proper form and dimenſions, but alſo the juſt antity of materials to be employed in their conſtruction, according to their reired ſtrength, in reſiſting the preſſure or force acting againſt them.

It has been cuſtomary in the conſtruction of walls, either to make them in the m of parallelopipedon, or in diminiſhing their breadth at the top. In the laſt e, the wall is diminiſhed at every ſtory, by making each part ſtand upright on the t below it; by which method the wall is reduced to the fruſtum of a pyramid, oſe centre of gravity is in a line, drawn through the middle of the ſection of the ll. Whereas if that centre was removed farther from the axis of the power, or arer the outward ſurface and baſe, the ſtrength of the wall would be conſiderably gmented. Whence it would be better if the diminiſhing was only on one ſide, ming a ſlope on the external, and leaving the internal ſurface perpendicular to the ne of the horizon; for in this caſe, ſuppoſing the wall to be of one entire ſtone, d not liable to be thrown down or broke at any part above the baſe, by a power ing thereon; but if overturned it muſt be at or near the baſe, the line of the ntre of gravity G (fig. 4, plate 2, in Anth. Hib. for Jan.) being farther from the ner or perpendicular ſide, a power acting on that ſide will be leſs able to overturn e wall.

But the following problems will more fully explain the theory of walls from the ove hypotheſis.

Prob. 1st. To find the base of the slope of a wall?

In order to find the slope of the wall, we must find the power of a force acting along the whole height, in parts of the force acting at the top, since the pressure on walls of buildings, lies principally in the roof. I have shewn in the theory of columns (vide Anthologia, vol. I, p. 209) that a force acting at the top of a column or wall, is to the same force acting along the side, as 2 to 1 nearly; therefore the power or strength of the slope ought to be equal to the difference of the powers, that is, the strength of the slope ought to be equal to $\frac{1}{2}$ of the strength of the rectangular part of the wall. Therefore let $a = $ A B (fig. 4) be the height of the wall, $x = $ C B the breadth at the top, $n = $ E D the base of the slope. Then $n\,a = \frac{x\,a}{2}$, and as the power of triangles is to the power of parallelograms as $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ the power of the $\triangle$ C D E will be as $\frac{1}{4} : \frac{1}{2} :: \frac{x\,a}{2} : \frac{x\,a}{3} = n\,a$, whence $n = \frac{x}{3}$ the base of the slope E D required.

Prob. 2. To find the breadth of the wall at top?

Before this can be determined, the momentum of the roof must be found against the wall, which let be $m\,a$, where m is any known number, and a the height of the wall. Let x be the breadth of the wall above, then $\frac{x}{3}$ will be the base of the slope, as per last prob. Now since the weight of each part of the wall will be in the centre of gravity, the distance of which centres will be $\frac{1}{3}$ of $\frac{1}{3}\,x = \frac{2\,x}{9}$ and $\frac{x}{3} + \frac{x}{3}$ from E the corner of the slope, which being multiplied by their respect areas $\frac{x\,a}{2}$ and $x\,a$, gives for the entire weight of the wall $\frac{4\,x^2\,a}{18} + \frac{x^2\,a}{3} + \frac{x^2}{2}$ which must be equal to $m\,a$; wherefore we shall have $\frac{4\,x^2\,a}{18} + \frac{x^2\,a}{3} + \frac{x^2}{2} = \frac{110\,x^2\,a}{108} = m\,d$: whence $x = \frac{\sqrt{108\,m}}{110}$. But if the momentum of ha the roof be $\frac{1}{10}$ of a, we shall have $x = \frac{\sqrt{108\,a}}{1100} =$ to the breadth at top C B.

Prob. 3. To find the pressure of the roof against the wall?

Let $n\,a$ be the semi-breadth of the roof in parts of a, $r\,a$ the height in parts of or the height of the wall, b the area of the section of a principal rafter, the $\overline{n^2\,a^2 + r^2\,a^2}^{\frac{1}{2}} =$ to the length of the principal rafter, and $\frac{r^2\,a^2}{\sqrt{n^2\,a^2 + r^2\,a^2}}$ the power against the wall, and $\frac{r^2\,a^2}{\sqrt{n^2\,a^2 + r^2\,a^2}} \times \overline{r \times \sqrt{n^2\,a^2 + r^2\,a^2}} = \frac{r^2\,a^2\,b}{2}$ the momentum of the roof on the wall. Then if we put p, q, the specif gravity of the wall to that of the covering of the roof, we shall have as $p : q$ $\frac{r^2\,a^2\,b}{2} : \frac{r^2\,a^2\,b\,q}{2\,p}$ the real momentum of the roof, and $\frac{r^2\,a^2\,b\,v}{2\,p}$ the momen tum of the covering $:: \frac{r^2\,a^2\,b\,q}{2\,p} + \frac{b^2\,a^2\,b\,v}{2\,p} = \frac{110\,x^2\,a}{108}$ whence $x = \sqrt{10}$

$\frac{108\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,a + 108\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,v}{220\,p}$. Here the covering has been considered of ual thickness with the rafter, whereas it is seldom above $\frac{1}{2}$. Also the rafter has en considered as if continued the whole length of the roof; but as not above $\frac{1}{3}$ of e length is ever covered with wood, the total pressure of the frame of the roof ill be but $\frac{36\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,q}{220\,p}$, and that of the covering $\frac{27\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,v}{220\,p}$ whence $x =$ $\frac{36\,b^2\,a^2\,b\,q + 27\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,v}{220\,p}$ when the frame of the roof has not any tie beam, hich not only strengthens the roof, but diminishes the pressure of the rafter on the all. Now to find this pressure, let A B C D (fig. 5) be the section of the roof, D the height, A B the semi breadth, A D the length of the principal rafter, and b the height of the wall; draw $B\,e$ and $b\,g$ || to C D, and continue A D to g, ien will A g be the power on the wall in the direction e B; and the Δs A D C, e B and A $g\,b$ are similar. $\therefore$ A s A C : A D :: A B : A e, but the pressure f A D and A B will be in the direction e B and $= e\,f$ $\therefore$ as A e : $e\,f$ :: A b : g but A $e = \frac{\text{A D}}{2}$. Wherefore the pressure of the rafter on the wall with e beams will only be $\frac{1}{2}$ to what it would have been without them. Consequently $= \frac{\sqrt{36\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,q + 27\,r^2\,a^2\,b\,v}}{440\,p}$ a general equation for all walls with an- le roofs.

Prob. 4. To find the thickness of walls at top for sen circular domes?

Let A B (fig. 6) be the semi breadth of the roof $= b$, C $m = d$, the thickness f the rafter, divide the semi-arch into 2 parts, as A C in the centre E equal to alf C $m = \frac{d}{2}$, draw E P I perpendicular to C B, and E e $\perp$ to A B, then will E $= \frac{2\,b + d}{2}$ and B D $=$ E D $=$ E $e = g$. Consequently $b - q =$ A e, F $= a$ the height of the wall, and O N $-$ F A $+$ A $e = a + 2\,g - b -$ $=$ O P. Now the Δ's E D B and O I B are similar $\therefore$ A s $\frac{2\,b + d}{2} : g$ :: $a + 2\,g - b\,x$: O I $= \frac{2\,a\,g + 4\,g^2 - 2\,b\,g - 2\,x\,g}{2\,b + d}$ then if n^2 be equal to he area F C m A we shall have $\frac{2\,n^2\,b + n^2\,d}{2\,g}$ the absolute force thereof, which ultiplied by O I $= a\,n^2 + 2\,g\,n^2 - b\,n^2 - x\,n^2$ which must be equal to $\frac{110\,x^2\,a}{108}$ herefore $110\,x^2\,a + 108\,x\,n^2 = 108\,a\,n^2 + 216\,g\,n^2 - 108\,b\,n^2$ which being educed as in the last prob. is $x^2 + \frac{108\,x\,n^2}{110\,a} = \frac{13\,a\,n^2 + 36\,g\,n^2 - 13\,b\,n^2}{110\,a}$ ien substituting p and q for the specific gravity of the wall and roof we get $x =$ $\frac{139\,a\,n^2 + 369\,g\,n^2 - 139\,b\,n^2}{110\,a\,p} + \sqrt{\frac{676\,n^4}{12100\,a^2} - \frac{26\,n^2}{110\,a}}$ the thickness of ie wall required at top.

For those who may be inclined to apply the above theories to practice, I have alculated the following tables, shewing the thickness of cut stone and brick walls at ie top, for all the different angular roofs commonly used in Ireland.

GOTHIC

GOTHIC PITCH.—COVERING, PANTILES OR SLATE.

STONE.

Height of the Wall in Feet. \ Breadth of the Roof.	10	15	20	25	30	35
10	1.69					
15	1.41	1.78				
20	1.13	1.62	2.26	2.45		
25	.95	1.27	2.08	2.26	2.83	
30	.78	1.16	1.91	2.05	2.45	2.97
35		1.06	1.72	1.87	2.28	2.88
45		.90	1.55	1.70	1.88	2.68
50		.85	1.44	1.49	1.77	2.45
60			1.34	1.28	1.69	2.24
70			1.23	1.24	1.61	2.07
80			1.06	1.20	1.60	1.96
						1.88

BRICK.

Height of the Wall in Feet. \ Breadth of the Roof.	10	15	20	25	30	35
10	1.77					
15	1.59	2.41				
20	1.41	1.98	2.82			
25	1.11	1.56	2.58	3.19		
30	.92	1.41	2.34	2.83	3.50	
35		1.27	2.16	2.48	3.30	3.54
40		1.16	1.98	2.24	3.10	3.43
50		1.06	1.75	2.10	2.80	3.33
60		.99	1.60	2.0	2.58	3.0
70			1.50	1.90	2.35	2.69
80			1.44	1.80	2.27	2.40
90				1.70	2.05	2.12

COMMON PITCH.—COVERING, PANTILES OR SLATES.

STONE.

Height of the Wall in Feet. \ Breadth of the Roof.	10	15	20	25	30	35
10	1.70					
15	1.54	1.99				
20	1.48	1.89	2.29	2.48		
25	1.19	1.56	2.06	2.26	2.97	
30	.89	1.45	1.56	2.05	2.58	2.98
35	.83	1.34	1.45	1.91	2.28	2.88
40	.78	1.30	1.55	1.77	2.05	2.69
50		1.27	1.30	1.55	1.91	2.47
60			1.27	1.34	1.76	2.26
70				1.20	1.62	2.06
80					1.59	1.97
90						1.90

BRICK.

Height of the Wall in Feet. \ Breadth of the Roof.	10	15	20	25	30	35
10	2.12					
15	1.98	2.48				
20	1.84	2.19	2.91			
25	1.48	1.91	2.58	3.04		
30	1.13	1.80	2.26	2.78	3.54	3.68
35	1.02	1.70	2.12	2.53	3.19	3.50
40	91	1.48	1.98	2.36	2.84	3.33
50		1.27	1.62	2.19	2.59	2.97
60		1.08	1.27	1.90	2.34	2.62
70		0.90	1.20	1.61	2.16	
80			1.14	1.48	1.98	2.55
90				1.30	1.77	2.48

In calculating the thickneſs of walls by the theory, the area of the principal rafter will cauſe ſome variation, as it is differently taken, but the numbers in the tables will ſerve for all rafters in practice, as mathematical accuracy in that caſe cannot be obtained. And the firſt and laſt number in each table ſerves for the blank ſpaces above and below it.

Lead coverings are generally applied to roofs of pediment pitch, but theſe are at preſent not uſed in Ireland; and if neceſſary the learned architect can eaſily calculate from the equations.

The theory ſuppoſes the wall to be of one entire ſtone or brick, and not joined by any cement; but as this is not the caſe, and as cement will not bind the materials ſo firm, as if one entire piece, we muſt add ſomewhat to the thickneſs found in the tables. Now the quantity of mortar uſed to a brick is about $\frac{1}{10}$ of its ſolidity, and that of cut ſtone $\frac{1}{12}$, we muſt add theſe to the tabular numbers. Alſo, if there are appertures in the wall, as doors, windows, &c. it will be conſiderably weakened thereby. Conſequently the contents of the windows and other appertures muſt be added to the tubular thickneſs. Thus let it be required, to find the real thickneſs at top of a ſtone and brick wall 40 feet high, and roof 20 broad common pitch; appertures $\frac{1}{5}$ of the wall.

STONE.

	FEET.
Tabular number, - -	1.34
Add for mortar $\frac{1}{12}$, - -	0.11
Appertures $\frac{1}{5}$, - -	0.26
True breadth, - - or 1 foot $8\frac{1}{8}$ inches.	1.71

BRICK.

	FEET.
Tabular number, - -	1.98
Add for mortar $\frac{1}{10}$, - - -	0.19
Appertures $\frac{1}{5}$, - -	0.39
True breadth, - - or 2 feet $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches.	2.56

Rough ſtone walls, ſuch as are in general uſe in the country parts of Ireland $\frac{1}{7}$ inſtead of $\frac{1}{12}$ muſt be added for mortar; whence a wall of rough ſtone, as in laſt caſe, muſt be 1 foot $10\frac{1}{2}$. And if the ſtones are very irregular $\frac{1}{4}$ muſt be allowed, making the breadth 2 feet $3\frac{1}{6}$ inches.

POETRY

POETRY.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA.

ON HISTORY.

ELESTIAL Truth! enthron'd on high,
descend!
ll thy purity, descend, and aid
h influence divine, these humble lays!
ich dare, with force ill suited to the task,
give the meed of praise it well deserves
History:—purest source of mental light!
let superior judgment view with scorn
fond attempt of one, whose nobler flights,
they Homeric strength, Virgilian grace,
uld soar aloft, beyond the solar beam,
i 'midst the spangled orbit of the stars
e History, with native light to shine.

What form etherial, clad in splendid robe
early whiteness, steals upon my sight?
looks speak pity: yet, severe and firm,
ce and truth each feature seem to mould.
ll voluminous one hand displays;
ch, warm as life, shews scenes long since
elaps'd,
rise of empires and the fall of states:
other holds, by strenuous grasp retain'd,
invader Time; whose ruthless force would
snatch
account of days, and years, and ages past:
envious glass runs backward; and is forc'd,
st gradation, to retrace its course,
i the first moment it began to flow.
t magic power performs such daring feats,
lls to life the scenes of former days,
shews the wond'rous visions to mankind?
History: in whose creative glass
:ssive ages view'd, vie with the waves
hich the quivering beams of Luna fall,
shine, reflected in the smooth expanse.
History! hail!—thy cheering light hath
sent
nists of error and of ignorance
that black Tartarus from whence they
sprung:
e are the lessons which embellish man;
h him to act with principle, to shun
glaring vices which embrued in blood
ro's reign, and emulous to view
A Trajan's virtues; teach him to aspire,
With generous ardour, to the height sublime
Of bright Philosophy: 'tis thine to shew
The shoals and quicksands, with unerring skill
On which the mightiest states have struck and
wrecked:
In short, whate'er of knowledge we possess
Beyond mere brutal instinct, or the power
Of satisfying our immediate wants,
'Twas History, bounteous History! gave it all.

How many foolish tales and idle dreams,
Mere phantoms of the brain, would we believe,
If History did not ope her useful page,
And sever truth from fiction! Oh! how oft
Would vain Tradition, with her hundred
mouths,
Prate forth her nonsense, giving the high name
Of Power Divine to senseless blocks and stones!
How often would we bend, with zeal misplac'd,
To molten idols, as to Providence;
Or vainly think, that in the empyreal heaven
Gods liv'd, whose lives were patterns but of
vice
And folly, by our gross conceptions form'd!
But, thanks to History! we 've a sacred book
Which better points the way to future bliss:
We have a book, by Inspiration penn'd,
Which tells our grievous fall; but tells us, too,
The clemency divine that raises man,
Transgressing man, to realms of endless joy;
And names the easy terms—a virtuous life.
This is the highest, this the noblest good
We gain from History: yet still these tomes
Which shew the manners, polity, and arts
Of various climes; the revolutions shew
Of this terrestrial globe, which now made
Greece,
Now Rome, now Britain, mistress of the world;
Those tomes are highly useful: they convey
A ready fund of knowledge, which can form
Accomplished senators, statesmen profound,
Men well-adapted for explaining laws,
And framing them: those useful volumes give
Maxims for private and for public life;

They teach each social virtue, which remov'd,
Society would droop, and, like a flower
Torn from its root, wither, decay, and die.
Nor useful only, but delightful too,
Is History's page which cheers the lonely hour.
How pleasing 'tis, when winter wraps the earth
In snowy mantle, and the whistling storm
Sounds through the leafless trees, when evening comes,
The harbinger of night, to view the days
When Greece led forth her thousands, to oppose
Persia's proud monarch; to explore the means
By which a little state withstood the gold,
And, more than gold, the armies of "the king:"
Now to admire the manly fortitude
With which great Socrates bow'd to his fate,
And took the fatal draught, despising death:
With sympathetic sorrow, now lament
The dire dissentions, which effected more
Than ever Persia's gold; which pav'd the way
For crafty Philip's dark designs; and prov'd
How much fraternal concord tends to save
A state from sinking; and how discord swells
A sea of troubles with loud-roaring waves
Against its being: hence, we rove to see
Rome's lofty turrets rule the subject world,
Whose sons were statesmen, sages, heroes all:
How pleasing here to view the gradual steps
By which, from small beginnings, Rome arriv'd
At glory's summit, and obtain'd the name
Of mistress of the world; to see her sons,
Rigidly just, and poverty their pride,
Their manly bodies patient of fatigue,
Now moving in the senate's awful sphere,
Now leading out her armies to the field,
Whilst proudly soars the Roman eagle; now,
The toils of war and civil discords ceas'd,
Bending incumbent o'er the new-sown corn,
Or marking the deep furrow with the plough.
Such were Rome's sons: but, ah! the treacherous spoils
Of foreign nations brought in foreign wealth,
And foreign wealth brought foreign luxury;
And hence the bane of Rome:—no more her sons
Disdain'd the touch of gold: now art and fraud,
Unknown before, appear'd: the alter'd state
Was managed by corruption; freedom fled;
And ruin soon ensued, and Rome was gone.

From hence, by History led, we bend our way
To Albion's rocky cliffs; where, bold and strong,
Our rude forefathers chas'd the timorous deer;
Or from the mountain's steep impetuous rush'd,
And bore the foaming tide of battle down;
Their vigorous limbs, to the sun's heat expos'd,
Were scorch'd and tawny, and with ochre streak'd,
Frighted the polish'd Roman. Such were they
From whom are sprung the glorious race, that now,
Fam'd both for arts and arms throughout the world,
Are mild and generous, as they 're learn'd and brave.

Whilst themes like these amuse the happy hour,
How quick the time elapses:—how surpriz'd
I hear the brazen trumpeter of time
Sound forth his summons; and unwilling go
To take that rest which nature must receive.
How much more pleasing is a single hour
Pass'd in historic calmness, than whole nights
Of dissipation, or tumultuous days
Of pleasure, falsely by the world so call'd!
How much more pleasing than the time misspe
On pompous tales of castles, and of knights,
Of beauteous damsels, and enchanted groves,
Of rude magicians, and malicious sprites;
Or, than the time we give to gentle lords,
More gentle ladies, and the gentle loves
Of many an amorous pair; spun out in length
To three neat volumes; and dispatch'd, w
care,
Through every town and village of the land.
Not that I mean to disapprove your works,
Divine Cervantes! rail at your's, Le Sage!
Or your's, ingenious Fielding! where the arts
And manners of your several lands and times
Are given, in lasting colours, to mankind:
Your works, which, though they cannot bo
the name
Of History, surely both instruct and please.

Who is the historian? Is it he that moulds
And forms his matter but to suit the ends
Of faction, and of party? Is it he
That, little anxious about facts, contrives
To flatter some great patron? Is it he
That rounds a period by a breach of truth,
And forms antitheses by joining men
And things that never met? Or, is it he
That centres all these graces in himself?
No:—'tis the man that, undismay'd by fear,
Addicted to no party, speaks the truth.
Misfortune he may pity, but not hide
The errors which from that misfortune sprung
His views enlarg'd, his observation keen,
He ought to dive into the human breast,
Explain each motive, and explore each cause
His style enliven'd, his expression clear,
Devoid of any glittering pomp, should suit
The gravity of truth, which needs not art
To set it off. If such a man should write,
His works would reach remote posterity,
And set at nought the ravages of time.
When such a work we read, we read a map
Of life's terraqueous globe; we see the coast
Of dire Ambition; see the mighty sea
Of Avarice: here lies the gulph of Pride;
And here the land of Cruelty: dread War
In that vast continent maintains his post;
And here, sequester'd, lies the isle of Peace.
Whilst thus we read, we read the human he
Its various passions, see its movements all:
We see the master-spring of every vice,
And every virtue, from behind the scene
Of life's vast stage: we both behold the eve
And see its preparation; see the public show
And real face developed of its mark.
If thus considering we revolve the page,
'T will prove a lesson of morality;

'T

' will teach us what is due from man to man ;
' will teach us to defpife all fortune's wrongs ;
' will teach us how to live, and how to die ;
' will tend to meliorate both head and heart,
nd make us hopeful candidates for heaven.

I.

Trinity College, Dec. 16, 1793.

ALCAEI FRAGMENTUM,

er quod ſub procelloſi Maris Nomine civiles Diſcordiæ adumbrantur quæ Patriam ſuam lacerabant.

Γο μεν γαρ ενθεν κυμα κυλινδεται
Το δ' ενθεν· αμμι δ' ανα μεσον νηι
Φορεομεθ' συν μελαινα
ειμωνι μοχθεωντες μεγαλω κακαν.
Παρ' μεν γαρ αντλος ιστοπεδαν εχει
Λαιφος δε παν αθηλον ηδη
Και Λακιδες μεγαλαι κατ' αυτο
Χαλασι δ' αγκυραι.

inc unda magno terribilis ruit
Hinc, hinc gradu. Nos per medium rati
Coacti, ſpirituque
aptamur infandi aërio mali.
Carina fluctui ſaucia panditur ;
Veliſque nuda Carbaſa ſtant,
Vulneribus mihi fracta longis
Fatiſcunt Anchorae.

J. F. CLINCH.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

Ir. FERRAR being a great promoter of every charity in this city, I hope you will give a place in your magazine to the following well deſerved tribute to ſuch an uſeful member of ſociety.

J. O. C.

Limerick, Dec. 19, 1793.

TO THE MEMORY OF LADY HARTSTONGE.

PEACE to thy ſhade, O Hartſtonge ! who could find
he ſick man's couch : the lot of human kind
ould ſoften : like a guardian angel, fly
o ſave a wretch, diſeas'd, from miſery :
Who ne'er grew weary in the thorny road
hat pointed to the boſom of her God.
ong may the Fever Hoſpital remain,
proof of all thy unremitting pain !
ſartſtonge is gone, who calm'd the widow's cries !
errar ſtill lives to dry the orphan's eyes ;
o turn the ſteps of our deſerted youth
o paths of pleaſantneſs, and ways of truth ;
To mitigate the pangs of deep diſtreſs ;
To give his fellow-creatures happineſs ;
Friend to the friendleſs !—May our God above
Reward his labours, and increaſe his love !

For the Anthologia.

A PARAPHRASE OF ANACREON'S *FIFTH ODE.*

BY T. MOORE.

LET 's, with the gaily-cluſt'ring vine,
The roſe, Love's bluſhing flow'r, entwine !
Fancy's hand our chaplets wreathing,
Vernal ſweets around us breathing,
We 'll madly drink, full goblets quaffing,
At frighted Care ſecurely laughing.
Roſe ! thou balmy-ſcented flower !
Rear'd by Spring's moſt foſtering power ;
Thy dewy bloſſoms, op'ning bright,
To gods themſelves can give delight.
Cypria's child, with roſes crown'd,
Trips with each Grace the mazy round.
My temples bind ; I 'll tune the lyre ;
Love my rapturous notes ſhall fire :
Near Bacchus' grape-encircled ſhrine,
While roſes freſh by brows entwine,
Led by the winged train of pleaſures,
I 'll dance with nymphs to ſportive meaſures.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

ODE TO PEACE.

Libertas eſt tranquilla pax.
CICERO.

I.

GLAD in pureſt robes of light,
Heavenly Peace ! divinely bright,
Leave the manſions of the bleſt,
Come, in all thy liv'ry dreſt,
Leave the regions of the ſky,
Where thou dwell'ſt, enthron'd on high ;
Come, and ſhed thy beams around,
Thy lovely head with olive crown'd :
Deſcend, oh ! happy peace !
And bid the loud tumultuous battle ceaſe !

II.

See yon deſolated land,
See its impious cruel band,
Where gloomy Diſcord holds her reign,
And Slaughter ſtalks throughout the plain ;
On Gallia's wild ill-fated ſhore
Thy lovely form appears no more ;
No more its hapleſs people join
To meet around the hallow'd ſhrine :
Deſcend, oh ! happy Peace,
And bid the loud tumultuous battle ceaſe !

III.

See, beneath th' enſanguin'd blade,
Helpleſs youth and beauty laid;
See her throbbing boſom heave,
None to help her, none to ſave;
Whilſt her once-lov'd, faithful lord
Falls beneath the ruthleſs ſword:
Unhallow'd Murder bends its way,
And baleful Slaughter thirſts for prey.
Deſcend, oh! happy Peace!
And bid the loud tumultuous battle ceaſe!

IV.

Lo! the beams of Science fled,
Learning hides her hallow'd head,
Commerce checks its rapid ſtream;
Honour, Honeſty, and Fame,
All are gone; e'en Valour flies,
Vice triumphant, Virtue dies;
Wan Deſpair alone is ſeen,
Haggard eyes and ghaſtly mien.
Deſcend, oh! happy Peace!
And bid the loud tumultuous battle ceaſe!

V.

Hapleſs land! Religion 's flown,
White-rob'd Innocence is gone;
Juſtice hides her face in tears,
And in ſable pomp appears.
Stay, my Muſe, lament their fate;
Lament a great, a falling ſtate,
By baneful War and Diſcord torn,
By Party-Rage and Envy worn.
Deſcend, oh! happy Peace!
And bid the loud tumultuous battle ceaſe!

VI.

When ſome tall ſhip, a nation's pride,
Conveys its treaſures o'er the tide,
If e'er the pilot's aid be loſt,
In foaming waves the crew are toſt;
The light'nings fly, the thunders roar,
The billows laſh the trembling ſhore;
Thus Gallia's land, of aid bereft,
To ſtormy elements is left.
Deſcend, oh! happy Peace!
And bid the loud tumultuous battle ceaſe!

VII.

See where Britain's cliffs ariſe:
Hail, thou fav'rite of the ſkies!
Here ſhall Peace her ſway maintain;
Here ſhall hold a laſting reign;
Long thy happy realms adorn,
Plenty clothe thy fields with corn.
Happy the land thus bleſt with peace,
Where buſy tumults end, and noiſy conteſts ceaſe!
Let Albion now rejoice;
Her ſacred realms are heaven's peculiar choice

VIII.

Thine a matchleſs monarch's name;
Thine a wide extent of fame;
All around thy happy iſle
Radiant Peace and Plenty ſmile:
But if foul Oppreſſion's tide
Dare to ſet thy laws aſide,
Stop its drear contagious courſe,
Stem the current at its ſource.
Let Albion then rejoice;
Her ſacred realms are heaven's peculiar choice

IX.

There Religion's ſacred fire
Shall the nation's breaſts inſpire;
There ſhall Science fix her throne,
And Virtue call the land her own:
Wrapt in gloomy robes of night,
Hideous Vice ſhall ſhun the light;
Wiſdom's ſelf ſhall frame her laws,
And Right defend the people's cauſe.
Let Albion now rejoice;
Her ſacred realms are heaven's peculiar choice

X.

As the venerable oak
Braves the great, the ponderous ſtroke,
And for ages ſtill remains
'Gainſt the ſtrong impending rains;
Still upholds its aged head,
And affords a ſpreading ſhade;
So ſhall Britain's nation ſtand,
And o'er the adjacent world command.
Let Albion now rejoice;
Her ſacred realms are heaven's peculiar choice!

S.

Trinity-college.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

ODE TO SLEEP.

I.

SISTER of Night! thy aid impart;
Oh! calm the throbbings of my heart;
The power is only thine:
Chace from my eyes the ling'ring day,
Bid grief and ſorrow fly away,
And be thou only mine.

II.

Succour the couch where miſery lies;
Where unprotected beauty dies
Thy balmy aid beſtow:
See where ſhe ſinks, all pale with fear;
Wipe from her eye the trickling tear,
And ſoothe the cup of woe.

III.

How vain is man! how vain his pow'r!
A ſhort-liv'd plant, a fading flow'r,
He bloſſoms and he dies.
Soon ſhall his mighty projects fail,
An everlaſting ſleep prevail,
And cloſe his wearied eyes.

Happy

IV.

ippy is he, who, free from ſtrife,
ntented paſſes all his life,
Thrice happy is his lot!
ijoys the pure, untainted air,
or feels the bitter ſtings of care,
Beneath his humble cot.

V.

oon as the buſy day is fled,
peace he lays his wearied head:
Oh, Sleep! the gift is thine.
o ſelfiſh thoughts diſturb his reſt,
rene his ſoul, and calm his breaſt:—
May ſuch a ſtate be mine!

S.

Trinity-college, Dec. 20, 1793.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

SONNET

TO WILLIAM PRESTON, ESQ.

Occaſioned by reading his Poems.

DO not praiſe thee, Preſton! for the flight
Of airy fancy, or the touches, quaint,
f ſportive humour; though, without conſtraint,
hy muſe expands her wings, in prelude light:
or yet, that, ſoaring to the circlet bright
f the pale moon, thou haſt eſſay'd to paint,
/ith hand advent'rous, and no colours faint,
lyſterious Madneſs—form of wild affright!—
ut much I praiſe thee for the free-born ſtrain,
hat nobly ſoars above the vulgar throng;
like from factious rage and flatt'ry free,
ſcorns to court the proud, or praiſe the vain;
ut holds, in conſcious dignity of ſong,
he unambitious path of liberty.

H. B.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

DESCRIPTION OF THE GROTTO AND ISLAND OF CALYPSO.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF M. FENELON.

Hic ver purpureum varios, HIC *flumina circum*
Fundit humus flores, HIC *candida populus* ANTRO
Imminet, et lentæ texunt umbracula vites.
VIRGIL.

—SHE ſaid:—TELEMACHUS, with wonder ſeiz'd,
er all her kindling charms tranſported gaz'd:
when, amid the tangled foreſt's ſhade,
thickening boughs impenetrable made,
A towering oak th' admiring traveller ſees
Lift its tall head o'er the ſurrounding trees;
CALYPSO thus, encircled by her throng
Of ſportive nymphs, majeſtic, mov'd along.
Telemachus attends with trembling pace;
Admires the heavenly beauties of her face;
Her beaming eyes, whoſe ſoften'd fire diſplay'd
Beauty, by mildneſs more attractive made;
Her hair, by graceful negligence confin'd;
Her purple robe, which floated on the wind.
MENTOR, with ſilent pace, purſues his friend,
As to the Grot their eager footſteps bend.

O'er all its front the pleas'd obſervers find
The powers of *art* with *nature*'s charms confin'd:
Here the pain'd eyes no proud alcoves behold,
Whoſe boſoms gleam with meritricious gold;
The ſilver ore reflects not *here* the light;
No breathing ſtatues cheat the wondering ſight;
Nor pillar'd dome exhibits to the view
The finiſh'd piece which *Genius' favourite* drew;
By force of perſevering Labour's hands
Hewn from the ſolid rock, the Grotto ſtands;
Pebbles and ſhells the bending arches line;
It's verdant tapeſtry 's a branching vine,
Whoſe tender boughs, on all ſides equal ſpread,
To the ſoft breeze a grateful odour ſhed;
Which, ſpight of ſummer's rays, with dewy wings,
A freſh'ning coolneſs through the Grotto brings.

The wandering rills through purpled meadows ſtray,
Where the dark violet opens to the day;
And, as through meads of amaranths they glide,
Clear chryſtal baths receive each gentle tide.
Here painted flowers adorn the cultur'd ground
Where bright parterres the happy Grot ſurround;
There the pleas'd eyes a tufted wood behold,
Whoſe bluſhing apples ripen into gold:
On the ſame branch where *Spring* her buds diſplays,
The fruits of *Autumn* drink the ſolar blaze:
Theſe, circling woods the happy plain ſurround,
And ſhade, from ſultry rays, the verdant ground;
Through all their length no ſounds the ear aſſail,
Save the low whiſper of the ſinking gale;
Save the ſoft harmony of feather'd love;
Save the hoarſe ſtream, which, ruſhing from above,
O'er the ſteep rock in one broad ſheet deſcends,
And 'croſs the plain the frothy current bends.

Cut in a mountain's ſide the Grotto ſtood,
Whence broad appear'd the late unquiet flood:
Now, as a mirror, it reflects the ſhore;
Now, howling winds o'er all its ſurface roar;
It's ſwelling waves with idle fury rage,
And 'gainſt the cliffs a war aquatic wage.
Turn from the main—and, lo! the raviſh'd eyes
See ſcatter'd iſlands, cloth'd with poplars, riſe;

And ſpreading limes, from out the azure tide,
Whoſe ſilent waters through the valley glide.
Of all the ſtreams which feed it's gentle courſe,
Some ruſh with thunder from their rocky ſource:
Some, as along the ſhadowy vale they ſtray,
On their ſmooth breaſt the ſhifting clouds diſplay;
Whilſt *others*, griev'd to leave their parent-urn,
With rapid courſe, from whence they flow'd, return.

The diſtant hills, whoſe ſummits pierce the ſkies,
In ſhapes fantaſtic, round the iſland riſe;
Their cloud-capp'd brows, which mock the gathering ſtorm.
Around the plain a blue horizon form.
The neighbouring mountains, cloth'd with vines, diſplay
Their purple treaſures to the ſolar ray:
From hill to hill the *bright feſtoons* extend;
The yielding boughs beneath the cluſters bend:
In vain the ſpreading leaf, of brighteſt green,
The glowing purple, ſunk in ſhades, would ſkreen;
The fair *pomegranate* ſpreads her fruits around:
The *fig* and *olive* croud the cultur'd ground:—
Propitious to Calypſo's wide domain,
Pomona, ſmiling, hails her favourite plain.

W. H. T.

Trinity-college, Jan. 12, 1794.

For the Anthologia.

EMMA VALE.

SEAT of repoſe! delightful vale!
Alike conſtructed to regale
The muſings of a rev'rend ſage,
Or gambols of an early ſtage;
And ſoothe to eaſe the grief-ſtung breaſt,
Though long eſtrang'd from grateful reſt.
If Fancy here ſhould chance to light,
Her breaſt muſt feel a pure delight,
At holding all thoſe ſcenes to view,
From whence her vaſt dominion grew:
To find within this little ſpace
Spring's buds, and Autumn's golden face;
Moſt pleaſant walks and cool retreats,
Kind, reſt-beſtowing, verdant ſeats;
Sweet jeſſamine and myrtle bow'rs,
With beds of variegated flow'rs,
Whoſe balmy odours ſpread around,
And blended with the gales are found;
The apple, plumb, and mellow pear,
Confeſs Pomona's tender care:
A brook of pureſt cryſtal here
Feels no decreaſe throughout the year;
It lends its vivifying pow'r
To fruit-tree, herbage, ſhrub, and flow'r.
Adjacent hills repel the force
Of Boreas, in his boiſt'rous courſe;
Nor can the mid-day's burning beams,
Nor light'ning, whoſe deſtructive gleams
Blight the ſoft flow'r, and render vain
The toil of Ceres, and her train,
Admittance find, ſuch is the ſhade
By interwoven branches made:
Thus winter into ſpring has flown,
And ſummer into autumn grown.
Sweet warblings of the feather'd quire
Fills Echo with a fond deſire
To imitate ſuch ſoft'ning ſtrains,
She verberates them o'er the plains:
No noiſe, ſave this, the ears invade,
While in the cool umbrageous ſhade:
The neighb'ring hills ſalute the eye,
Ting'd with a pleaſing golden dye;
Their ſides large flocks of ſheep contain;
While agriculture decks the plain:
Pan's vot'ries play the pleading pipe,
And baſhful ſhepherdeſſes wipe
The tears which bliſs compels to ſtart,
For muſic ſteals the tender heart:
Gay vallies in their fertile pride,
Clear rivulets, which through them glide;
Hamlets diſpers'd, whoſe doors are free,
To houſeleſs ſons of miſery;
Woods of oak, and aſpen groves,
Long ſacred to the ſongſters' loves:—
The ſcenes delight turn where you will,
To plain, to foreſt, vale, or hill:
Let grandeur's ſons in riches flaunt,
And after gaudy faſhions pant;
Let the refulgent dome of art
Spread all it's lures to pleaſe the heart;
Let cities boaſt their artful pride,
And ſons of vanity deride;
Unenvy'd they are all by me,
I rather from their revels flee.
Be mine to work the livelong day,
And mark the joys which round me play;
Careful to guard the feather'd throng,
Who cheer us with a guileleſs ſong,
Good health and gen'rous peace to know,
Bleſt comforts that from labour flow;
At eve to take a pleaſing walk,
And meet a friend, with whom to talk,
Whoſe mind is taught by heav'n to prize
The honeſt precepts of the wiſe;
From him to hear a moral tale,
While muſic floats upon the gale,
In ſome dear ſpot of Emma Vale.

H. M.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

MONODY, BY R. D. ESQ.

TO ſplendid roofs, and downy beds,
Let proſperous vice repair:
Behind avenging conſcience treads,
And plants her ſcorpions there.

The pangs that wring the guilty breaſt,
Nor grandeur can controul;
Nor ſyren-pleaſure charm to reſt
The tempeſt of the ſoul:

While the pure heart, though fortune's spright
Its bittereſt wrath oppoſe,
Enjoys the unimpair'd delight
That innocence beſtows.—

Let me, while round the tempeſts lour,
This peaceful ſhelter find:—
Content, if virtue deign to pour
Her ſunſhine on my mind.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

PARNASSUS RUN MAD:

OR,

A VIEW OF THE TIMES.

A SATIRE.

* * * * * *

HEAV'NS! muſt I ever bear th' impertinence
Of fools, devoid of wit as well as ſenſe;
Hopeleſs of cure, who endleſs lays indite,
And torture hearers morning, noon, and night?
No ſtop, no ſtay their tuneful phrenzy knows,
Their muſe diſtinguiſhes nor friends nor foes;
Careleſs of each, alike they dip their pens,
And count the numbers on their fingers' ends.
The rage of ſcribbling blackens o'er the land,
And every blockhead takes the quill in hand:
The ſtarving barriſter the law forſakes;
Ev'n the dull peaſant leaves his plough, his rakes,
His mattocks, ſpade; and, in Apollo's ſpite,
From ditching, ventures ſonnets to indite.
Young Eſculapius, ſcarcely turn'd of ten,
Lays down the peſtle to aſſume the pen;
Or, if that inſtrument he deign to uſe,
The mortar rings reſponſive to his muſe.
In ſhort, in country, town, abroad, at home,
Poets impede our ſteps where'er we roam.
With bards the coffee-houſes ring aloud,
And poet-joſtles poet in the crowd;
No lane but vomits forth a motley tribe,
That thunders in your ears—*ſubſcribe!*—*ſubſcribe!*

Say, Muſe, what direful plague pervades the land?
What crimes ſuch heavy puniſhment demand?
Or, ſay, does Luna, verging to her wane,
Shed aught of influence noxious to the brain?
Some god, or demon (which 'tis hard to tell,
But ſure the phrenzy favours moſt of hell)
With drunken fumes inſpires the rabble throng,
And bids them thunder forth their rage in ſong.
No god, no muſe our madd'ning bards excite,
'Tis hunger, hunger urges them to write.
'Tis ſhe that doth Apollo's place ſupply,
That plumes their flagging wings, and bids them fly.

The poet, ſtarving on an empty purſe,
(To him a bleſſing, to meer man a curſe)
Rid of the heavy weight that clogs the ſoul,
On daring pinnions fleets from pole to pole;
Now from Parnaſſus to Olympus flies,
Now ſoars aloft, and dares the higheſt ſkies;
Holds ſacred converſe with the vocal nine;
His ev'ry notion favours of divine.
So Moſes, faſting on the mount of God,
Celeſtial viſions forty days enjoy'd;
Nor, when his people he rejoin'd below,
Ceas'd the effulgence from his face to glow.

Such the divinity whoſe potent ſway
Our poets own; whoſe mandates they obey:
Soon as her voice through Grub-ſtreet rolls along,
Each brain ferments, and oozes out in ſong;
The ready fingers catch th' electric fire,
And ſcribble, furious, what the brains inſpire;
No matter what of thought the words convey,
If gently ſmooth the couplets melt away;
And if the lines, careleſs of mood and tenſe,
Make up in ſound for what they want in ſenſe.
Then, when the bard, his rhyming fury ſpent,
Hath lick'd the fœtus to his heart's content,
The groaning preſs the precious ſheets receives,
And fits them for enclоſing *ſeeds*, or *teas*;
At laſt the bauble ventures into day,
In figure of an ode, or roundelay.

But not to authors is the rage confin'd,
Readers as void of taſte as they, you find;
Who can to Milton Blackmore's muſe compare,
And hideous owls to nightingales prefer.
Write but the moſt inſipid, nauſeous ſtuff,
Theſe driv'llers never can applaud enough;
They from th' exterior judge of what 's within;
A ſplendid binding muſt their plaudits win.

[CÆTERA DESUNT.]

ALCON.

Dorſet-ſtreet, Nov. 20, 1793.

For the Anthologia.

THE POSADA:

OR,

SPANISH INN.

WHENEVER you a lodging need,
A ſtall where mules and aſſes feed
You muſt paſs through; and many rooms
Pregnant with ſtrong mephitic fumes;
At laſt the kitchen vile you gain,
Where, too, offenſive odours reign,
Whoſe cieling 's pointed, ope above,
To let the ſmoke aſcend to Jove,
That 's ſquare, or round; whoſe chimney grate
Is compaſs'd with a ſtony ſeat,

On

On which the hoft and hoftefs lie,
While fable night o'ercafts the fky;
On which, while Sol the world he cheers,
Sit trav'llers, coachmen, muleteers;
Who fit confus'dly, who a fhare
Of the fmoke deprive the air,
By each permitting down his throat
The exhalation-ftrong to float.

Thofe who have wifely taken care
To carry with them travelling fare,
In turn, each his food may fry
O'er ftraw, commix'd with ordure dry,
(Of which the fire oft is made)
In the hovel's centre laid.
The furniture this room compriſes
Are frying-pans of wond'rous fizes;
And every thing you get is dreft
In rancid oil, to pall the zeft;
And, if the food is bad, the more
With liquid fat 'tis cover'd o'er.
Moft commonly the fire's fide
By fome news-monger 's occupy'd,
Wrapt in his cloak up to his eyes,
To hear, or tell, the fame that flies;
Or, fome mufician, blind, to mar
The ear with ftrumming his guittar;
Or, finging through his nofe a fong.
Here, too, the landlord's children throng,
Both boys and girls, almoft bare,
A fhirt, or fhift, their only wear,
Though of fufficent age to know
When they in modeft garb fhould go.

When arrives the time of bed,
To a damp corner you are led,
Which the name of chamber bears,
Furnifh'd only with two chairs,
Which with the table do n't agree,
But very high, if low it be;
And if the table 's elevated,
Then on the floor you 're almoft feated:
For, nothing here 's in ratio right,
But oppofite to reafon quite.
A mattraſs on the floor is plac'd,
That is a foot too fhort, at leaft;
The fheets of length and widenefs fuch,
As not exceeding napkins much;
And if a counterpane fhould you
Obtain, it is unmeaning too,
So fcanty, that it fcarcely hides
The forry, wretched pallet's fides.
On this *voluptuous*, *downy* bed
The traveller is to reft his head;
The pains from journeying all the day,
In broken flumber to *allay*;
To wait thofe dreams of *delectation*,
Or form new fchemes of peregrination.

I. G.

Trinity-college.

IN FESTUM SCHOLASTICUM.

OTIA cum dederit blandus præceptor alumnis,
Haud mora, undamus grate certamene campi,
Mille modis producentis ludumque diemque,
Currere nunc, nunc nare placet, nunc volve difum,
Et nunc exercet volitans fub verbere turbo
Corpora, nec defunt conflictus fæpe paleſtræ.
Non eadem nobis mens eſt, mutatur in horas,
Et levior ventis ſtudia ad diverſa movetur.

Parvulus hic equitat venator arundine longâ,
Fingit ſe in ſylvis cervos agitare volueres,
Aut ſectare, lepus vaga qua vaſtigia ponit,
Fortunate puer! facilis tibi parta voluptas.
Te non tangit edax languor, nec turpis egeſtas,
Sed dolor omnis abeſt, atque anxia cura futuri.

Sin plures anni donarint roboſa firma,
Et terram arentam jam pulvere ſparſerit æſtas.
Incipiunt ſaliente pilâ dureſcere palmæ
Malles, et largo totus ſudore lavatur
Vincendi ſtudio interea fallente laborum.

Nonnunquam loculos ſpoliis oneramus opimis,
Pomaque vicino deſerpta reponimus horto
Ah miſeri! ſero fructus tetigiſſe pigebat
Fatales, quid non puerilia pectora cogis
Pome dira fames? quid nolunt ferre pericli
Suave rubens gravida ſi pendet ab arbore pomum
Nil obſtant muri, nil foſſa profunda repellit,
Horundiſque canis fruſtia latratibus urget.
O cohibeti manus pueri! et mihi credete vate
Terga dabunt pœnas, et frandem virga ſequitur.
Haud aliter vulpi brevis eſt et falſa voluptas
Dum tremulos rapti ſecurus devorat artus
Anſeris aut hædi, ſed jam inſtat ruſtica turba
Supplicium furis crudele morte requirens.

Aut ſi tempus erit Nori per amæna fluenta,
Dum Zephyre ſpirant lenes, in margine ripæ
Sollicitis occulis piſces ſpectamus in undis.
Artibus omnigenis captatur ſplendida prædæ,
Fit clamor, tenerum pertentant gaudia pectus.

Hic juvenis curas gravioſas mente revolvens,
Amiſſos queritur ſocios quos longior ætas
Et doctrina altas academi vixit ad arces,
Sed longe ante alios votis multisque minorum
Tyronidem revocat, modo ſi revocare licerit,
(Omnibus hunc virtus dilectum reddidit omnis)
Quam cupit hos inter miſceri! quam cupit urbis
Viſere delicias! et tandem unquere ludum!

Sunt quos venales fructiis et dulcia liba
Obſervare juvat; negat heu! fortuna maligna,
Deficiunt nummi, nil præbet parva crumena.
Aſt nimium vexent heu triſtos corda dolores,
Exputata dies aderit cum debita ſumma
Hæc optata dabit plene, curaſque levabit.

Nonnulli Phæbo ducti musâque canora
Carmina ſecreti placida meditantur in umbrâ,
Audentes recti verique recludere fontes.
O ter felices illi quos magnus Apollo

Divit

Divitis ingenii cœleſte munere donat,
Eternæque animos incendit laudis amore.
Ergite O juvenes meritumque aſſumite nomen.

Sed vocor ad pugnam; circumſtant denſa corona,
Undique concurrunt, conclamunt undique pugnam.
In duo ſelecti decernunt marte cruento
Magnanimi heroes, quamvis ſint corpora parva;
Nos nec avaritia aut regnorum inſana cupido
Aut amor indomitus, rivalis ſanguine gaudens
Excitat innocuos, ſed gloria mittit in arma.
Exiguis manibus minitatur vulnera dira.
Nunc geminant ictus, cubris ſonat ictibus æther.
Nunc hunc, nunc illum miratur mobile vulgus.
Anceps jamque diu ſteterat victoria, grandem
Diviſiſſe volens ſi forſon poſſit honorem,
Cum ſubito lapſus certamen redd.t iniquum,
Proh fors infelix! heu victi perdita fama!
Tergemino plauſa victorem ad ſidera tottunt,
Victorem manibus, victorem voce ſalutant.
Diſcedit victus lacrymaſque effundit inanes,
Multum fortunâ incuſans, et numina læva,
Ne videat nutrix materve hæc horrida bella,
Ne videat faciem conſperſam ſanguine fædo,
Oſcula cui toties impreſſit millia pulchræ.

Non mihi ſi centum linque ſit oraque centum
Tam varios poſſim ludos memorare canendo.
Et jam nox humidis terras circumvolat alis,
Tam campana vocans pueros incumbere lectis
Imperat ingrato ſonitu, parere neceſſe eſt
Feſſaque jam dulci requieſcunt membra ſopore.
Sic cum ſorte favis emiſſa examina cernes
Melliferarum aſſium per florea rura vagari,
Raucos ſi cicas linnitus æraque pulſes,
Protinus ad notas ſedes et cerea tecta
Conſiſtunt omnes, ſeque in cubilia condunt.

ON THE

DEATH OF MRS. HAWKESWORTH,

BY HER HUSBAND.

WHOE'ER, like me, with boding anguiſh brings,
His heart's whole treaſure to fair Briſtol's ſprings;
Whoe'er, like me, to ſoothe diſeaſe and pain,
Shall pour theſe ſalutary ſtreams in vain;
Condemn'd, like me, to hear the faint reply,
To mark the flushing cheek, the ſinking eye,
From the chill brow to wipe the damps of death,
And watch, with dumb deſpair, each ſhort'ning breath;
If chance directs him to this artleſs line,
Let the ſad mourner know his pangs were mine.
Ordain'd to loſe the partner of my breaſt,
Whoſe beauty warm'd me, and whoſe virtue bleſt;
Form'd every tie that binds the ſoul, to prove
Her duty—friendſhip; and that friendſhip—love.
But yet—rememb'ring that the parting ſigh
Ordain'd the juſt to *ſlumber*, not to *die*—
The falling tear I check'd: I kiſs'd the rod:
And not to *earth* reſign'd her—but to GOD!

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

TO A YOUNG LADY IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

THOUGH torn from thee many a mile,
Yet in my boſom reigns
My paſſion; and will ever, while
A ſpark of life remains.

How dull the hours ſeem to roll
My pen cannot unfold;
What earneſt wiſhes fill my ſoul
Again thee to behold.

Here, as I wander every day
Acroſs th' embroider'd plain,
Appear the birds from ev'ry ſpray,
In ſongs to tell my pain.

Moore-hill*, delightful, healthful place!
Shall ne'er from mem'ry part;
Where firſt, with ev'ry lovely grace,
You charm'd, and won my heart.

By urgent invitations, kind,
I thither oft repair;
And though thy image haunts my mind,
In vain I ſeek thee there.

Haſte, lovely maid! I long for thee,
The faireſt of the fair!
I long for you again to be
THE HELEN OF KILDARE.

J. G.

Kilcullen, Jan. 3, 1794.

For the Anthologia.

ON SENTIMENT.

BY A LADY.

OH, Sentiment! thou comprehenſive name
Spleen, vapours, ſpite, ill-humour, am'rous flame!
Thou ſomething, which, ſtill aping virtue's form,
By turns, art all that's vicious and deform!

NOTE.

* The ſeat of Mr. Moore, in the county of Kildare.

Compendious charter of impoſing fools,
(That decent order wound, and ſober rules)
How are our follies privileg'd by thee,
Thou elder ſiſter of divine *Ennui!*
Through thee we ſcold, we rave, we laugh, we cry,
We love, we hate—and all we ſcarce know why.——

Behold the ſentimental lady's mind,
With flimſy novels, like a band-box, lin'd;
While the thin froth of all the traſh ſhe 's read,
By Fancy whipp'd, fills up the giddy head.
Divinely languid now the fair appears;
And now the maſk of frantic ſpirit wears.
In pangs ideal, of her own creation,
She runs through every form of exclamation;
Whether in love, or hate, or grief, or joy,
No common modes of ſpeech will ſhe employ:
No common feelings in her boſom reign,
Eternal trance of pleaſure, or of pain;
Whether ſhe laughs, or cries, or loves, or hates,
'T is all high influence of o'er-ruling fates.
Lord! with what ſcorn ſhe views the vulgar crew,
That reſt in common ſenſe, like me and you.
Poor wretched beings! ſtupidly content:
That ſhun the flow'ry paths of ſentiment.
Who can the rough, unfeeling things endure?
'Tis vaſtly horrid!—vaſtly, e'ſure!

But when two ſentimental ſpirits meet,
For ſcorn and ridicule, oh! what a treat!
"Sir, your addreſs, ſo winning and ſo ſtealing:"—
"And, deareſt creature! you have ſo much feeling.
"Oh! my dear miſs! your ſentiments, divine,
"Are ſomething exquiſite, ſublime, and fine."
"Ah, ſir! with you to taſte, without controul,
"The feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of ſoul.
"Sure in one mould kind Nature form'd our hearts."——
"Miſs, you have genius:"——"Oh! ſir, you have—PARTS."——
"What tranſport were it, on ſome lonely ſteep,
"With thee, my fair! to tend my fleecy ſheep,
"To liſten to the ſoft Æolian lyre,
"Or hear the cricket chirrup from the fire."
"Oh, Damon! where you tread, Contentment beams;
"The wild—a court;——the cot—a palace ſeems."——

Thus, in a MENTAL AIR-BALLOON they ride,
Tow'ring o'er prudence, and from reaſon wide;
Till, many a region of romance o'erpaſt,
In DOCTOR'S-COMMONS they come down at laſt.

ROSETTA.

For the Anthologia.

THE POTATOE.

A RHAPSODY.

THE prattling babes, that wanton on the breaſt,
Plunge into paradiſe, amid the down
Luxuriant of the ſweet mama!
Dear creature! all ſo fair: redundant milk
Pouts from her elegance, all taper, plump!
And yet, believe it, nurſe, nor tepid milk,
Nor beauty's ſelf, luxuriant in expanſe,
Fills more the youthful offſpring of the realm
With health and vigour, than the bulbous ROOTS
Roots of pure fruit, all flowery, from the ground
Diffuſing plenty 'mong the ſons of men!
Fair is the bloſſom, delicate and pure,
That decks theſe honours of green Eirin's iſle.
Nor ſhamrock's ſelf ſhould in their hats be worn
With pride near equal to this beauteous Flower.
Fertile itſelf: full efflorescent Root,
That fills our Iriſh with its fertile power:
Fertile themſelves: abundant to pour forth,
In arms, or beauty, all the wealth of man!
All hail, Sir Walter Raleigh! may the ſons
Of Ireland, feſtive, on thy natal day,
Exalt theſe Flowers redundant to thy honour!
And, while they bleſs the riſing thouſands round
Revive the mem'ry of ſo great a gift!
And may philoſophers ſearch other realms,
To rival thee in ſome ſtill greater gift;
To ſhower abundance upon theſe green iſles.
Perhaps the Bread Fruit, to expand, ſublime,
Its boughs, umbrageous, loaded o'er with fruit;
Such plenty as among the realms of man
Remains unparalleled; though next appears
The wealth abundant of our Iriſh fruit.
And fruit it is, beneficent, ſuperb!
More than ananas, or nectareous grape!

EPIGRAMS.

BY JOHN BRENAN, ESQ.

To a beautiful Widow.

Ne volui qui habetis hic conſolationem veſtram.
ST. LUKE.

MOST lovely fair! who'd b'lieve a truth like this—
You've damn'd your huſband:—yes, 'tis very clear:—
For how can he partake of heavenly bliſs,
Who had a *heaven* in your arms *here?*

To a languiſhing, ugly, talkative Old Maid.

IF you 'd be married, firſt grow young;
Wear a maſk; and hold your tongue.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

TOULON, *January* 22, 1793.

SIX or seven of the enemy's ships are still at anchor in Hieres bay. The English have made a descent on the little island of Porkalle, where they have burnt the woods and the cottages, and thrown up fortifications for the protection of their sick, whom they have landed. Some English frigates are still cruising on our coast, and give chace to the Tartans that pass between Toulon and Marseilles, and to our fishing boats.

LANDAU, *January* 26.

The troops of the republic received a check at Worms on the 24th. Too confident, as usual, they were not on their guard; the enemy surprised them, and obliged them to evacuate Worms. They retreated to Frankenthal. Our loss is inconsiderable: but it is absolutely necessary to put an end to irregularities by which the fruit of all our toils and blood might be lost in a moment.

Notwithstanding the weather, the transportation of the corn and property collected in the Palatinate is continued.

From the London Gazette.

LISBON, *Jan.* 11.

Accounts have been received here from the head-quarters at Bollou, dated Dec. 23, that at day-break on the 21st, the allies attacked and carried all the enemy's advanced lines and batteries; which success, together with the capture of Port Vendre, Fort St. Telmo, and Collioure, determined the enemy, whose left and rear flanks were laid open, to quit, in the course of the night, all their camps and posts in front of the allies, and retire into Perpignan, leaving the Spaniards masters of the country to the very gates of the town.

WHITEHALL, *Feb.* 1.

Extract of a letter from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Ghent, January 20, 1794.

I received yesterday a report from Lieut. Gen. Count Kinsky, from Tournay, that on Monday the enemy moved forward, with 900 infantry and 100 cavalry, from Walterloo, and attacked the post of Aelbocke, which, at first, was obliged to retire; but the Austrian out-posts having immediately assembled, attacked the enemy in flank, and drove them completely back to the Waterloo. The enemy's loss was 21 men killed, and one severely wounded and taken prisoner. The Austrians had only one man killed, and one wounded.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *Jan.* 28.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Lucas, of his Majesty's Ship the Sphynx, to Mr. Stephens, dated Plymouth, the 21*st Inst.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that, being on a cruize off Cape Clear, on Sunday the 12th instant, we saw a sail to the westward, standing before the wind; we tacked after her. At noon she bore up to cross us, which was prevented. At two P. M. she began an unsuccessful fire, hoisted the national flag, and in about 10 or 12 minutes struck to his majesty's colours.

She proves to be La Trompeuse, a national brig, mounting 18 six-pounders, commanded by Monsieur Billet, a second captain, three lieutenants, and one hundred and five men—quite a new vessel, cutter-built, and stores complete for three months.

From the London Gazette, Feb. 8, 1794.

WHITEHALL, *Feb.* 5.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, was this day received from the Moſt Noble the Marquis Cornwallis, K. G. by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

(DUPLICATE*.)

Fort St. George, Sept. 16, 1793.

SIR,

Advice of the war with France arrived at Fort St. George on the 2d, and at Fort William on the 11th of June, from Mr. Baldwin, his majeſty's conſul at Alexandria; and this gentleman was ſo anxious to promote the public ſervice, and to derive every poſſible advantage from his communication, that he declared himſelf reſponſible in his public character for the truth of the information, and aſſured them, that they might act upon it with confidence; adding, that all the Britiſh and Dutch veſſels in the ports of France had been ſeized.

Upon the receipt of this intelligence all the ſmall factories belonging to the French on the continent of India, as well as the ſhips in our ports, were taken poſſeſſion of; and the Government of Fort St. George proceeded immediately to make preparations for the attack of the important fortreſs of Pondicherry, which place was in full as good a ſtate of defence, as when it was attacked at the breaking out of the laſt war.

It was reported at Pondicherry, that conſiderable reinforcements were expected from the Iſle of France, under the convoy of the Sybille, of forty guns, and three ſmaller frigates; and we were in ſome doubt, whether admiral Cornwallis, who blocked up the place by ſea, with the Minerva frigate and three indiamen, would have been able to prevent the ſuccours from being landed; but the Sybille, which was the only ſhip of the enemy's that appeared during the ſiege, went off immediately upon being chaſed by admiral Cornwallis, and has not ſince been heard of on this coaſt.

I was very deſirous of giving my perſonal aſſiſtance in carrying on the laſt piece of ſervice that was likely to occur during my ſtay in India, and embarked on board a ſmall French veſſel that had been ſeized and armed in Bengal, as ſoon as I could avail myſelf of the convoy of the Woodcote Indiaman, which had taken in new maſts at Calcutta, without which I did not think I could with prudence hazard the voyage, at leaſt while I held the office of governor-general. The Triton Indiaman, which admiral Cornwallis and ſir Charles Oakeley ſent, at my requeſt, on account of the difficulty and uncertainty in equipping the Woodcote arrived a few days before we ſailed, and returned with us.

By the great and meritorious exertions of the government of Fort St. George, in tranſporting ordnance, ſtores, &c. for ſo conſiderable an undertaking, and thoſe of Colonel Brathwaite, and the troops under his command, in carrying on the attack, our batteries were opened againſt the place ſooner than I expected; and the mutinous and daſtardly conduct of the garriſon obliged the governor to ſurrender the forts ſeveral days before my arrival, and before the arrival of five companies of Bengal artillery, and twelve companies of Laſcars, which I had embarked on board of the Woodcote, and three other veſſels, which were likewiſe employed in bringing rice, on government's account to this preſidency.

I ſhall beg leave to refer you, for the particulars of the operations againſt Pondicherry, to the incloſed letter, and the accompanying papers, which I have received from Colonel Braithwaite, and to his aid-du-camp, Captain Braithwaite, of the 72d regiment, who will have the honor of delivering to you my diſpatches; and who likewiſe carries to England the colours that were taken from the enemy.

I have the honor to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c. &c.

To the Moſt Noble Marquis Cornwallis, K. G. lieutenant-general of his majeſty's forces, commander in chief in India, &c.

MY LORD,

As ſoon as Colonel Floyd, under whoſe command the forces moſt contiguous were aſſembled at Wallyabad, was in force ſufficient, I ordered him to march forward, and encamp within a few miles of Pondicherry; and, as I knew all the ground well, from having ſerved as ſecond in command at the laſt ſiege, and from having commanded myſelf in Pondicherry ſome months, I directed him, as his force encreaſed, to occupy the Pagoda of Villenore, lying ſouth-weſt of the fort, and the village of Arian Coupang to the ſouthward, which would prevent the garriſon from drawing ſupplies from thoſe parts of the country from which they had been in the habit of drawing them chiefly, and to diſtreſs them as much as he could in that way; but to give Cowl, or protection to the villages in the French diſtricts that applied for it, and ſhewed any diſpoſition to aſſiſt the army. I alſo informed Colonel Floyd of the ground I intended to take up with the army, which, having become an entire foreſt, I directed him to clear, and forwarded a ſupply of tools to him for that purpoſe.

In

NOTE.

* The original, ſent by the Scorpion, with captain Braithwaite, is not yet arrived.

the mean time, the admiral, in the Mia frigate, reinforced by three Indiamen, caded the port moſt effectually, and took ſſel from the iſlands, on board of which ſome ſhot and ſhells, and gave chace to Sybille frigate, which, however, eſcaped, never appeared more. The intention of frigate, as we learn from Tranquebar, was and ſome farther ſupplies, and an officer artillery, with about 150 men; and the venting this was a matter of much import-

y means of the poſt at Arian Coupang, ch is near the mouth of the river, and ſome s furniſhed by Mr. Kentworthy, the reſi- at Cuddalore, the means of a direct and dy communication with the admiral was bliſhed.

Vhile theſe things were doing, our prepara- s in the ordnance department went briſkly and government took moſt active meaſures ecure ſufficient ſupplies, by making large chaſes of rice on the company's account, by calling on his highneſs the nabob and rajah of Tanjore, both of whom it is but ice to ſay, ſhewed much zeal to forward ſervice, by ſtriking off all cuſtomary duties, holding out every encouragement to their ective countries to furniſh ſupplies to the y; and as no tax or impoſition of any kind allowed of in camp, the army was abun tly ſupplied.

Having ſeen every thing ſo completely brought vard, I joined, and took the immediate com- nd of the army on the 28th of July. The nd park of artillery from the Mount was little behind me, great part of the ſtores arrived in camp, and large depots of m well advanced on the road, and arrive- daily.

immediately rode over the ground on which ntended to encamp, and had every reaſon to ſatisfied with the progreſs that had been de in clearing it, as it was nearly ſufficiently ared to admit of our encampment. On the h the grand park of artillery, under the con- t of lieutenant-colonel Giels, halted a few es in my rear; and on the 31ſt I moved ward with the whole, and took up my gronnd the Red Hills.

then prepared a letter of ſummons to the ernor, Colonel Proſper de Chermont, which ommunicated to the admiral, propoſing that ſhould alſo ſummon the place. The ad- al did me the honor to approve my ſum- ns, and returned it to me, accompanied one from himſelf, both of which I ſent with a flag.

immediately reconnoitered the ſouth face of fort, which I found greatly improved and ch extended ſince I ſaw it before, and that this extenſion of it, very little ground was on that ſide to attack it, on account of the ntiguity of a branch of the river, and ſome -works, and that that ground was very low, l liable to be flooded if any heavy rain ſet in: l in this opinion the chief engineer, lieute- nt-colonel Maule, concurred. I, however, determined upon a poſt at a houſe and garden on the bank of the river, about 1,200 yards from the fort, which I reſolved immediately to occupy, and in ſome meaſure fortify, and brought forward to it major Petrie's corps, conſiſting of the flank companies of his majeſty's 71ſt and 74th regiment, which had been ſtationed at Arian Coppang, where I ſtationed a ſmall party, now fully ſufficient for all our purpoſes. I cauſed gabions and faſcines to be brought down to the new poſt, ſo that they could be ſeen from the fort, to deceive them into an idea that I meant to attack that ſide; and it had the effect, for they brought more guns to that face, and kept up a continued fire; not but they ſtill fired in every direction where they ſaw any body, expending ſeveral ſhot even at individuals. I eſtabliſhed piquets, detached guards and patroles of horſe, which kept up an uninterrupted communication between theſe poſts and the main piquet in front of the army, which was well advanced towards the Vilenore gate of the fort, under the cover of a village and a large garden houſe. On the next day I reconnoitered the north face of the fort, which was not ſo ſtrong as when I had ſeen it before, the works here being much lower, though otherwiſe of the ſame conſtruction as thoſe we had deſtroyed after the laſt ſiege, and I found the ground contiguous moſt favourable for an attack, a very light ſoil, and ſo high, as convinced me it muſt be perfectly dry even in a monſoon; and I cauſed two of the engineer corps to embark on a country boat, and reconnoitre the ſea face, and particularly the ſtockade and defences behind the N. E. angle baſtion: and every thing concurring to determine me, I approved, with very little alteration, a plan of attack of the north face, calculated to work round the N. E. angle into the fort, ſuggeſted by the chief engineer.

I eſtabliſhed the chief engineer's park in the rear of the village of Mootalpottah, on the bank of a creek on the ſea ſide, under cover of major Vizor's corps, conſiſting of the flank companies of the hon. company's 1ſt and 2d European battalions, cauſed the village to be traverſed, and every thing well ſecured; and from this I extended piquets, guards, and patroles, as on the right, to keep up a communication with the main piquet; and thus the place was compleatly inveſted from ſea to ſea. The engineer's poſt was ſo ſituated, as to land every thing moſt convenient from the ſea, and was diſtinguiſhed by a St. George's flag, of which notice was given to Madras and Coddalore, and large quantities of the rice purchaſed by goverment, and great ſupplies of faſcines and gabions, prepared at Cuddalore by the activity of Mr. Kentworthy, the reſident, were ſoon ſent to it, with a ſupply of boats to facilitate their landings; and to this end the governor of Madras alſo very politely ſent me a further ſupply of boats.

The pioneers were put under the chief engineers and all the artificers and detachments of working men furniſhed from the different corps, to the amount he deſired, to collect and make up materials, and the progreſs was reported to

me

me daily; and on the 10th I found that we might begin, with a certainty that no want of materials could poſſibly prevent us from following up the attack with vigour. I therefore reſolved that night to begin a battery, on the weſt face of the fort, on a ſpot previouſly determined: It was to conſiſt of eight twelve-pounders and two eight-inch mortars, and at a diſtance of about 800 yards; was well calculated to enfilade the works of the north face of the fort, againſt which our attack was directed, and to keep down the fire of them; and, under cover of this battery, which I expected would be ready in forty-eight hours, I meant to break ground to the northward; but the ſcite of this battery, pitched upon by the engineer to anſwer the purpoſe of a complete enfilade, was in a low moiſt ground, and the ſoil an obſtinate, ſtiff clay; and theſe cauſes, with the rains, which unfortunately ſet in at this time for a few days, occaſioned the progreſs to be very ſlow indeed, and the enemy ſo much time and leiſure to get the exact diſtance, that we conſequently ſuffered ſome loſs. I found it impoſſible to get on with the battery with any degree of celerity; and, as every thing was prepared to commence the attack to the northward, I determined to break ground on the 12th, at night, and made the neceſſary arrangements; relieving the flank corps from the ſtations they had occupied by other corps, and encamping them on the left of the line, ſo as to be moſt ready to ſuppert the attack, and for any duty; and appointed a ſtrong detachment, for the purpoſe of covering, and ordered down lieutenant-colonel Maxwell, who commanded the left wing, to make the proper diſpoſitions, and to command the whole during the night, but to return to camp in the morning, leaving the whole under the field officer of the trenches. The diſpoſitions were made with great judgment, and a very great work was carried on without interruption; though the enemy ſhewed blue lights, and threw ſeveral fire-balls, probably from hearing ſome noiſe, it is evident they did not diſcover the party, as they fired only a few ſhot, and thoſe very ill-directed; and their main fire and attention was ſtill directed againſt the enfilading battery, and the poſt to the ſouthward, which they evidently wiſhed to diſlodge, and where I had that evening made more ſhew.

In the morning, however, they clearly diſcovered our intention, and began to fire very briſkly from all the works, on the north face of the fort, on our approaches; and this fire was continued, and well directed; and we ſuffered ſome loſs from it, and particularly on the 15th at night, when the chief engineer was killed, returning from the trenches, till the 20th at noon, when I was at laſt able to open the enfilading battery, againſt which the enemy had kept up a very inveterate fire; but from the moment that opened, it was very viſible their fire greatly ſlackened, and was ſo ill directed, that every ſhot paſſed conſiderably over. They however continued to ply the works with ſhells from mortars, covered by epaulements, and their ſhells were generally well thrown.

On the 20th, in the courſe of the nig (captain Trapaud, who was now at the head the engineer department, having carried on t works with great ſpirit) a battery, which I h ordered to be erected to the right, and had c led the royal battery, was completed to recei 14 twenty-four pounders, and meant to ha opened the 21ſt; but the exertions of lieu nant-colonel Giles failed, and the guns cou not be got into it that night. On the 21ſt t enemy plied it very briſkly with ſhells of ſou teen inches diameter, and damaged two of t merlins and two of the platforms; but th were expeditiouſly and well repaired in t courſe of the night, the battery rendered ve complete, and the guns got into it; and on t 22d in the morning, at day-break, I went dow and had the ſatisfaction to ſee it opened wi great effect. The enemy's fire was now qu confuſed, and gun after gun was withdraw and their embraſures filled up with ſand-bag after nine o'clock they fired no more, exce now and then a gun from the moſt diſta works to the north-eaſt, and ſome few ſhc from the ſouth-weſt, intended for the enfiladi battery, and they threw but few ſhells; while our part an inceſſant fire was kept up, and noon a mortar battery of four ten-inch morta at a ſmall diſtance to the left of the royal ba tery, was opened on the enemy, and well ſerve At half an hour paſt four in the afternoon fla of truce were exhibited on all the ſaliant angl of the fort; upon which, orders were given f our fire to ceaſe every where, and the town major came out with a flag, and a ſhort lett from the governor, deſiring to capitulate, a to be allowed twenty-four hours to reduce t terms into form. In my reply, I refuſed thi and demanded that the place ſhould be ſurre dered at diſcretion at eight the next mornin till when I would ceaſe to fire, but not to worl and I immediately diſpatched an expreſs to t admiral, who was gone to Cuddalore for wate with copies of the governor's letter to me, a my reply, which the admiral did me the hono to approve. In the night a deputation came me from the fort of the ſecond in comman colonel Touſreville, and the town-major, wh brought a ſecond letter from the governor; a they ſtated the great alarm that my anſwer ha occaſioned, and the univerſal dread of all claſſ of people of the conſequences of a ſurrender diſcretion; and conjured me to abate ſomewh of the rigour of that determination, and ho out ſome aſſurance of ſecurity for life and pr vate property. Upon this I thought it neceſſa to adviſe with colonel Floyd and lieutenant-co lonel Maxwell, whom I ſent for, and final dictated thoſe terms upon which the place ſu rendered the next day, to colonel Floyd a lieutenant-colonel Maxwell, who, with the de tachments of cavalry, artillery, and flank com panies from every corps in the lines, entere the place by the Villenores and Madras gate They were punctually adhered to by the Frenc governor, ſo far as he was able. The place w ſurrendered and evacuated by all the troops, bu they did not march out in that order, or unde th

diſcipline, I had preſcribed. Indeed, they all much intoxicated; and the governor ſent to preſs forward the arrival of our s, leſt the people in this ſtate ſhould again recourſe to their arms, and commit ſome ges, and our troops haſtened their march; nothing of the kind happened, and great ſurrendered themſelves peaceably, without ate, to the party ordered to conduct them rrian Coupang, and the reſt were ſoon col- d and ſent thither. Much anarchy and uſion ſeem to have prevailed in the place, the various departments appear to have latterly not ſubject to much method. I the honour to incloſe your lordſhip a copy eturn of the ſtrength of the garriſon at the it ſurrendered, ſigned by the governor. comprehends the whole, except the gardes nales, compoſed of the inhabitants, armed, ed, and diſciplined, and which amounted, told, to between two and three hundred. a copy of a liſt of the ordnance and ſtores ted by the deputy commiſſary-general, d by himſelf: but ſome trifling articles have been found, and many cheſts of ſmall- ; and more are ſtill expected to be found. colours of our 12th native battalion, which oned Cuddalore when it was taken laſt war e French, have been found in the arſenal; neſe I mean to return to that battalion: return of the caſualties in the army I had nor to command. The loſs on the ſide e enemy was very trifling; for, from the our fire opened they appeared to have but eople on the works.

annot more fully or ſtrongly expreſs my ents to your lordſhip, with regard to the I had the honor to command, than by ing what I iſſued in orders on the ſur- of the place, which I requeſt leave to to your lordſhip:—"To thank corps, or duals, in an army ſo fully entitled to his eſt thanks and approbation, cannot be pted: he thanks and approves the whole ll his heart, and will not fail to ſpeak theſe ents to his ſuperiors."

your lordſhip, however, it is unneceſſary, u are ſo well acquainted with the cha- s which compoſed this army, their zeal, nity, and ſubordination has been ſuch as ead to ſucceſs.

s packet will be preſented to your lordſhip tain Braithwaite, my firſt aid-du-camp, as the honor to ſerve under your lordſhip's age.

I have the honor to be, &c.

JOHN BRAITHWAITE.

t. George, Sept. 15, 1793.

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l State of the Military Eſtabliſhment at Pondicherry, Auguſt 23, 1793.

EUROPEANS.

rs.—Colonels	- - -	4
Lieutenant-Colonels	- -	7
Officers.—Captains	- -	38
Lieutenants	- -	32
Second Lieutenants	-	35
Of the Navy	-	5
Soldiers.—Serjeant-majors and quarter-maſters	-	22
Serjeants of Brigade	-	45
Corporals	-	15
Grenadiers and Gunners	-	437
Muſicians	-	7
Sailors	- - -	49
Total	-	645

SEPOYS.

Officers	- -	29
Non-commiſſioned Officers and Privates	- -	985
Total	-	1014

(SIGNED) AUGUSTE SEGUIN.

In the Return of the Ammunition Stores are

54 Pieces of braſs Ordnance, of different Calibres,
31 Mortars,
83 Iron Guns,

And an immenſe quantity of ſhot, ſhells. tumbrils, carriages, muſquets, &c. &c. &c.

General Return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, of the army commanded by colonel Braithwaite, during the ſiege of Pondicherry, the place having ſurrendered on the 23d of Auguſt, 1793.

Lieutenant-colonel George Maule, chief-engineer—*killed.*

Royal Artillery.
Wounded.—1 bombadier. 3 gunners.

Firſt Battalion of Coaſt Artillery.
Wounded.—2 matroſſes.

Second ditto.
Killed.——2 matroſſes.
Wounded.—1 ditto.

Major Petrie's Flank Companies.
Killed.——2 privates.
Wounded.—Lieutenant Murray, 1 ſerjeant, 5 privates.

Major Vigor's Flank Companies
Killed.——1 private.
Wounded.—3 ditto.

His

His Majesty's 36th Regiment.
Killed.——1 serjeant, 4 privates.
Wounded.—9 privates.

52d Regiment.
Killed.——Lieutenant Lace, 2 privates.
Wounded.—3 privates.

72d Regiment.
Killed.——3 rank and file.
Wounded.—14 privates.

73d Regiment.
Killed.——Captain Calpine, Lieutenant M'Gregor, Enfign Todd, 7 rank and file.
Wounded.—3 rank and file.

3d European Battalion.
Miſſing.—1 private.

European Pioneers.
Miſſing.—1 private.
Killed.——4 privates.

1ſt Native Battalion.
Killed.——2 ſepoys.
Wounded.—8 rank and file.

2d Ditto.
Killed.——Lieutenant Cawthorne, 6 rank and file.
Wounded.—12 rank and file.

6th Ditto.
Killed.——3 ſepoys.
Wounded.—5 rank and file.

7th Ditto.
Killed.——1 jemedar, 1 drummer, 1 fifer, 7 ſepoys.
Wounded.—1 drummer, 9 rank and file.

8th Ditto.
Killed.——5 ſepoys.
Wounded.—8 rank and file.

17th Ditto.
Wounded.—1 ſepoy.

19th Ditto.
Killed.——4 ſepoys.
Wounded.—3 ditto.
Miſſing.—1 ditto.

23d Ditto.
Killed.——1 ſepoy.
Wounded.—3 ditto.

24th Ditto.
Killed.——2 ſepoys.
Wounded.—10 rank and file.

25th Ditto.
Killed.——1 ſepoy.
Wounded.—Lieutenant Fenwick, 1 ſerjea jemedar, 8 ſepoys.

Laſcars attached to the Royal Artillery.
Miſſing.—1 tindal, 3 laſcars.

Ditto attached to the 1ſt Battalion of Artil
Killed.——12 laſcars.
Wounded.—14 laſcars.

Ditto attached to the 2d Battalion.
Killed.——5 laſcars.
Wounded.—2 laſcars.

Native Pioneers.
Killed.——5 pioneers
Wounded.—1 jemedar 1 havildar, 11 pion

ABSTRACT.

EUROPEANS.

Killed.——Lieutenant-Colonel -
Captain -
Lieutenants -
Enſign -
Serjeant -
Rank and File -

Total killed -

Wounded.—Lieutenants -
Serjeants - -
Rank and File -

Total wounded -

Miſſing.—1 Rank and File -

NATIVES.

Killed.——Jemedar -
Drummer - -
Fifer - -
Rank and File -

Total killed -

Wounded.—Jemedars -
Havildar - -
Rank and File -

Total wounded -

Miſſing.—Rank and File -

(SIGNED) E. CLOSE.
Adjutant-General of th

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

Tuesday, January 21, 1794.

THIS day his majesty went to the house of peers, and was pleased to make the following most gracious speech from the throne:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The circumstances under which you are now assembled, require your most serious attention.

We are engaged in a contest, on the issue of which depend the maintenance of our constitution, laws, and religion, and the security of all society.

You must have observed with satisfaction the advantages which have been obtained by the arms of the allied powers, and the change which has taken place in the general situation of Europe, since the commencement of the war. The United Provinces have been protected from invasion: the Austrian Netherlands have been recovered and maintained; and places of considerable importance have been acquired on the frontier of France. The re-capture of Mentz, and the subsequent successes of the allied armies on the Rhine, have, notwithstanding the advantages recently obtained by the enemy in that quarter, proved highly beneficial to the common cause. Powerful efforts have been made by my allies in the south of Europe.—The temporary possession of the town and port of Toulon has greatly distressed the operations of my enemies; and in the evacuation of that place an important and decisive blow has been given to their naval power, by the distinguished conduct, spirit, and abilities of my commanders, officers, and forces, both by sea and land.

The French have been driven from their possessions and fishery at Newfoundland; and important and valuable acquisitions have been made both in the East and West Indies.

At sea our superiority has been undisputed, and our commerce so effectually protected, that the losses sustained have been inconsiderable in proportion to its extent, and to the capture made on the contracted trade of the enemy.

The circumstances by which the further progress of the allies has been hitherto impeded, not only prove the necessity of vigour and perseverance on our part, but at the same time confirm the expectation of ultimate success.

Our enemies have derived the means of temporary exertion from a system which has enabled them to dispose arbitrarily of the lives and property of a numerous people, and which openly violates every restraint of justice, humanity, and religion. But these efforts, productive as they necessarily have been of internal discontent and confusion, have also tended rapidly to exhaust the natural and real strength of that country.

Although I cannot but regret the necessary continuance of the war, I should ill consult the essential interests of my people, if I were desirous of peace on any grounds but such as may provide for their permanent safety, and for the independence and security of Europe.

The attainment of these ends is still obstructed by the prevalence of a system in France equally incompatible with the happiness of that country, and with the tranquillity of all other nations.

Under this impression, I thought proper to make a declaration of the views and principles by which I am guided. I have ordered a copy of this declaration to be laid before you, together with copies of several conventions and treaties with different powers, by which you will perceive how large a part of Europe is united in a cause of such general concern.

I reflect with unspeakable satisfaction on the steady loyalty, and firm attachment to the established constitution and government, which, notwithstanding the continued efforts employed to mislead and seduce, have been so generally prevalent among all ranks of my people. These sentiments have been eminently manifested in the zeal and alacrity of the militia, to provide for our internal defence, and in the distinguished bravery and spirit displayed, on every occasion, by my forces both by sea and land: they have maintained the lustre of the British name, and

have ſhewn themſelves worthy of the bleſſings which it is the object of all our exertions to preſerve.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I have ordered the neceſſary eſtimates and accounts to be laid before you; and I am perſuaded you will be ready to make ſuch proviſion as the exigency of the times may require. I feel too ſenſibly the repeated proofs which I have received of the affection of my ſubjects not to lament the neceſſity of any additional burden.

It is, however, great conſolation to me to obſerve the favorable ſtate of the revenue, and the complete ſucceſs of the meaſure which was laſt year adopted for removing the embarraſſment affecting commercial credit.

Great as muſt be the extent of our exertions, I truſt you will be enabled to provide for them in ſuch a manner, as to avoid any preſſure which could be ſeverely felt by my people.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

In all your deliberations you will undoubtedly bear in mind the true grounds and origin of the war. An attack was made on us and on our allies, founded on principles which tend to deſtroy all property, to ſubvert the laws and religion of every civilized nation, and to introduce univerſally that wild and deſtructive ſyſtem of rapine, anarchy, and impiety, the effects of which, as they have already been manifeſted in France, furniſh a dreadful, but uſeful, leſſon to the preſent age and poſterity.

It only remains for us to perſevere in our united exertions; their diſcontinuance or relaxation could hardly procure even a ſhort interval of deluſive repoſe, and could never terminate in ſecurity or peace. Impreſſed with the neceſſity of defending all that is moſt dear to us, and relying, as we may with confidence, on the valour and reſources of the nation, on the continued efforts of ſo large a part of Europe, and, above all, on the inconteſtible juſtice of our cauſe, let us render our conduct a contraſt to that of our enemies, and, by cultivating and practiſing the principles of humanity, and the duties of religion, endeavour to merit the continuance of the divine favour and protection, which have been ſo eminently experienced by theſe kingdoms.

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Feb. 1.—Yeſterday diſpatches were received by government, from Vice Admiral Lord Hood, Sir Gilbert Elliott, and Major-General Dundas, dated the 3d of January, 1794, with advices, that after landing 800 Sardinian troops at Ognelia, and the French emigrants, a conſiderable part of the Britiſh ſquadron had gone into the port of Ferraro, in the iſle of Elba, to refit; Leghorn being found an unſafe harbour for large ſhips to winter in. Vice Admiral Coſby, Vice Admiral Hotham, and the French Rear Admiral Trugoff, are with this diviſion; the latter in Le Commerce de Marſeilles, a new ſhip of 120 guns, which proves a very prime ſailer. Two French ſeventy-fours are with Lord Hood at Hieres.

From theſe accounts it appears, that eleven ſail were totally burnt at Toulon, and all the enemy's frigates that were not burnt, were captured, and are now with lord Hood. The weather had been unuſually tempeſtuous. On the firſt of January the elements were terribly convulſed, and two balls of fire fell on board the Britannia, but providentially did no damage. The ſeveral ſhips' crews were faſt recovering their health.

Rear admiral Machride's laſt report of the ſtate of the coaſt of France was, that the enemy were preparing at Cherbourg, St. Maloes, &c. an immenſe quantity of ſhipping and other craft, which ſeemed calculated for a conſiderable embarkation of troops, &c.

3.—Yeſterday captain Plampire arrived at the Admiralty with diſpatches from rear admiral Hood, dated Hieres Bay, January 12. They contain a poſitive contradiction of the French accounts of ſeveral Engliſh veſſels being captured in the harbour of Toulon, which had been blocked up by our frigates ever ſince the evacuation. His lordſhip ſtates, that he is in great want of ſtores for refitting his ſquadron, and that it will be neceſſary, on that account, to ſend ſome of the largeſt ſhips home. He further adds, that rear admiral Gell had obtained his permiſſion to return to England, for the recovery of his health.

The Berlin Gazette of the 18th of January announces officially —" That, the reigning duke of Brunſwick having deſired to return from the command of his army, on account of his health, the king has confided this command to field marſhal Mollendorff, who will, in conſequence, ſet out immediately for the Rhine. That the preſent miniſter of ſtate and of the war department, the count Vander Schulenburg, has alſo been ordered by his majeſty to repair to the army."

Mr. Pitt did not bring on his promiſed motion yeſterday in the houſe of commons. He ſaid he intended on Monday to move for leave to bring in a bill for prohibiting the payment of bills of exchange, produce of funds, &c. due of this country to the ſubjects of France during the war.

Friday the principals of the ſeveral monied liſts attended Mr. Pitt in Downing-ſtreet. He declared the ſum to be borrowed was Eleven Millions.

Yeſterday morning early, Maurice Margarot and William Skirving arrived in town from Edinburgh, conducted by two of the king's meſſengers, and were lodged in his majeſty's gaol of Newgate, where they are to remain until their ſentence of tranſportation is put in execution.

4.—Yeſterday morning general Fox arrived at the ſecretary of ſtate's office, with letters from his royal highneſs the duke of York, at Ghent, which place he left on the 30th ult. when nothing particular had occurred.

Yeſterday evening the royal family went to the Haymarket Theatre.

A moſt

A moſt afflicting ſcene occurred at the opening f the doors. The expectation of their majeſ-es preſence drew the uſual crowd, and on pening of the doors, the torrent broke in with npetuoſity. Fourteen or fifteen human beings *vere trodden to death.*

Yeſterday count Zenobio and the ci-devant iſhop of Autun, in France, and two other rench nobleſſe, made their departure for Hol-and, having received orders to quit this coun-ry.

Yeſterday the monied men met Mr. Pitt, in Downing-ſtreet, when the auction for the loan mmediately began. Meſſ. Angerſtein, Johnſton, nd Morgan, were the loweſt bidders.——The erms are as follow:

	L.	S.	D.
100l. of 3 per cent. conſols, to be taken at 67 and one-half - -	67	10	0
25l. of 4 per cents at 84 and one-half -	21	2	6
11s. 5d. of long annuity, at 20 years' purchaſe -	11	8	4
	100	0	10
Diſcount on prompt payment	2	10	0
	102	10	10

The firſt payment of ten per cent. is to be on Tueſday the 11th inſt.

It appears by Lloyd's liſts, that from the 1ſt of February 1793, to the 1ſt of February 1794, 316 veſſels have been taken by all the allied powers from the French; and that the French have taken from the allies 410: the balance of captures, therefore, in favour of France is 94.

The total amount of the French emigrants appears now, from the muſter returned to government to amount to 14.877, men, women, and children, brought off by the Britiſh fleet from Toulon.

The laſt letters from Italy ſtate, that the Britiſh fleet under the command of lord Hood intended to winter partly at Genoa, partly in the Gulph of Spezia, but that the Genoeſe would not allow it. His lordſhip then ſailed with 30 ſail to Genoa, and gave orders to block up the harbour of Genoa, which no ſhips can enter nor quit.

The Dutch mail which arrived yeſterday contradicts the intelligence of the French having paſſed the Rhine above Manheim, adding, that Frankfort is likewiſe perfectly ſafe.

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, dated February 2, 1794.

"Came in the Squib, James Townſend; the Peggy, Nicholas Mudge; and the Cogna packet, Mr. Sandwell, all from Oporto, laden with wines for this port and London. They ſailed from Oporto the 23d ult. in company with 63 ſail, under convoy of the Thalia, of 36 guns, captain Grindall; and the Lizard, of 28 guns, captain Williams. The convoy parted from the fleet off Cape Finiſterre, ſince which the above ſhips have not ſeen any thing of them; about 30 ſail of merchant ſhips parted company laſt night to the weſtward, and are ſuppoſed to have paſſed this port during the gale of laſt night or this morning, if they are ſo fortunate as to eſcape French privateers, having nothing with them for their protection."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN CASTLE,

Jan. 23d, 1794.

His majeſty, by his royal letters, having been pleaſed to appoint the moſt noble Arthur, marquis of Downſhire, to be of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy-council of this kingdom; his lordſhip in council this day did take the uſual oaths, &c. and his place at the board accordingly.

DUBLIN,

February 4.

BARON POWER.

An accident occurred on Sunday laſt which affected the public in a high degree.

Mr. Baron Power, of diſtinguiſhed eminence on the Bench, and not of leſs reputation as an intelligent lawyer, was alſo uſher to the court

of chancery, - In right of his office large ſums in conteſt were occaſionally depoſited in his hands for the ſecurity of ſuitors In the conteſt between the duke of Chandos and tenants, which ſo long engaged the chancery, a large ſum had been paid by the tenants, which, under an order of the court, was to be inveſted in government ſecurities—principal and accruing intereſt to be the right of the party who obtained the decree, which terminated after many years in favour of the tenants.

On adjuſtment of accounts, the uſher, as in right of office, with held the intereſt, which amounted to near 3000l.—The tenants appealed to the chancellor, who, ſtruck with the equity of their claim, and which we have reaſon to think was ſtill farther ſtrengthened by an order of the late chancellor, lord Fitzgibbon immediately directed the uſher to appear in court to anſwer for his conduct—the baron heſitated, if not refuſed, alledging his ſtation as a judge and holding a ſeat alſo on the ſame bench with the chancellor, in the court of exchequer chamber. The chancellor was peremptory in his order, and moſt juſtly obſerved, that no perſon muſt or ſhould hold a place in that court, where he preſided, who did not give perſonal and immediate attendance when directed—and further fixed on to-morrow for the appearance of the uſher perſonally to account for his conduct.

The baron brooded in ſilence over the buſineſs. On Sunday about one o'clock, he rode to the extremity of the South-wall—with calmneſs diſmounted, and gave his horſe to the ſervant, with directions to proceed ſlowly, and wait at Ringſend for his return. The ſervant returned, the baron advanced to the new packet dock, and diſappeared after leaving his hat on the wall.

The ſervant waited till duſk, and finding no appearance, returned back and could not get the ſmalleſt intelligence—not a trace, the hat excepted—which he immediately recognized. It was then ſuppoſed the baron had taken a boat and boarded ſome of the packets under weigh for England. Theſe hopes all vaniſhed when the body was diſcovered yeſterday morning on the Strand near the pigeon-houſe

A jury ſat upon the body.---Verdict, accidental death

The baron's fortune in the Engliſh funds was eſtimated at upwards of 60,000l.

It is farther ſaid, that the baron left all his papers ſealed up, and deliberately made his will.

TRIAL OF ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN, Esq.

Wedneſday laſt came on, at the bar of the Court of King's Bench, before the Right Hon. Lord Clonmell and the Hon. Judges Downes and Boyd, the trial of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Eſq. on an information *ex officio*, for a charge of having uttered and publiſhed on the 16th of December laſt, a certain libellous and ſeditious paper, purporting to be an addreſs from the Society called United Iriſhmen to the people of Ireland—exciting them to diſcontent, jealouſies, and ſedition againſt the King's government and the conſtitution of this realm, and calling them to arms, &c. with a ſeditious intent and purpoſe.

The crowds in the hall and every part of the court, were unuſually great. The following jury were ſworn:

Sir F. Hutchinſon,
Thomas Sherrard,
Humphrey Minchin,
Richard Fox,
George Perrin,
John Read,
Frederick Trench,
George Palmer,
Richard Manders,
W D. Moore,
Chriſtopher Harriſon,
Robert Lea.

The proſecution was opened by counſellor Ruxton, and the caſe ſtated by the Right Hon. Attorney General, in a moſt able and perſpicuous addreſs to the court and jury, which continued above an hour and an half.

After hearing counſel on both ſides, the jury, at a quarter before ten at night, retired, and returned a verdict in about five minutes of—GUILTY.

The ſentence was received by the auditors with much diſapprobation, and the jury were hiſſed as paſſing from the box.

Mr. Curran and the Recorder then interpoſed on behalf of their client, that as he had all along pleaded by attorney, and done ſo in the trial this day, that their lordſhips could have no judicial knowledge of his being in court, and therefore it required a new proceſs legally to take him into cuſtody.

Lord Clonmell ſaid, that the traverſer being now convicted, and avowing himſelf preſent, he could not ſuffer him to be diſcharged, except the Attorney General, or ſome of the crown lawyers on the part of the proſecution, thought fit he ſhould be admitted to bail. In that caſe he had no objection, as he would not receive ſentence for four days.

The Crown Solicitor having attended for the Attorney General, and refuſed to admit the traverſer to bail, he was ordered into the cuſtody of the High Sheriffs, and was afterwards eſcorted under a ſtrong guard to the New Priſon.

Counſel for the Proſecution.
The Prime Serjeant,
The Attorney General,
The Solicitor General,
Mr. Frankland, and
Mr. Ruxton.
Agent.—Thomas Kemmis, Eſq. Solicitor for the Crown.

Counſel for the Traverſer.
Mr. Curran,
The Recorder, and
Mr. Fletcher.
Agent—Matthew Dowling, Eſq.

b. 4.—The candidates for the vacant ſeat
ie exchequer bench are already ſuggeſted—
rime ſerjeant, and Mr. Day, chairman of
ainham. The latter gentleman's ſpirit and
ions in promoting the emancipation of the
lics—together with his exemplary and ju-
us deciſions in his official department at
ainham, have equally rendered him a fa-
te with government and the people.
—This day Mr. ſecretary Douglas informed
louſe of Commons, that in purſuance of
order, their addreſs had been forwarded to
Majeſty by his Excellency the Lord Lieute-
who had deſired him to report to the houſe
Majeſty's moſt gracious anſwer, as fol-
:

'GEORGE R.
His Majeſty returns his thanks to the Houſe
mmons, for their expreſſions of affection
oyalty, and their cordial attachment to his
, family and government.
His Majeſty receives with great ſatisfaction
congratulations on the failure of the at-
s which his enemies have made to ſhake
ability of his throne, and to weaken the ſe-
of our happy conſtitution, and on the ge-
ſucceſs of his forces, and thoſe of his allies,
the laſt campaign.
t affords great ſatisfaction to his Majeſty to
hat the national militia has been ſo ſucceſs-
eſtabliſhed, and that his faithful Commons
ſolved to continue their exertions to pre-
nternal diſturbances in Ireland.
His Majeſty is ſenſible of the zeal they ma-
for the ſupport of Government, by their
nce of granting him ſuch ſupplies as the
ncies of the times and the honour of his
ſhall require; and his Majeſty obſerves
pleaſure, their reſolution to perſevere in
endeavours to improve the agriculture, the
erce and manufactures, and in their ſup-
of the proteſtant charter ſchools and other
inſtitutions in that kingdom.
His Majeſty feels juſtly gratified by the con-
e they repoſe in his preſent chief governor,
y the ſenſe they entertain of the ad-
ges they have derived under his adminiſtra-

"G. R."

THURSDAY—FEBRUARY 8.

Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has been
d to appoint the following gentlemen to be
Sheriffs for the preſent year:

COUNTY CAVAN.
omas Fleming, of Caſtle Coſby, eſq.

COUNTY KILKENNY.
hard Alcock, of Kilmurry, eſq.

COUNTY MONAGHAN.
xander Kerr, of Newbliſs, eſq.

Yeſterday the judges of the Court of King's Bench came to a final determination on a motion which was made to ſet aſide the verdict againſt Archibald Hamilton Rowan, eſq. which was, that the verdict ſhould be allowed.—After which the court delivered the following ſentence: That Mr. Rowan ſhould be ſubjected to a fine of 500l. ſterling; be confined two years in his Majeſty's gaol Newgate; and give 4000l. ſterling ſecurity to keep the peace for the term of ſeven years;—himſelf to be bound in a recognizance of 2000l. and two ſureties in 1000l. each.

Mr. Hamilton Rowan was conveyed back to Newgate in his own carriage, in the cuſtody of Mr. Sheriff Jenkin, and Mr. Gregg, gaoler, without any military eſcort.

The Union ſnow, from Virginia to Dublin, is loſt near Ormſhead.

The three laſt London Gazettes contain twenty-eight new commiſſions of bankrupptcy.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel Murray acknowledges to have received from a gentleman (who minutely examined the Houſe of Induſtry, and the ſituation of its very numerous poor,) the ſum of thirty guineas, for the particular purpoſe of purchaſing clothing for the children in the houſe.—An example truly worthy, at this ſeaſon, of the imitation of the opulent, and tending to promote the ſale of our manufactures.

CORK—JANUARY 28.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN IN BOURDEAUX TO HIS FATHER IN THIS CITY, DATED DEC. 26, 1793.

"I am once more at liberty, an event which in my laſt I informed you I expected would ſhortly take place. On the 24th all the priſoners confined here as ſubjects of Great Britain, were liberated. On Chriſtmas day I had the honour, with numbers of my countrymen, of dining in company with one of the commiſſioners—when he addreſſed us in a ſhort but pathetic ſpeech, aſſuring us, that it was with the greateſt reluctance the National Convention found itſelf under the neceſſity of adopting meaſures ſo repugnant to their wiſhes, but that from the vaſt number of ſpies ſent, and the many under-practices made uſe of by the Engliſh government, ſuch a meaſure had become for a time indiſpenſibly neceſſary. He begged further to aſſure us, that the Convention ſtill retained the higheſt opinion of the great body of the people in Great Britain and Ireland, and that he was directed to inform us, the firſt neutral veſſel which arrived in that harbour, ſhould be hired for the purpoſe of conveying to their native country, all ſuch ſubjects of Great Britain as ſhould wiſh to return. Never were priſoners ſo happy as we were during our confinement—beautiful gardens to walk in, and a free intercourſe with each other; we had liberty to write to our friends, together with plenty of the beſt proviſions, good beds,

beds, &c. and all at the expence of the nation."

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM LIMERICK.

"The learned and benevolent Doctor Maunsell, author of the celebrated theory on the cultivation of potatoes, ever vigilant for some unexplored means of serving his country, has ready for the press, an Appeal to the Rt. Reverend Prelates of Great Britain and Ireland, on the expediency of making a provision for curates out of the revenues of the non-resident incumbents; this plan he suggested on the principle of revoking the resolution of the House of Commons relative to tithes of agistment, and applying their produce to the use of the curates in this kingdom. The outlines of his plan for the relief of that distressed but exemplary body in Great Britain, have not as yet transpired."

The English government, we hear, has purchased the late Mr. John Hunter's Anatomical preparations, which are to be paid for by a pension to his widow. They are to be sent to the British Museum, where they will soon go to ruin, unless more than ordinary pains be taken to preserve them. A more secure and more noble purchase would be that of the medals of the late Dr. William Hunter, which would thus be retained in the capital: where alone there are men capable of employing them to the best advantage of literature and ancient history.

11.—Mr. Gibbons' valuable library is to be brought to England, and to be sold by auction. It consisted of upwards of nine thousand volumes, which were deposited in a suite of seven large rooms, in his house at Lausanne. The books were admirably chosen, being all purchased by himself. They are all elegantly bound, forming at once the most splendid and most useful collection that ever was possessed by any private gentleman. Besides this noble library he has left thirty thousand pounds in money. We do not find that he had any thing of consequence prepared for the press. Indeed he had relinquished the idea of ever publishing more.---We cannot but regret, for the sake of mankind, that he had published SO MUCH!

THE KING *v.* M'CREARY AND OTHERS, PRINTERS OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

A motion was made this day to postpone the trial at bar in this cause, grounded on an affidavit of one of the defendant's stating, that Æneas Lamont, the corrector of the press to the Northern Star, at the time of the publication alledged, who is a material witness for the defendant, could not be found in this kingdom; but that the defendants, understanding that he was gone to Scotland, would be diligent in endeavouring to procure his attendance by next term.

This motion was opposed on the part of the crown—but the court was of opinion that the ground laid was sufficient, especially as the prosecution had once already postponed the trial.

Monday the 19th of May was appointed for the trial.

Friday Messrs. Bird, Hamill and Delahoyd, from Drogheda, were, upon motion, admitted to bail in the Court of King's Bench.

Yesterday John M'Dermot was tried at bar, in the Court of King's Bench, by a jury of the county Roscommon. At eleven o'clock at night the jury retired for about twenty minutes, when they returned with a verdict GUILTY, but recommended the prisoner as an object of mercy: The charge against him was heading the mob which destroyed and plundered Mr. Tenison's house, Castle Tenison, on the 21st of May last, a crime which is punishable by death. His wretched appearance (for half his face is shot off) interested the feelings of every person present.

LIMERICK—FEB. 13.

At a Common Council convened on Monday last, the freedom of this city was voted to the following Roman Catholic clergy and merchants viz.—Rev. Dr. Denis Conway, titular bishop of Limerick; Rev. Dr. Peter M'Mahon, titular bishop of Killaloe; Stephen Roche John, esq. Michael Roche John, esq. and Michael Rochfort esq.

DUBLIN—FEB. 13.

Yesterday, in consequence of the order of the preceding day, Mr. Fay, of Navan, was brought into the Court of King's Bench, when Mr. Wm. Smith argued for his admission to bail, and was answered by the Attorney General. The chief justice pronounced the opinion of the court, in which he was not bailable of right, and that the court could not with propriety bail him in their discretion.

It appeared from the committals, in the case of Mr. Fay, that he stands charged as being accessary, before the fact, to the murder of the Rev. Mr. Butler, shot some time ago in the county of Louth, and also that he was charged with administering an illegal oath.

22.—Thursday a Privy Council sate in the castle.

By an order of Council, the Quarantine on vessels coming from American ports was taken off.

Yesterday major-general Craig inspected, and most highly approved the regiment raised by colonel Fitch.

Colonel Lenox is expected from England in the course of a few days, to join his regiment (the 35th) now quartered at Cork, and under orders for embarkation.

26.—

5.—Yeſterday being the day appointed for celebration of the anniverſary of her Majeſ- birth day, there was a levee at the caſtle, which the following ode was performed in Patrick's Hall:—

RECITATIVE.

'his annual tribute, gracious Queen,
The muſe delights to pay,
nd glories in the dureous ſtrain,
That hails thy natal day.

CHORUS.

mperial Charlotte, be it long thy fate
The ſplendour of Britannia's throne to ſhare,
elieve the burden of Majeſtic State,
And blend love's roſes with the thorns of care!

RECITATIVE.

rinces, too oft, by laws confin'd
Which love's ingenious choice reſtrain,
las! in wedlock are conſigned
As policy of ſtate ordain.

AIR.

'was thine, Oh! favour'd maid to meet
A Monarch, in the bloom of youth,
perſon, and in mind complete,
Worthy thy virtue, love and truth.

RECITATIVE.

eav'n on the league propitious deign'd to ſhine,
nd ſtamp'd thee parent of a noble line.

AIR.

To brighten thy maturer ſtate,
Till higher bleſſings on thee wait;
thy illuſtrious lineage Britons trace
ie genuine fire of Brunſwick's warlike race,

AIR.

The mother's feelings half ſuppreſs'd
Within thy zeal impaſſion'd breaſt,
Thy royal Sons are freely giv'n
To wield the ſword of righteous heav'n.

RECITATIVE.

thee, Britannia, lo! for thee,
Domeſtic ſafety they forego,
ſet afflicted thouſands free,
And lay their fell deſtroyers low.

DUET.

virtue, and for thee, they brave
The various dangers of the war;
ey dare deſtruction but to ſave,
And thirſt for conqueſt but to ſpare.

FULL CHORUS.

thren, attend! and when they ſhall return,
Grudge not the meed, which gratitude imparts,
make their Royal Parents' boſoms burn
With the loud welcome of your honeſt hearts!

BIRTHS.

Jan. 31.—In Glouceſter-ſtreet, the lady of W. Preſton, eſq. barriſter at law, and one or the commiſſioners of appeal, of a ſon.

In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of John Vernon, eſq. of Clontarf-Caſtle, of a daughter.

Feb. 14.—At Templeoge, the lady of George Grierſon, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 28.—At Ormean, lieutenant Skinner, of the 70th regiment, to Miſs Kingſmill, neice of admiral K.

Thomas Jervis, eſq. to Miſs Frances Meredyth, ſecond daughter of Sir John M.

John Curry, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Nixon, of Nixon Hall, county of Fermanagh.

George Hallam, eſq. of Limerick, to Miſs Fitzgerald, of Shepperton, in the county of Clare.

Feb. 4.—Robert Graham, eſq. of Coolgreny, county of Wexford, to Miſs Dunn, Sonth Great-George's-ſtreet.

Dr. O'Farrell, of Strokeſtown, to Miſs Lyons, of Aſhbrook, county of Roſcommon.

8.—By the lord biſhod of Dromore, at Gilford, John Henry Burgeſs, of Woodpark, co. of Armagh, to Miſs Johnſton, daughter of Sir Richard J. bart.

DEATHS.

Jan. 28.—After a few days illneſs, in Caſtle-ſtreet, Mr. George Lamprey, an eminent cutler and reſpectable citizen.

Feb. 4.—In North Cumberland-ſtreet, Theophilus Perkins, eſq. a juſtice of peace for the county of Carlow.

7.—At the Hot-Wells, Briſtol, the right hon. lady Elizabeth King, eldeſt daughter of the earl of Erne.

10.—At Limerick, Mrs. Collis, wife of alderman C. of Cork.

Near Leixlip, Miſs Eliza Spring, only daughter of the late Wm. S. eſq.

12.—In Cuffe-ſtreet, Mrs. Doyle, wife of Dr. Doyle.

14.—In Holles-ſtreet, R. Fetherſton, eſq.

In Smock-alley, Mrs. Fleming, wife of alderman F.

17.—At Ennis, James Lyſaght, eſq. of Kilcornan.

At Waterford, Andrew Dobbyn, eſq. attorney.

At the ſeat of lord Clonbrock, Mrs. Toler, mother of Daniel T. eſq. member of parliament for the county of Tipperary, and of the ſolicitor general.

In Merrion-ſquare, Rev. Dr. Haſtings, archdeacon of Dublin.

22.—

22.—In William-ſtreet, Mrs. Chreighton, mother of ſurgeon C. of the ſaid ſtreet.

In Philadelphia, of the plague, Mr. John Hamerton, of this city.

BANKRUPTS—FEB. 1794.

Patrick Murray, of Francis-ſtreet, brewer, to ſurrender on the 17th and 18th of Feb. inſt. and the 20th of March next.

James King, of Fintona, co. Tyrone, ſhop-keeper, to ſurrender on the 24th and 25th of Feb. inſt. and 25th of March next.

Archibald Crawford, of Belfaſt, merchant, to ſurrender on the 21ſt and 22d of Feb. inſt. and 25th of March next.

Robert Robinſon, of Crampton-court, public notary, and dealer in exchange, to ſurrender on the 24th and 25th days of February inſt. and 25th day of March.

Samuel Campbell, of Newry, merchant and woollen-draper, to ſurrender on the 24th and 25th of Feb. inſt. and on the 27th of March next.

Thomas Walker, late of Dame-ſtreet, lottery-office keeper, to ſurrender at any time appointed by the commiſſioners, who are to meet on the 3d of March next.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Jan. 31. The School for Scandal, Sir Peter Teazle, Mr. King; Lady Teazle, Mrs. Daly: with the Siege of Belgrade; Seratkier, Mr. Kelly; and Catherine, Mrs. Crouch.

Feb. 3.—Double Dealer, Sir Paul Pliant, Mr. King; Lady Pliant, Mrs. Kennedy: with the Haunted Tower.

5.—The Heireſs; Allſcrip, Mr. King; Clifford, Mr. Daly; Lord Gayville, Mr. Hargrave; and Miſs Allſcrip, Mrs. Daly: with the Doctor and Apothecary.

6.—*The Mountaineers*; Octavian, Mr. Clinch; and Zorayda, Miſs Brett; with the Prize, or 2, 3, 5, 8.

7.—The Man of the World; Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant, Mr. King; Lady Rodolpho Lumbercourt, Mrs. Daly: with the Author; Cadwallader, Mr. King.

10.—Know your own Mind; Millarmour, Mr. Daly, and Lady Bell, Mrs. Daly; with *The Children in the Wood*; for the benefit of Mrs. Daly.

12.—Double Dealer; Sir Paul Pliant, King; and Lady Pliant, M Daly; with the Children in Wood.

14.—The Clandeſtine Marriage; L Ogleby, Mr. King; and Far Mrs Kennedy: with the Chil in the Wood.

17.—The Mountaineers; Octavian, Clinch; and Zorayda, Miſs Br with the Children in the Wo and the Critic; Puff, King.

19.—Beaux Stratagem; Scrub, Mr. Ki and Mrs. Sullen, Mrs. Daly: w the Lying Valet: for the ben of Mrs. Parker.

24.—Man of the World: Sir Perti Mac Sycophant, Mr. King; Lady Rodolpho Lumberco Mrs. Daly: with Thomas Sally:—for the benefit of diſt ſed freemaſons.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The following favours we could not inſer the preſent month, but they ſhall appear in next:—

Mr. Clinch's Eſſay on Freemaſonry, No. I

Polyanthea, No. XII and

The Life of Sacchini, by a correſpond whoſe favours we ſhall ever be proud receive:—and alſo

The Rev. Dr. Long's Greek Tranſlation Pope's Ode on his Grotto;

Gazul's Verſes to the Memory of a Yo Lady;

An Elegy by M.

Mr. Comerford's (of Portarlington) Tran tion of the Firſt Book of Virgil's Georg and

The latter part of R. G.'s Letter from magh:—the only part we ſuppoſe he me for the public eye: however, we thank h for his hints, and ſhall follow his advice

Menſor's long letter, from Nenagh, we h received, and it ſhould appear in our next, for the perſonal alluſion at the end. It would unjuſt, on the ſuggeſtions of an anonym writer, totally unknown to us, to print an tack on a moſt reſpectable profeſſional charac who gave his name to the public along with labours.—The Anthologia ſhall ever be open the free and manly diſcuſſions of all who, tho they may differ in opinion, avow themſelv by their conduct, deſerving the appellation true philoſophers.

In our next will be given a beautiful view the ABBEY OF BALLYSADARE.

J. C. delin. Clayton sculp.

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR MARCH 1794.

An Account of the Abbey of Ballyſadare:—With a beautiful Engraving.

BALLYSADARE, formerly called Aſſadara, or Eſdara, is ſituate on the river Unicon, in the barony of Tirerril, county of Sligo, and about four miles ſouth of the town of that name. It was anciently a place of ſome note, when this wild and barren country was but thinly inhabited; and the towns were conſequently but few. The badneſs of its harbour however, and its contiguity to Sligo prevented it from ever riſing latterly to a place of much conſequence. In the year 1179 it was burned by the men of Moyliſha and Moyltenary; it alſo met with the ſame fate in the year 1188.

At preſent it is an inconſiderable village, but being on the great road from Dublin, it has the advantage of a good inn, which is the beſt houſe in it.

The abbey was erected about the year 645, for Canons Regular, by St. Fechin; who was alſo the founder of Fore-abbey, in the county of Weſt-Meath, and of the monaſteries of Bile, Drumrat and Kilnemanagh, in the county of Sligo. It was endowed with a noble and beautiful eſtate called Tearman Fechin.

A. D. 1158, O'Duilman, who was dean of this abbey, died here. He was a ſkilful antiquary, and a chieftain of the country.

In the year 1230 died Giolla Coindheadh O'Duilman, abbot of Aſſadara.

In 1444 the ſon of Melachlin Fitz-Cormac Mc. Donogho, was abbot of this monaſtery, and accompanied William O'Etagan, biſhop of Elphin, with many others of the clergy, from Connaught to Rome, where the moſt of them died, among whom were the biſhop and abbot of Ballyſadare,

1450 died the abbot Edmund.

Conat O'Shiagal, who was abbot in the year 1544, alſo a prior of Akerras, in the barony of Tyreragh, and chaplain to Magnus O'Donnell, was advanced to the biſhoprick of Elphin, by Henry the 8th, on the 23d of March, in the ſame year.

By an inquiſition taken the 29th of

Elizabeth the abbot was seized of a church, partly thatched, a dormitory, and the ruins of two other buildings, 3 cottages with their gardens; and a cemetery, in a state of ruin and of little value; 3 small quarters of land, with their tythes, &c. situate in the town lands of Assadara; 40 acres of arable and pasture, and 60 of stony mountain, value 20s. the townland of Trinebally, value 6s. 8d. the rectory and vicarage of the parish of Ballysadara, annual value besides the curates stipend, 13s. 4d. the vicarage of Enagh, in the barony of Tirerril; the vicarage of Drumrat in the barony of Carran; the vicarage of Kilnegarvan, in Mc. Jordan's country; all which, besides the stipend of the curates was of no value.

26th August, 30th Elizabeth a lease of it was granted to Bryan Fitz-William for 21 years, at the annual rent of 53s. 4s.

The abbey is at present in the same situation as when it was seized by Elizabeth, excepting its being unroofed. The grounds around it are barren, hilly and unpleasing. Its situation is much more elevated and bold than houses of this kind usually were, fitter one would imagine for a castle, intended for defence and warfare, than a peaceful abbey, built only for meditation and solitude. It takes its station only a few yards from the edge of a perpendicular rock of about 60 feet, that forms one of the sides of a deep bason; into which the Unicon precipitates itself over a ledge of rocks, perhaps one hundred feet broad; the fall is not more than twenty feet, and much broken by the different projecting fragments of rock that impede the water in its descent, dashes it into foam, and raises a prodigious spray to a great height above the surrounding banks.

From the abbey there is a very pleasant, though not an extended view; on the east, about a quarter of a mile distant is the village with the purple, craggy mountains that bound Lough Gill, thrown in perspective behind it, the river falling over the different ledges of rock that form its bed, makes an irregular succession of smaller waterfalls till it forms the grand one at the precipice below. On the other side it commands the mouth of the Unicon, with a view of the sea, out of which the mountain of Knocknaree seems to rise; near its summit is one of those remarkable heaps of stones, called Cairns, supposed by some to have been the places where, in times of inauguration, the chieftain elect stood to shew himself with more advantage to the people, or to have been erected in memory of some solemn compact, or the spot on which it was ratified.—Others however imagine these must have been for sepulchral monuments, raised over the places where their ancient chiefs were buried, and that the size of the cairns was usually in proportion to the celebrity or popularity of the deceased.

The views around the abbey would be much more picturesque were there a few trees to hide some of the barren rocky knolls that hurt the eye; but the scantiness of the soil which is scattered in patches among the rocks, will hardly permit some straggling shrubs to vegetate, which scarcely afforded nourishment for a few goats that I saw brouzing about the abbey wall.

This sketch was taken the 1st May 1793.

J. C.

To the Right Rev. Dr. Nicolson, Lord Bishop of Derry.

LETTER II.

On the Declination of the Sea.

My Lord,

IN pursuit of those enquiries which I have made relating to the declination of the sea, the following observations have occurred along the several shores where I have travelled. I took notice that there are marks of the sea flowing to a much greater height, and in some places farther off than the present high-water mark.

mark. On this remark I began to conſider whether the waters of the ſea might not be diminiſhed, and the level of the ſurface lower than it was in former ages; and upon trial I found Magilligan the fitteſt place I have ſeen for proving this matter; all the low and marſhy grounds having drains without any thing to obſtruct the flowing of the ſea into them: but perceiving that the flux of the ſea had reached but a little way up, I concluded that all the flat ground had formerly been covered by the ſea, becauſe of the ſea ſands, ſhells, and quick ſands that every where abound among thoſe drains which reach even to the foot of the mountain. The people have no wells but where they dig to the running ſands, but find the water of thoſe ſprings none of the pleaſanteſt.

But what confirmed me in my opinion, was my obſerving that the bank of ſea-ſtones (called the giant's grave) which in a curve line encompaſſed this antique Bay near a mile and a half in length, beginning from a point of the mountain that juts a little out to the mouth of the river Roe, up as far as Logh-foyl, a remarkable ridge of it runs five hundred yards in length near the Lough or arm of the ſea. From this ridge the wind having blown away the light ſand, leaves the grave not unlike the roads in Holland with a little ſhort graſs on it. Having meaſured it, I found its perpendicular height above the higheſt ſea-mark to be eight feet and an half.

But obſerving that the top of it has been worked away in former ages by the ſea and the river, I examined the upper part of the grave next the mountain, and by the help of a water-courſe and two ſluices, I levelled the water with the top of the grave, and found it to be eleven feet higher than the higheſt tide; from whence I drew this concluſion, that the level of the ſea is lower ſo many feet than it was at the time when it flowed to the top of this grave. As to the time when this might probably happen, I ſhall offer my reaſons why I believe it was at the deluge; becauſe the regularity of our dryms or ridges of ſand, and of our miſks or marſhes, prove our land was formed at once, and the dryms being generally much higher than the grave, could never be thrown into that form by the ſea, but more probably at the general flood; and farther, within the compaſs of the grave, no ſtones appear; but on the outſide of it near the river are degrees of ſuch banks of ſtones and ſhells down to the preſent level of the water, which ſhews that the ſea has inſenſibly declined. The reaſons why I date this account no higher, are, that the ſpace between one part of the grave and the mountain, of the length of about a quarter of a mile, contains the like ſea-ſtones and ſand before-mentioned, but within the grave are none; which ſhews that the tide flowed not there ſince the formation of the land. Another reaſon is, that a longer time cannot be allowed, becauſe a leſs decreaſe of the waters will not anſwer for the ſpoiling, in the ſpace of two thouſand years and under, all the ancient harbours, whoſe channels lay not very deep; which is better accounted for this way, than by telling us that the ſea advances in ſome places and falls off in others, a notion ſo contrary to the rules and laws of Hydroſtaticks. This likewiſe affords a more rational argument than others have given for the conſtant influx of the ſea at Gibraltar: for more vapours having been exhaled by the ſun in that hot climate than there is water returned by the rivers, the ſea muſt neceſſarily flow in to afford ſuch a ſupply for the Mediterranean. And laſtly, the ſtones, of which the grave is formed, muſt have been ſome ages in working to that ſmoothneſs and roundneſs in which they now appear.

But that I may avoid any erroneous raſhneſs, and aſſert nothing but what I have ſome reaſon to ſupport, I have examined what our geographers and ſeveral travellers have ſaid of our ancient harbours, and I find that the ſea is fallen away from Cheſter to that degree, that the harbour is ſpoiled: The Cinque Ports likewiſe, ſo famous in the conqueror's time, that they were thought the keys of the kingdom, and furniſhed our king with many ſhips of war, are now fit for little elſe than the harbouring

of fish-boats. The sea has likewise declined from Ipswich, Winchelsea, the Fens of Ely, and no doubt from other places also, not remarked by travellers. As to Holland and the Netherlands in Cæsar's time, by the account he gives of it, the sea seemed to be then just leaving it; for he represents what is below Tournay and Louvain, as full of lakes, marshes, and half islands, made by the tides; that the inhabitants had no towns, and were rude and barbarous; Cæsar's Commen. L. 6. The Rhine is also described as entering the sea by many mouths, and makes numerous and grand islands, which before Drusus's canal was made, and the Bailiwick of Dort, cut off by the sea, about three hundred years ago, it neither, according to the present face of that shore, had many mouths, nor makes such islands; for the isles of Zealand are formed by the Scheld,

Farther, Cæsar shipped off his forces for Britain from Portus Ictius, which by the distance, the ancient name, the country of the Morini, and its situation, was certainly St Omer's, where appear the marks of a capacious bay: And in all likelihood Calais and the Pais recuperais were then under water; otherwise Cæsar would never have called any part of the Morini the neareſt passage to Britain. Neither would so fine a land as is in Low Flanders and Holland, have lain uncultivated to that time. Other parts, as Caen, Harfleur and Bullogn, are instances of what I say. As to the rest of this coast, it consists of large estuaries and deep water; and the tides flow on to such a height that small alterations are not so much to be noticed; yet the ancient harbour of Vannes is not in near the requeſt it was in Cæsar's time, and is altered from the description he gives of it.

But the Mediterranean affords us the best account of ancient harbours. Carthagena in Spain was once reckoned the best part in that sea, but now not near so good as it was; and Ravenna, the most commodious receptacle for shipping in the Adriatic, is entirely lost, the sea having left it four miles. Rimini is like manner forsaken by the sea; a whatever Coronelli might tell Mr. Ad son, yet the sea must decline at Venic It is true their care in scouring th channels may keep them still deep, a the decreaſe of three or four inches, i century not to be regarded, within tw thousand years amounts to a great de Nero's famous port of Antium, is no useleſs; so Ostia, the Roman port Ischia; so Ænetria, an island in Virgil time, is now joined to the main land Trani Tarentium, and Brundusium a like instances. On the coasts of Greec Athens, the two ports of Corinth; Asia, Tenedos where the Grecian fle harboured, is now nothing; Epheſu Chios, Sidon, Joppa, Alexandria, an many more. And that this is genera Cambaya in India, and Jucatam in th Bay of Mexico, a peninsula made shells and sand, are eminent examples.

The causes which may be assigned fo the declination or decreaſe of the sea a various, viz. the vapours that are rise from the surface of the waters; many which never return by rivers, but ar consumed on the growth of animals some on fossils, minerals and stones others on herbs and plants; some on th growth of bogs and marshy ground, whic in cold and wet countries is very consi derable; even stones perpendicularly se gather a scurf, as doth untilled groun fog, moss and heath, and the most barre part of it, to a considerable thickneſs The high mountains and lands near th Poles retain the snows; the Streights o Gibraltar must leſſen the ocean.

As to that objection, that the sea ha encroached on some places, as it ha done near Dort, the Goodwin-sands, an even to these coasts, may be easily con ceived without raising the sea in it level; for such lands lie low, on sandy or ouzy grounds, and are washed awa by the sea in tempeſts. It is very true that when the sea grows shallow, it hath the greater influence on the bottom, and throws up a good deal of sand; but this is chiefly occasioned by the shallows o the water; for there were tempeſts in former

mer ages as well as now, and yet such
vns as can scarce keep their harbours
m being quite choaked up, had no such
ficulties in ancient times.

I am, my lord,
Your most obedient
And humble servant,
ROBERT INNES.

Magilligan, Aug. 3, 1725.

e Countess of Moira's Letter to Mr. Bailey, on Factitious Cotton.

(Continued from P. 39.)

'OU enquire into the result of my
pursuits concerning fixing lasting
ctures on linen. The tedious sickness
d at length death of a friend, kept my
nd for many months this summer in
ituation of languor that is a total ene-
r to my busy occupations of curiosity,
d when I resolved to engage myself
rein to keep off unavailing reflections,
ound it too late for many herbs I had
in a list, and that a plat of weld I had
nted the Autumn before had never
me up. I then employed myself with
purple fish found on the New Castle
re. They answered all the smaller
periments mentioned by Reaumer and
mpleman, but those Dr. Holland has
ren in his translation of Pliny the natu-
ist, they in no degree correspond to;
th all the boiling in lead and salt pre-
ibed by him, they only produced a
ry ill-looking soap. Though there ap-
ars no doubt but the purple wilks found
re is the ruccinum of the ancients, it
wever appeared to me that it was
obable they got their colour from some
ds they fed upon. It could not be the
chil, which (I am told) grows much
gher on the rocks than where they
. I therefore employed a person to
rch about the places in which the
lks or ruccina lie, and to get me some
the mos and sea weeds that grow near
em. My small collection is but just
rived, and I have not had time as yet
try whether my conjecture is true or
se. To the purple yielded by the ar-
ill I owed my suspicion that there might be other mosses that would produce stronger and more permanent dyes. I was trying this morning the solution of tin I got from you. I shall take some of my cotton finely spun to Dublin, that it may receive the advantage of being manufactured by a skilful artist in the loom, and I hope soon to send you a sample of it, when properly wove, that may do it credit. Almost all I have had wove here has been of the coarse kind, and that by weavers who never had seen cotton.

(To be continued.)

The Life of Sacchini. Translated from the Italian.

THE name of Antonio Muria Gaspero Sacchini, stands so high in the annals of harmony as to render an account of his life interesting to all lovers of music. He was born at Naples, in 1734, and after having passed some years at the Conservatorio opposite the Viciaria, in that city, entered that of Loretto, where he learned the violin, on which he attained an uncommon degree of excellence; but following the irresistible impulse of his genius, he soon applied himself entirely to the study of composition; it is however to the proficiency he had gained on the violin, he owned himself indebted for the facility he possessed in making accompaniments, which are allowed to be unequalled for brilliancy, ingenuity, and variety of expression. Having learned, in a short time, not only the elements of composition, but what is much more difficult, the design, order and progressive concatenation of musical phrazes; he composed some airs that already announced a superior genius versed in the art.

The *celebrated Durante* had at that time returned from the service of prince Esterhasi, with whom he had spent five years. He admired the Germans for their sincerity, and solidity of understanding, which he delighted to speak of; but he lamented their bad taste in vocal music, and often mentioned a project of sending

ſending amongſt them men of talents ſufficient to form a good ſchool. He pleaſed himſelf with the idea of forming a muſical miſſion. Durante appeared aſtoniſhed at Sacchini's firſt compoſitions, and ſaid to him "My ſon, thou wilt be a great maſter, and will diffuſe light in the Ultramontain countries."

The youth, encouraged by ſo flattering a preſage, re-doubled his application, and ended in the ſpace of five years the *courſe* of the moſt difficult ſtudies. Durante was maſter of the Conſervatorio of Onofrio, where there were youths of very promiſing talents, whom (to excite their emulation) he uſed thus to addreſs "you have got at the Conſervatorio of Loretto, a powerful rival, who, if you do not exert your utmoſt diligence and attention, will eclipſe you all, and become the *man of the age*." This man of the age was *Sacchini*; on his quitting the Conſervatorio he compoſed ſeveral comic operas with the moſt brilliant ſucceſs; which determined Durante in the execution of his *project*; he accordingly ſent Sacchini to the court of Wolf m buttle, where he remained three years; he alſo ſpent a year at Vienna, and then returned into Italy, where he compoſed ſucceſſively for the theatres of Naples, Rome, Venice, and Florence, Il gran Cid, l' Andromica, il Creſo, l' Ezis, l' Olimpiade & l' Adriano, by which he obtained the higheſt reputation and firſt rank among the great maſters[a]. It is perhaps to the famous ſinger Guarduci, that we owe the happineſs of having had Sacchini in England. Guarduci being engaged to perform in one of our compoſer's operas at Rome, repreſented ſo well the ſuperior rewards beſtowed on merit by the Engliſh, that he induced Sacchini to make a journey to London, where he reſided twelve years; and compoſed, among others, the following operas with the moſt diſtinguiſhed appla *Il Cid*, *Perſeo Creſo*, *Erifile*, *Ene Lavinia Rinaldo*, and *Metridate*. alſo gave ſeveral comic operas with e ſucceſs.

Theſe pieces were received with e approbation in ſeveral countries, and ny of his cantabiles were heard with light, even in France. His ron were celebrated with one voice (if I uſe the expreſſion) as they were uni ſally ſung by all ranks of people on t firſt appearance, ſet to Engliſh wo The London theatre allowed him ſcope to diſplay the greatneſs of his nius and the perfection of his art, in choruſes interwoven with the dra In thoſe maſter-pieces of harmony ſong, there is nothing ſuperfluous, parts are diſpoſed of with ſuch ſkill each adds force to the expreſſion, taken ſeparately, affords a continued agreeable melody. The reputation Sacchini had reached France, when eyes of the people began to be ope with regard to the excellence of the lian muſic. Thanks to the ſuperior t of the late unfortunate queen, who vited Sacchini to Paris. Such was admiration he there received, that famous Gluck and Piecini, both left ris in a few months after his arrival[b]; did not however eſcape without cr ciſm, eſpecially in the operas of Rina and Dardano.

"Nay ſhou'd great Homer lift awful head,
"Zoilus again wou'd ſtart up fr the dead."

The French unceaſingly admired th eaſy flowing ſtile, that happineſs of n lody which grace Sacchini's muſic, equal excellence, whether brilliant, p thetic, tender or melancholy. He poſſeſ

NOTE.

[a] l' Armida, compoſed for a ſociety of Engliſh Amateurs at Florence, was reckoned a Chef d'œuvre, as alſo the beautiful interlude of the Contadine in Conte.

NOTE.

[b] The friends of Gluck and Piec deny this circumſtance, but acknowled they did not compoſe on account of t ſuperiority Sacchini had gained in t public eſtimation.

th

felicity of expreſſion which capti- the heart, and ſo great was his vledge in the art, that he introduced boldeſt diſcords without offending ear.—*Metaſtatio* uſed to ſay that mu- aving attained its higheſt perfection r Sacchini, muſt after him neceſſa- decline. No man perhaps ever ap- ched that perfection nearer than Sac- i, which one can neither add to nor ict from. He is remarkable for the neſs of his accompaniments, which diſtributed and adapted with ſuch ment as never to overpower the vo- art, which he always regarded as the cipal, and to which he gave equal ity and grace. In ſuch eſtimation he held that the French acknow- ed the ſuperiority of the Italian mu- Sacchini had been at Paris about e years, and was engaged in com- ig the opera of Evelina of which he finiſhed the third act, when he was ked by a fit of the gout, which be- ll treated fixed in his ſtomach, and put riod to his life the 8th of Novemter 6, in the 52d year of his age. He deſervedly lamented, not only by all rs of muſic, but by a great number of ectable friends which his amiable acter had procured him.—He was eſt, diſcreet, and averſe to hearing own praiſe; which however did not ent his having many enemies. His roſity and goodneſs of heart were known in London, where, during a ence of twelve years, he ſpent his y (which was one thouſand pounds annum) almoſt entirely in the ſupport is diſtreſſed country men for whom onſtantly kept open table. So re- leſs was he of pecuniary cares, that ntimate friends have known him to e large ſums uncounted in an open ver for whole weeks, to which they great meaſure attributed his embar- d circumſtances, when leaving Eng- . It is to be regreted that the mu- world was deprived ſo ſoon of this t man. His memory has been ho- ed at Rome with a buſt of white ole, which is placed by the ſide of of *Raphael*, in the temple of the nda in that city, and to which l'Abate Lauzi, has prefixed the following epi- graph:

EPIGRAPH.

Antonio Sacchino domo Neapoli
Quem in faciendis Muſicis modis
Præſertim, ad heroam Sunam
Italia Germania, Anglia Gallia
Præſentim admiratæ ſunt
Mortuum Lugent.
Ant. Bart. disfebues danneryus
Amico optimo, Qui vix an. lii.
Deces lutetiae Pariſiorum.
An. M DCC. LXXXVI.

The following literary and hiſtorical curioſity is tranſlated from the celebrated German novel, entitled Herman D'Unna, and contains

An Account of the ſecret Tribunal and the Free Judges of Weſtphalia.

THE free counts and free judges of Weſtphalia, whoſe power and conſtitution rendered them ſo potent and ſo dreaded about the beginning of the 15th century, that the people were near riſing up againſt them as violently as againſt the knights templars, are now ſo forgotten that hiſtory ſcarcely preſerves any traces of them. The ſingularity of this inſtitution, ſo little known, and which has ſo near a reſemblance to that of the enlightened, whoſe progreſs was ſo rapid in Germany about three or four years ſince, induces me to give ſome account of them here. I have, likewiſe, thought it neceſſary, in order that the following pages may be better underſtood.

The origin of the free counts and free judges is as early as the time of Charlemagne, they pretended to have been ſubſtituted inſtead of the imperial commiſſaries (miſſis per tempora diſcurrentibus) who were every year, and even oftener, to make the circuit of the empire. Every one might lay before them a complaint againſt the governors and other principal officers of provinces, and alſo plead before them thoſe cauſes of which the deciſion was excluſively reſerved to the emperor, and as it appears

ther

that the ordinary magiſtrates were not permitted to inflict on the guilty any other puniſhment than a fine, theſe commiſſioners judged ſupremely almoſt all matters, and had an excluſive right of inflicting corporal puniſhment in the name of the emperor, whether againſt thoſe whoſe crimes were irremiſſible, or thoſe whoſe refuſal to pay the fine impoſed by the ordinary judges had rendered them guilty of rebellion.

The nature of this commiſſion required two modes of proceeding: the one public, the other ſecret. Witchcraft, magic and ſacrilege, were among the number of unpardonable crimes. On theſe it was neceſſary to give ſecret information, ſo that we may hence infer that if the firſt ſittings of this tribunal were public, there were afterwards others to which no perſon was admitted.

As theſe commiſſaries could not long remain in one place, the proceſs was carried on in a ſummary way, and in the following manner; two perſons, and ſometimes more, of acknowledged probity, were choſen out of each diſtrict. They were ſworn, after which they were charged to examine the crimes of thoſe who were accuſed; and upon their report a definitive judgment was pronounced. We muſt obſerve that great pains were taken to conceal from the people the names of theſe jurors, that they might not be ſuſpected; ſo that people lived in a perpetual ſtate of uneaſineſs, and a man often dared not repoſe a confidence even in his own brother.

If we compare theſe extraordinary commiſſions eſtabliſhed by Charlemagne, with the ſecret tribunal afterwards eſtabliſhed, we ſhall find the moſt perfect reſemblance between them.

The ſittings of this latter were called the *free thing* freidinge), the place where they were held was called the free tribunal (freie ſtuhl), the commiſſary free count (freighraf) and the perſons ſworn free judges (freiſchapfen). The duke of Saxony, who was the chief of the commiſſaries in the time of Charlemagne, was alſo head of the free tribunals. And in this quality had the right of patronage over every court, and the nomina of the free count, who afterwards ceived from the emperor as a fief, inveſtiture of his employment.

At this new tribunal, as at the one, all kind of offences were t complaints were received againſt t who refuſed to make their defence be their natural judges; in fine, as at ancient tribunal, the public ſittings in the open air, and there were othe cret ones in which the principal af were treated of—whence came the n of the ſecret tribunal heimliche a The free judges were unknown to people, and were bound by the dreadful oaths, to deliver up father, ther, ſiſter or brother, relation or fri without exception, if they had com ted any thing liable to be taken co zance of by the ſecret tribunal; the judges were then obliged to impar this tribunal what information they received relative to the affair in q tion, to cite the guilty, and if the tence ordained it, to hang them up w ever found. The members of this bunal maintained in this manner the thority of the emperor, in quality of perial commiſſaries throughout the w extent of the empire, without em raſſing themſelves with the privileges the ſtates, in which they exerciſed power, and they would infallibly annihilated every other territorial ſ riority had they continued to exiſt.

In 1211, ſhortly after the extinc of the grand duchy of Saxony, the ſe tribunal is mentioned as a well-kn eſtabliſhment. Probably the free co before that time derived their po from the dukes of Saxony, by whom were doubtleſs nominated in quality ſovereign chiefs of the imperial com ſaries. It was not 'till after the tinction of this duchy that the ſe tribunals were laid open. No ſover prince of the empire would ſuffer longer an imperial commiſſion within ſtates, independent of his authority, each of them conſequently ſtrove to come himſelf the chief of this com ſion. The archbiſhop of Cologne,

l obtained the duchy of Weſtphalia, s the only one who oppoſed this en- prize, and took his meaſures ſo well t he was acknowledged throughout ioſt all Weſtphalia, as the only ſu- me head of the ſecret tribunals. The e counts of that country were for ſome ie nominated by him, and received of n the inveſtiture of their employ- nts.

The ſecret tribunals remained in this iation a long time; but towards the l of the 14th and beginning of the th centuries, they were ſeen ſuddenly riſe to ſo formidable a degree of power t all Germany was alarmed. I think lo not exaggerate when I ſay, that at t epoch there were in the empire re than 100,000 free judges, who, by ry kind of means, put to death who- r had been condemned by their tribu- . Whenever in Bavaria, Auſtria, anconia, or in Suabia, any perſon re- ed to appear before the judges of the intry, recourſe was immediately had one of the free tribunals, where a ſen- ce was given, which from the moment was known to be the order of the free ges, ſet in motion 100,000 aſſaſſins, o were ſworn not to ſpare either their ations or beſt friends.

If a free judge, travelling with one his friends condemned by the ſecret ounal, had a wiſh to ſave him, and t in order to warn him of his danger only made uſe of the form uſual on ſe occaſions "you can eat as good ad elſewhere as here," from that mo- nt the free judges his brethren were ind by their oath to hang the traitor en feet higher than any other crimi- condemned to that puniſhment. No ection was to be made to the ſen- ces of this tribunal; they were to be ecuted on the ſpot with the utmoſt ctuality, and the moſt implicit obedi- e, even though the culprit was conſi- ed as the moſt honeſt man in the rld. This induced almoſt all perſons either birth or fortune, to endeavour gain admittance to this order. Every nce had ſome free judges in his coun- ; it was the ſame with reſpect to the magiſtrates of the imperial cities[a], and there were then more gentlemen free judges, than there are now free maſons. In the proſecution which the city of Oſnaburg carried on againſt Conrard de Langen, and in which he was condemned; there were at the ſecret tribunal near 300 free judges, ſome of whom were of the nobility, and others citizens[b]. At laſt ſeveral princes obtained admiſſion, as the duke of Bavaria, the Margrave of Brandenburg, &c.

We may judge of the ſervile obedience which the ſecret tribunal required from its members, by the expreſſion of William duke of Brunſwick, one of the free judges, "I muſt, ſaid he, cauſe duke Adolphus of Sleſwick to be hanged, if he comes to viſit me, or I ſhall myſelf be hanged by my fellow judges[c]."

It was but ſeldom that any one eſcaped from the execution of the ſentence of this tribunal, for the free judges, not being known, watched the moment when a prince quitted his palace, a gentleman his caſtle, or citizen his town, to go at dead of night and affix on his door the ſummons to appear before the tribunal. If after having repeated this formality three times, he did not appear, he was condemned. But before the ſentence was put in execution, he was once more ſummoned for the laſt time, after which he was given up to the vengeance of this inviſible army of free judges, who purſued him 'till they put him to death.

When a free judge was too weak to arreſt a criminal and hang him, he was obliged not to loſe ſight of him until he had found a ſufficient number of his brethren by whoſe aſſiſtance he could acquit

NOTES.

[a] Werlich relates in his Chronicles, Aug. p. 2, c. 9, That there were 36 free judges in the city of Augſburg alone. We may judge from thence how many muſt have been in the whole German empire.

[b] Beim Kres, vom, archid weſen in app. s. 161.

[c] John de Buſch, de reform monaſt. 3, 42, p. 942.

quit himſelf of the order with which he was charged, and theſe, without any other explanation than ſome ſigns agreed upon, aſſiſted him in the operation. They hung up the unfortunate proſcribed perſons with a branch of willow, inſtead of rope, on tne firſt tree they found on the high road, but never on a gallows, to ſhew thereby that it was by virtue of an imperial commiſſion that they exerciſed their functions freely throughout the empire, and not by the authority of any particular lord. If they were obliged by circumſtances to put the culprit to death by the poignard, or otherwiſe, they faſtened the body to a tree and left their knife or dagger ſticking in it, that it might be known the perſon was not aſſaſſinated, but executed by one of the free judges.

The moſt profound myſtery accompanied all their operations, and to this day we are ignorant by what ſign[d] the *ſages* (the name by which they were called) recognized each other. Nor are we better informed of the reſt of their regulations. Although the emperor was deemed the ſupreme head of this order, it was forbidden to reveal to him what paſſed in the ſecret tribunal, only when he aſked "has ſuch a perſon been condemned?" they might ſay *yes* or *no*. If on the contrary he wiſhed to be informed of the name of the perſon condemned, it was not lawful to tell it to him. We ſee the proof of this in the anſwers of the free counts in 1404, to the emperor Robert.

The emperor, or the duke his repreſentative, could not make free judges in any place but on the *Red Land*, that is to ſay, Weſtphalia; It was alſo neceſſary that it ſhould be done in a free tribunal, and with the aſſiſtance of two or three free judges, who ſerved as witneſſes. As to the myſtic meaning of the words Red Land, it has never been explained to th day. Perhaps the name was only give to Weſtphalia, becauſe the field of th arms of Saxony was red. The fr judges adhered ſo ſtrictly to the obſer ance of their forms, that king Wince laus having thought proper to create fr judges in Weſtphalia, by his own auth rity, and the emperor Robert havi aſked how the free judges behaved t wards them, was anſwered, that the ne comers were hanged up on the ſpot wit out mercy.

The emperor alone had the right giving a ſafe-guard to thoſe who h been condemned by the ſecret tribun This was one of the privileges reſerv by Charlemagne, in his capitularies.

Moreover the true cauſe of the ove throw of theſe tribunals was the territ rial ſuperiority which the princes inſe ſibly acquired in their ſtates; they l boured inceſſantly to aboliſh an eſtabliſ ment independent of their authority, th they at laſt ſucceeded. It has howeve never been totally aboliſhed by the lav of the empire, but only limited to i premature uſes, and confined to certa diſtricts. The emperor gives at this da free tribunals in fief, and many are to found on the earldom of la Marck, ar the duchy of Weſtphalia; but they ha left their immediate powers, and on exerciſe their functions in the name the ſovereign on whoſe ſtates they a eſtabliſhed.

It appears likely that the cauſe of th prodigious encreaſe of the ſecret trib nals at the end of the 14th and beginnir of the 15th centuries, was the anarch which at that time prevailed in the en pire, the chamber of Wetzlaer and th aulic council did not then exiſt, and was impoſſible for an individual to obta juſtice from a prince, or from any oth ſtate of the empire. Thus the ſecr tribunals remedied for ſome time th defect of the German confederation, an made themſelves equally feared and re pected.

N O T E.

[d] There has been found in a regiſter at Herfort, the four following letters, S. S. G. G. which ſome pretend ſignify in German, ſtoc, ſtem, gras, grein; in Engliſh, ſtaff, ſtone, graſs, tears. S. Pleſſenger, T. 4, p. 490.

Many of our readers having expreſſe much ſatisfaction at the curious ex tra

ract from Holinſhed's Chronicles, in ur laſt number; and wiſhed for more rom the ſame, relative to Ireland. We ay before them the following

Deſcription of the principal Towns.

WATERFORD was founded by Sitaracus (as is aforeſaid) in yeere one hundred fiftie and five. *lome* nameth it Manapia, but when he ropriated that name to this citie, nei- r doth he declare nor I gheſſe. This e is properlie builded, and verie well npact, ſomewhat cloſe, by reaſon of ir thicke buildings and narrow ſtreets. e haven is paſſing good, by which the zens through the intercourſe of forren like in ſhort ſpace atteine to abundance wealth. The ſoil about it is not at of the beſt, by reaſon of which, the : is not verie ſubtill, yea natheleſſe ſharpneſſe of their wittes ſeemeth to nothing rebated or duld by reaſon of groſſneſſe af the aire. For in good the the townefmen and namlie ſtu- its are pregnant in conceiving, quick taking, and ſure in keeping. The zens are verie heedie and warie ll their publike affaires, ſlow in the ermining of matters of weight, loving looke yer they leape. In chooſing ir magiſtrate, they reſpect not onlie riches, but alſo they weigh his expe- nce. And therefore they elect for ir maior neither a rich man that is ng, nor an old man that is poore. ey are cheerfull in the entertainment ſtrangers, heartie one to another, no- ng given to factions. They love no benchwhiſtlers, nor luſkiſh faitors: young and old are whollie addicted thriving, the men commonlie to traf- , the women to ſpinning and carding. they diſtill the beſt *aquavitae*, ſo they the choiceſt rug in Ireland. A end of mine being of late demurrant in ndon, and the weather by reaſon of hard hoare froſt being ſomewhat nip- g, repaired to Paris garden, clad in e of theſe Waterford rugs. The maſ- had no ſooner eſpied him, but deem- he had beene a beare would faine ye baited him. And were it not that the dogs were partlie muzled and partlie chained, he doubted not, but that he ſhould have been well tugd in this Iriſh rug; whereupon he ſolemnlie vowed never to ſee beare baiting in anie ſuch weed. The citie of Waterford hath continued to the crowne of England ſo loiall, that it is not found regiſtered ſince the conqueſt to have beene diſtained with the ſmalleſt ſpot, or duſked with the leaſt freckle of treaſon; notwithſtanding the ſundrie aſſaults of traitorous attempts: and therefore the citie arms are deckt with this golden word, *Intacta manet*: a poſie as well to be heartilie followed, as greatlie admired of all true and loiall townes.

Limerike, called in Latine *Limericum*, was builded by Yuorus, as is before mentioned, about the years one hundred fiftie and five. This citie coaſteth on the ſea, hard by the river Sennan, whereby are moſt notablie ſevered Mounſter and Connaght: the Iriſh name this citie Loumneagh, and thereof in Engliſhe it is named Limericke. The towne is planted in an iſland, which plot in old time, before the building of the citie was ſtored with graſſe. During which time it happened, that one of the Iriſh potentates, raiſing warre againſt another of his peers, incamped in that ile, having ſo great a troope of horſſemen, as the horſſes eat up the graſſe in foure and twentie houres, Whereupon for the notorious number of horſes, the place is called Loum ne augh; that is, horſe bare, or a place made bare and eaten up by horſes. The verie maine ſea is three ſcore miles diſtant from the towne, and yet the river is ſo navigable, as a ſhip of two hundred tuns may ſaile to the keie of the citie. The river is termed in Iriſh Shauneamne, that is, the old river; for ſhaune is old, and amne is a river, deducted of the Latine word *amnis*. The building of Limerike is ſumptuous and ſubſtantiall.

Corke, in Latin Coracium, or Corracium, the fourth citie of Ireland, happilie planted on the ſea. Their haven is an haven roiall. On the land ſide they are incumbred with evill neighbors, the Iriſh outlawes, that they are faine to watch

their gates hourlie, to keepe them ſut at ſervice time, at meales from ſun to ſun, nor ſuffer anie ſtranger to enter the citie with his weapon, but the ſame to leave at a lodge appointed. They walke out at ſeaſons for recreation with power of men furniſhed. They truſt not the countrie adjoining but match in wedlocke among themſelves onlie, ſo that the whole citie is welnigh linked one to the other in affinitie. Drogheda accounted the beſt towne in Ireland, and trulie not far behind ſome of their cities. The one moitie of this towne is in Meth, the other planted on the further ſide of the water lieth in Ulſter. There runneth a blind propheſie on this towne, that Roſſe was, Dublin is, Drogheda ſhall be, the beſt of the three.

Roſſe, an haven towne in Mounſter not far from Waterford, which ſeemeth to have been in ancient time a towne of great port. Whereof ſundrie and probable coniectures are given, as well by the old ditches that are now a mile diſtant from the walls of Roſſe between which wals and ditches the reliks of the ancient wals, gates and towers placed betweene both are yet to be ſeene. The towne is builded in a barren ſoile, and planted among a crue of naughtie and prolling neighbours. And in old time when it flouriſhed, albeit the towne were ſufficientlie peopled, yet as long as it was not compaſſed with wals, they were formed with watch and ward, to keepe it from the greedie ſnatching of the Iriſh enemies. With whome as they were generallie moleſted, ſo the privat couſening of one pezzant on a ſudden, incenſed them to inviron their towne with ſtrong and ſubſtantial wals. There repaired one of the Iriſh to this towne on horſſeback and eſpeing a peece of cloth on a merchant's ſtall, tooke hold thereof, and bet the cloth to the loweſt price he could. As the merchant and he ſtood dodging one with the other the ware, the horſſeman conſidering that he was well mounted, and that the merchant and he had growne to a price made wiſe as though he would have drawne to his purſe, to have defraied the mon The cloth in the meanwhile being tuck up and placed before him he gave t ſpur to his horſſe and ran awaie with t cloth, being not imbard from his poſti paſe, by reaſon the towne was not p cloſed either with ditch or wall. T townesmen being pinched at the he that one raſcall in ſuch ſcornfull w ſhould give them the ſlampaine, not much weieng the ſlenderneſſe of the lo as the ſhamefulneſſe of the foile, th put their heads togither, conſulting ho to prevent either the ſudden ruſhing, the poſthall flieng of anie ſuch adventu ous rakehell hereafter.

In which conſultation a famous Did a chaſt widow, a politike dame, a bou tifull gentlewoman called Roſe, who r preſenting in ſincerity of life the ſwe neſſe of that hearbe whoſe name ſhe ba unfolded the duiſe, how anie ſuch futu miſchance ſhould be prevented: a withall opened hir coffers liberallie, have it furthered: two good properti in a councellor. Hir diviſe was, th the towne ſhould incontinentlie be i cloſed with wals, and therewithal pr miſed to diſcharge the charges ſo th they would not ſticke to find out labou ers. The deviſe of this worthie matr being wiſe, and the offer liberall, t townesmen agreed to follow the one a to put their helping hands to the a chieving of the other. The worke w begun, which thorough the multitude hands ſeemed light. For the who towne was aſſembled, tag and rag, c and long taile; none exempted, but ſu as were bedred and impotent. So were taſked to delve, others appoint with mattocks to dig, diverſe allotted the unheaping of rubbiſh, manie beſto ed to the carriage of ſtones, ſundrie o cupied in tempering of mortar, the bett ſort buſied in overſeeing the workme ech one according to his vocation i ployed, as though the civitie of Cartha were afreſh in building, as it is featl verified by the golden poet *Virgil*, a neatlie Engliſhed by maſter Doct *Phaer*.

Th

'he Moores with courage went to worke,
Some under burdens grones:
ome at the wals and towrs with hands
Were tumbling up the ſtones.
ome meaſurd out a place to build
Their manſion houſe within:
ome lawes and officers to make
In parlment did begin.
nother had an haven caſt,
And deep they trench the ground,
ome other for the games and plaies
A ſtatelie place had found.
nd pillers great they cut for kings,
To garniſh foorth their wals.
nd like as bees among rhe flours,
When freſh the ſummer fals,
n ſhine of ſunne applie their worke,
When growne is up their young:
'r when their hives they gin to ſtop
And honie ſweet is ſproong,
'hat all their caves and cellars cloſe
With dulcet liquor fils,
ome doo outlade, ſome other bring
The ſtuffe with readie wils.
ometime they joine, and all at once
Doo from their mangers fet
'he ſlothful drones that would conſume
And nought would do to get.
'he work it heats, the honie ſmels
Of flours and thime ywet.

ut to returne from Dido of Carthage, .oſe of Roſſe, and hir worke. The urers were ſo manie, the worke, by on of round and exchequer paiment vell applied, the quarrie of faire e ſo neere at hand (for they affirme, out of the trenches, and ditches by their rampiers the ſtones were : and all that plot is ſo ſtonie that foundation is an hard rocke) that : wals with diverſe brave turrets enlie mounted, and in manner ſooner ied, than to the Iriſh enemies noti- which I wiſſe was no ſmall corſie hem. Theſe walls in circuit are l to London wals. It hath three eous gates, Biſhop his gate, on the ſide; Algate, on the eaſt ſoutheaſt ; and South gate, on the ſouth part. : towne was no more famouſed for theſe wals, than for a notable woodden bridge that ſtretched from the towne unto the other ſide of the water, which muſt have beene by reaſonable ſurveie twelve ſcore, if not more. Diverſe of the poales, logs and ſtakes, with which the bridge was underpropt, ſticke to this daie in the water. A man would here ſuppoſe, that ſo flouriſhing a towne, ſo firmely builded, ſo ſabſtantiallie walied, ſo well peopled, ſo plentiouſlie with thriftie artificers ſtored, would not have fallen to anie ſudden decaie.

But as the ſecret and deepe judgements of God are veiled within the coverture of his divine maieſtie, ſo it ſtandeth not with the dulneſſe of man his wit, to be at his braines in the curious in ſearching of hidden myſteries. Wherefore I, as an hiſtorian undertaking in this treatiſe, rather plainlie to declare what was doone, than raſhlie to inquire why it ſhoulde be done: purpoſe by his aſſiſtance to accompliſh, as near as I can, my dutie in the one leaving the other to the frivolous deciding of buſie heads. This Roſe, who was the foundreſſe of theſe former rehearſed wals, had iſſue three ſons (howbeit ſome hold opinion that they were but her nephues) who, being bolſtered out thorough the wealth of their moother, and ſupported by their traffike, made diverſe proſperous voiages into forren countries. But as one of the three chapmen was imploied in his traffike abroad, ſo the prettie poplet his wife began to be a freſh occupieng giglot at home, and by report fell ſo farre acquainted with a religious cloiſterer of the towne, as that he got within the lining of hir ſmocke. Bothe the parties wallowing overlong in the ſtinking puddle of adulterie, ſuſpicion began to creepe in ſome towneſmens brains: and to be briefe it came ſo farre, thorough the juſt judgment of God to light whether it were in hir huſbuand's his abſence or that hir lover uſed hir fondlie in open preſence as the preſumption was not onlie vehement, but alſo the fact too apparent: hir unfortunate huſband had no ſooner notice given him upon his returne of theſe ſorowfull news, than his fingers began to nibble, his teeth to grin, his eies

gies to trickle, his ears to dindle, his head to dazell insomuch as his heart being scared with gelousie, and his wits installed through phrensie, he became as mad as a March hare.

But how heavilie soever hir husband tooke it, dame Rose and all hir friends (which were in effect all the townesmen, for that she was their common benefactresse) were galled at their hearts, as well to heare of the enormious adulterie, as to see the bedlem pangs of brainsicke gelousie. Whereupon diverse of the townesmen grunting and grudging at the matter, said that the fact was horrible, and that it were a deed of charitie utterlie to grub awaie such wild shrubs from the towne: and if this were in anie dispunishable wise raked up in the ashes they should no sooner traverse the seas, than some other would inkindle the fire afresh, and so consequentlie dishonest their wives, and make their husbands to become changelings, as being turned from sober mood to be ho newood, because rutting wives make often rammish husbands as our proverb dooth inferre. Others soothing their fellowes, in these mutinies turned the privat iniurie unto a publike quarrell, and a number of the townesmen conspiring together flocked in the dead of the night, well appointed to the abbeie, wherein the friar was cloistered (the monument of which abbeie is yet to be seen at Rosse on the south side) where undersparring the gates, and bearing up the dormitorie doore, they stabbed the adulterer with the rest of the convent with their weapons, where they left them goaring in their bloud.

The uprore was great, and they to whome the slaughter before hand was not imparted, were wonderfullie thereat astonied. But in especiall the remnant of the cleargie bare verie hollow hearts to the townesmen; and how friendlie their outward countenances were, yet they would not with inward thought forget nor forgive so horrible a murther, but were fullie resolved whensoever opportunitie served them, to sit in their skirts by making them soulse as sorrowfull a kyrie. These three brethren not long after this bloudie exploit, sped them into some outlandish countrie to cont their trade. The religious men b doone to understand, as it seemed some of their neighbours, which f sailed them homeward, that these t brethren were readie to be embar slunkt privilie out of the towne, and sorted to the mouth of the haven, n a castell, named Hulke tower, whic a notable marke for pilots, in direc them which waie to sterne their s and to eschew the danger of the cra rocks there on everie side of the s peking. Some judge that the said H was foundresse of this tower, and purpose did build it for the safetie of children, but at length it turned to t bane. For these revengers nightlie not misse to laie on a lanterne on the of the rocks, that were on the other of the water; which practice was long by them continued, when these t passengers bering saile with a lustie of wind, made right upon the lante not doubting but it had beene the H tower. But they tooke their mark farre amisse, as they were not ware time their ship was dasht and pasht ag the rocks, and all the passengers o whirled in the sea.

This heavie hap was not so sorrov unto the townesmen, as it was glads to the religious, thinking that theye in part cried them acquittance, the r that they which were drowned were archbrochers of their brethrens bl Howbeit they would not crie hoa h but sent in post some of their conven Rome, where they inhansed the flaug of the fraternitie so heinouslie and cealed their own prankes so covertli the pope excommenged the towne, towne accursed the friers; so that t was such cursing and banning o hands, and such dissentious hurlie b raised betweene themselves, as the e of that flourishing towne was turned verse, topside the otherwaie, and abundance of prosperitie quite excha to extreme penurie.

The wals stand to this daie, a streets and houses in the towne, no parcell thereof is turned to orchards gardens. The greater parte of the t

epe and ſteaming upward. Their ch is called Chriſt's church, in the h ſide whereof is placed a monument d the king of Denmarke his toome; reby conjecture may riſe, that the es were founders of that church. s Roſſe is called Roſſe *Nava* or Roſſe *i* by reaſon of their bridge. That ch they call old Roſſe, beareth eaſt e miles from this Roſſe, into the ıtrie of Weifford, an ancient manor ıe earle of Kildares. There is the l Roſſe on the other ſide of the wa- called Roſſe Ibarcan, ſo named, for it ſtandeth in the countrie of Kil- ie, which is divided into three parts, Ibircan, Ida and Idouth. Weifford ven towne not far from Roſſe. I no great matters thereof recorded, onlie that it is to be had in great of all the Engliſh poſteritie planted eland, as a towne that was the firſt eſſe and harboureſſe of the Engliſh uerors.

(To be continued.)

POLYANTHEA.

No. XII.

(Continued from Page 40.)

UCIAN deſcribing in Menippus the ſtate of the damned, aſſures us the rich and proud have no inter- on of torment, but that the poor es are taken occaſionally from the o give them air, and then put down aſt again. This opinion is not mere- ucian's: we find it mentioned even me chriſtian writers. Prudentius that there are holydays even in hell, et ſub ſtyge feriae: and the miſſal tria of the 9th and 10th centuries, ne ſervice with this title "pro anima ıi ſuper quo dubitatur num a Do- damnatus ſit," for the ſoul of a de- d man who is *ſuſpected* to have been ed by the Lord—the ſecret prayer ually curious;—we humbly beſeech, ord, for the ſalvation of the depart- ; if he *really* have been condemned to pains everlaſting, we conjure you at leaſt of your goodneſs to allow him ſome little *cooling* in the eternal flames: quod ſi jam arderibus addictus fuerit ſempiternis, ut flammarum ardores digo neris ſaltem refrigerare Clementiæ tuæ propitiatio.

Theſe are the laſt remains of originiſm in the weſt.

Dutens, who has endeavoured to find out in every modern diſcovery a theft from ancient philoſophers, who, in the droptror or pierced board of the Pythagoreans, has found the origin of the Galilean teleſcope might have, with at leaſt equal ſucceſs, perceived the electrical kite to have been the property of Perſia. In the fragments of Cteſias the phyſician, ſurnamed the liar for his incredible reports, we are told that the Perſians can draw down the thunderſtorm by fixing a ſword in the ground, the fragments are ſubjoined to Stephen's Herodotus. Perhaps indeed Cteſias was fanciful, but it is hard to ſay that he had laboured a hiſtory of falſehood. Marco Polo, the Venetian, who firſt travelled into China, and reported the exceeding great population of that region, was called the man of Millions. His name was uſed as a common reproach to great liars. At laſt the Jeſuits reviſited that country, and many ages after his death retrieved his character; yet ſuch is the perſeverance of public judgment, that he is ſtill, by the wiſer ſort believed to have been an impoſtor.

When Shakſpeare talks of cannons before they had been thought of or made, Bohemia a ſea coaſt, and Guilio Romano an ancient ſtatuary, and dukes in the times of paganiſm, and ſilk ribbands with ancient pedlars, his ignorance has been acutely proved by grave and learned expoſitors, yet more learned men than Shakſpeare, have erred in judging from preſent cuſtom to remote ages. Monteſquieu has remarked on prejudices that theſe have done more real hurt to juſtice, than poſitive crimes: he alleges the accuſation urged againſt the Jews in France of having attempted to poiſon the public

public wells, and very forcibly exclaims againſt the ſtupidity of ſuch a charge. At preſent, ſurely, ſuch an attempt were extravagant, but in the former unſettled ſtate of ſociety and cruelty of revenge, ſuch things were practiſed, as poiſoned arrows are now uſed by the Indians. In the original papers publiſhed by Lord Lanſdowne, there is one of the expedition of Villier's to the Iſle of Rhe, where we met with the following note, 12th. This day the French under Soubize, by the command of my lord duke, with the aſſiſtance of captain Shugborough and captain Paddon, and againſt the advice of ſir John Burrowes, ſallied out with intent to poiſon the enemy's well. Yet this happened not two centuries ago, and after the revival of polite learning and civilized warfare.

The invention of bombs is owing to Scotland, and to the ſiege of St. Andrew's. In the art of war, printed at Venice, 1598, we are ſhewn the repreſentation of a hogſhead coated with conical-headed nails, in which there is incloſed a barrel of gunpowder ſuſpended in the centre by an iron tube which communicates at both ends with the open air. This engine, we are told by the author, killed 358 perſons by its exploſion in the foſſe.

As the preſent ordination of years and months in France is looked upon as the wonderful invention of a free people, and their commencement of the year in Libra, and their 5 jours de rien, or days of nothing after 360 days, are regarded as a myſtery of aſtronomy, we beg leave to tell whence this regulation has been ſtolen by the legiſlators of the mountain. Whiſton, in his theory of the earth, after having proved that the Eaſtern nations admitted but 360 into their annual period, and began the year with the ſign of libra, adds, on the authority of Acoſta, the Mexicans too, hold the ſame computation of 360 days, and to the ſame ſubjoin 5 days without any name, calling theſe days of nothing.

In 1688, about the time of the taking of Belgrade, the Tyber overflowed city of Rome, and roſe to the heigh 7 feet on the Flaminian road. An ſcription was ſet up to mark the he of the inundation, and the ſucceſs o chriſtian arms. Juſt one hundred y after, Belgrade again ſurrendered, the Tyber overflowed and diſcovere the writer of this, the inſcription—A regalis is conquered.

Belgrade is taken; oh! Tyber, doſt thou mean? ſpare thy tranſpo if you return each time we defeat Turcas, we are all undone.—The ginal is ſpirited, beautiful, and pro tic.

——— Regalis Vincitur Alba
Belgradum captum eſt: O! T
quid facies?
Lætitiæ jam parce tuæ: demerg
omnes
Si quoties Turcas vincimus, ipſe r

M. O.

An Epiſtle to a Lady on the Ruling P of Women.

Madam,

IN comparing the learning and extenſive knowledge of men, the delicacy in manners as well as ſon, which is the characteriſtic o amiable woman, our great poet M obſerves, that what ſhe ſays, or doe

"Seems wiſeſt, virtuouſeſt, diſc
eſt, beſt."

Thus it ſeems indeed to men wh ceive impreſſions of her charms: while men poſſeſs their reaſoning f ties women will appear, if not ex what they are, yet certainly not ami when they are fooliſh or wicked.

In the idea of external charms, b muſt be conſidered with reſpect t body, what virtue is to the mind; external virtue; yet nothing is mor riſhable; a winter's wind or a ſumm blaſt, oftentimes deſtroys it in an in You remember the common maxim

All flesh is frail, and subject to decay,
And fairest lilies soonest fade away."

being so very true, and so very aptly the case, she who makes a higher ation of beauty than it deserves, probably find herself mistaken in the

n the other hand, virtue, which is called internal beauty, never fades; rings, it blossoms, and the nearer it paches to maturity, the higher pleait receives and gives. If we cultiand improve the soil in which it s, its charms will become every day engaging, at least to those who see virtuous eyes. But however virnay pass unobserved here, "where ee as through a glass, darkly," we certainly carry it with us into the ns of immortality, there to shine in amidst myriads of blessed spirits, attract the applause of angels.

'e are to observe further, that the adtion of beauty often dies away, by familiarized to the eye, even before ecays. Have you ever observed a an enamoured of her own beauty, out giving some proof of deformity eakness of mind? And are not those tantly exposed to danger, in whom love of admiration becomes their g passion? The reason is plain: the and mind are such distinct objects, ring as essentially as spirit and matthe care and solicitude employed t the first, hardly ever fail to hurt injure the latter.

'hose who think of making their for- by their beauty, think of little be-

Hence it sometimes arises, that most homely sister in a family has e virtue and understanding than the test beauty in it: not so much from cause in the organization of the bo- as from the neglect of the mind. pineſs, as I have said, is more equallivided than we generally apprehend. beauty, which is so much admired, or the most part severely taxed. Great ties, like great princes, seldom hear h. and how many good heads have turned, and good hearts perverted, by the dangerous adulation to which beauty is exposed? Beauties often pervert their own ends: they mar their happiness if not their fortunes. I believe it is Dr. Swift who observes of them, that they are generally so busy in laying snares, they seldom think of making cages. Their power over men, which they observe to be derived from their beauty, is apt to make them forget to exercise the power which God has given them over themselves, in the use of their own reason. It must be acknowledged, however, that there are exceptions to this general observation, for some, from the very ambition which the consciousness of superior beauty raises in their breast, are assiduous in acquiring such accomplishments as will set them in the fairer point of view. It is the greatest proof of a superior understanding, when you think justly on this subject; and there are few women for whom this lesson is not much too hard.

As the triumphs of beauty are of short duration; and as it is apt to do as much mischief as good to mankind, the stronger reason arises from hence to improve the charms of piety and constancy; the charms of sense and reason; the charms of gentleness and truth; in a word, the superiority of virtue over all external advantages; even over this mutable and perishable, though much admired appearance. You remember Mr. Addison calls beauty a set of features, and the tincture of a skin: to analyse it, is too delicate a task for me, but let her who is wise and desires to be happy, prefer what the poet recommends,

"Inward greatness, unaffected wisdom,
And sanctity of manners."

Winning modesty, and attractive smiles, will follow of course; and from hence will arise that persuasive gentleness which softens the rigour of men's austerer virtue. 'Tis thus the power of your sex might become of yet greater importance to yourselves, and to men also, than it now seems to be; since, without injuring external beauty, or the power of it,

which are gifts of nature, from whence you can derive no merit, you will add charms which are yet more intrinsically valuable.

But it is not of beauty alone, of which women are apt to take unwarrantable advantages: when you find your wisdom and knowledge inferior to that of men, you are often tempted to practise the little arts of cunning: with the foolish or vicious part of mankind, and sometimes with the wise and virtuous also, these devices answer your purposes. But you will grant, that she deceives herself who departs from truth: she eclipses those charms which ought to be admired; and in the issue renders herself detestable.

If gentleness and kindness; if truth and honor; if protection from all harm; if every thing the world calls polite, are expected from the man, it is presumed to be your due, as the reward of virtue, without which there can be no merit. She who expects these advantages, on any other terms, must first put a man's eyes out, or lead him a dance till he is giddy.

When Milton makes the angel show our great progenitor, in a vision, the complicated miseries which should happen in the world, Adam remarks,

"— Still I see the tenor of man's woe
"Holds on the same, from woman to begin."

The angel rebukes him and says,

"From man's effeminate slackness it begins."

arises from the influence the sexes have on each other, fools of their own making, are, I think, less pardonable than those who become such by an immediate consequence of that influence: but this does not alter the nature of guilt or folly. The argument, which of the sexes is most to blame, for the follies they commit, or the crimes they fall into, is ridiculous: the discontented on both sides are apt enough to reason as if mankind were in a state of war, and the sexes had a right to make reprisals on each other for juries committed. This has car many to sad extremities: they have been sensible of the absurdity of the d trine, till they felt the fatal consequen of it. We may rest satisfied that man, or woman, can be truly ami without virtue, nor any contempt with it. Farewel.

A letter to a Lady on Matrimony.

Madam,

THE next subject is matrimony, u which it is observed, that among thousand different ways in which hap ness is pursued, lavish encomiums often bestowed on the wedded sta but does experience warrant a be that there is no intermediate condit between the bliss of good spirits, and torments of the bad, in this state? T inconsiderate part of mankind think r trimony celestial or infernal, as they married persons happy or miserable; a very little reflection would convi them of their mistake: it is men a women who are heavenly-minded, diabolical. The institution in itself of vast importance: christianity can stand without it; nor can the comm liberty and rights of mankind sub without some contract which shall equally binding to both sexes: yet avarice, or ambition, even love unguid by prudence, or any other passion, the cause of engagements which are r consistent, we must not lay it to t charge of the institution. But he also the laws of God, and of the la have provided for our security: no mo is required than in all other cases, pious resignation to our condition, whi we make up for the deficiency of o pleasure, by another; I mean so to cu tivate reason, as to raise our sense of d ty, in proportion as our affections flag.

And which do you think is most eas reformed, a vicious man by a virtuo woman, or the contrary? By vice, I me every defect of mind, or corruption heart. Women are generally most d posed to piety; and, when kindly trea

e

give the ſtrongeſt proof of native in-
ıouſneſs; whence I conclude that
withſtanding man's boaſted pre-emi-
ce, your defects are moſt eaſily cor-
ed: the very ſuperiority which we
m, renders us impatient of controul.
Hence you may diſcover the indulgent
: of providence; for even the ſubjec-
of which women inconſiderately
ıplain, is generally conducive to their
pineſs. Your felicity ariſes chiefly
n your ſubjection; and it is no para-
to ſay the ſame of your power. "As
climbing of a ſandy way to the feet
he aged, ſo is a wife full of words to
ıiet man.—But if there be kindneſs,
kneſs, and comfort in her tongue,
ı is not her huſband like other men!"
s conveys the ſtrongeſt ſenſe of a
ı's happineſs, whoſe wife has tender
ſtions, good ſenſe, and a virtuous
d. She who makes the trial with
erity, may eaſily find the meaning of
words, and the weighty inſtruction
tained in them. But in our days,
ı ſet out upon principles which will
ıo means bear an examination. It is
ıumed that very little or no virtue is
ıe found, therefore proviſion for thoſe
ſures which money can purchaſe, is
firſt object. Either we are not taught
ıt we owe to God and our neigh-
r; religious and domeſtic duties are
lected; or our parents, miſtaking ex-
ıal parade for happineſs, ſeek after
greateſt fortunes, be the appendages
hem what they may; they teach us
very leſſon which the greateſt part of
ıkind learn, in ſpite of all the care
ch the wiſe and virtuous take to pre-
t it.

n the mean time the laws of God
nature are invariable, and we can
er beat out an artificial happineſs
ɔſe pleaſures compenſate for the ne-
t of nature, tho' the taſte may be-
ıe ſo depraved as hardly to leave any
iges in the mind, of the leſſon which
ıre teaches. I have read many beau-
l paſſages on this ſubject; in every
ter of eminence one finds ſome, with
ard to men as well as women. I re-
ect one more which ſeems to be of
ıt force, becauſe it is very natural:
"Where no hedge is, there the poſſeſ-
ſion is ſpoiled; and he that hath no wife,
will wander up and down mourning."
It often happens that the unmarried are
unhappy, they know not why: whilſt the
capricious in taſte, inconſtant in temper,
or vicious by inclination, are reformed
by wedlock. And as we may with great
propriety ſay, bleſſed is ſhe who convert-
eth a ſinner to repentance, I think we
may add, curſed is he whoſe careleſſneſs
or folly induces his wife to go aſtray.

Whatever our ſtate or condition may
be; how keen ſoever our purſuit of happ-
pineſs; how infinitely diverſified our opi-
nions on which our felicity ſo much de-
pends; and how contradictory ſoever
our practice may be to ſuch opinions: ſo
long as we have ſenſes to diſtinguiſh
light from darkneſs, or bitter from ſweet;
ſo long as we have a ray of reaſon to
diſtinguiſh truth from falſhood, or joy
from anguiſh and perturbation, we muſt
come back to our text,

"That to be good, is to be happy.
"Angels are happier than men, be-
cauſe
"They're better. Guilt is the ſource
of ſorrow,
"'Tis the fiend, th' avenging fiend,
"That follows us behind with whips
ſcourge:
"The bleſt know none of this, but
reſt
"In everlaſting peace of mind, and
find,
"The height of all their heaven is
goodneſs."

You ſee, Madam, I learn my morality
from poets as well as divines, and have
my ears open to inſtruction in a play-
houſe as well as in a church: but as
we cannot be quite ſo good, we muſt be
contented if we are not quite ſo happy as
angels. Let us keep in view the glori-
ous rewards of virtue, nor ſuffer our en-
joyment of a ſmall portion of felicity, if a
large one is not our lot, to diſhearten us
in the purſuit. The time will very ſhort-
ly come, when the ſeeming inequality
amongſt mankind will be ſettled.

AN ESSAY ON THE ORIGIN OF FREEMASONRY.

NO. II.

BY JAMES BERNARD CLINCH.

(*Continued from p* 35.)

SINCE, from the moſt uniform evidence of antiquity, the myſteries of Eleuſis, or Opalia, with the Herculean and Bacchic rites, were derived from the Egyptian ſymbolical doctrine[a];—ſince, from the expreſs declaration of the diſciples of Pythagoras and Plato, the object of their philoſophy, and its ſecret and peculiar tenets, were no other than the myſteries[b], and borrowed alſo from Egypt, where Pythagoras had been tutored by the college of prieſts, and Plato by Oenuphis, of Heliopolis[c]; it will be proper to expoſe the nature of the Pythagorean ſyſtem, which muſt at once diſcloſe this common object, and conduct us to the purpoſe of this enquiry. Of modern writers, few have attempted this explanation; and none pretend to underſtand the whole ſubject; the ancient critics had too few opportunit of comparing incidents and times, affording a comprehenſive repreſentat to poſterity; they ſuppoſe, as commo known, many temporary and local poi of doctrine, which cannot now be called, but by tedious and uncert reſearch.

Expoſition of the Egyptian and Ita Syſtem.

The firſt principle of this ſyſtem w that nature, or the total of things exi ing, was living, and eternal, and i mortal; that this nature conſiſted of t parts—the mind, or ſoul; and of ſen ble matter: that after matter had lo been kept in ſhapeleſs torpor, it w at laſt, by rules of architecture and h mony, called forth into one univer action, which was to laſt for a certa number of years, and ſtill be renew to ages without end: for this reaſon t Νους, or mind, was the Architect a Chief Maſon of the world[d]. From th grand ſoul of nature there were oth ſpirits, in ſubordinate and unbroken ries, from the firſt moveable ſphere earth[e]. Of theſe ſpirits, ſome, e amoured of ſenſible forms, had, in t night of generation, been demerged in matter[f]; and ſtruck with oblivion former happineſs, and filled with ir pulſive deſires, which bring on falſe te rors and falſe joys, and diſeaſe and deat the ſoul became impriſoned in the bod

NOTES.

[a] Iſocrates Buſir.—Πυθαγορας ο Σαμιος αφικομενος εις αιγυπτον και μαθητης των ιερεων γενομενος την τε φιλοσοφιαν πρωτος εις τους ελληνας εκομισε και τας αγιστειας τας εν τοις ιεροις επιφανεστερον των αλλων εσεβασθη—et Apul. jam cit.

[b] Hierocl.—Τετο φιλοσοφιας ο καρπος τελος της ιερατικης και τελεστικης τεχνης εργον το μεσιστον.—— Plato.—Τελ' ελπις η μεγαλη.—Which hope Iſocrates explains, Panegyr. Ceres—Και την τελευτην εισηγαγην ης οι μετεχοντες περι τε συμπαντος αιωνος ηδιους τας ελπιδας εχουσι.

[c] Plutarch. de Iſid. et Oſir.—Μαθησεσθαι δε και οι των ελληνων σοφωτατοι Σολωνα, Θαλην, Συδοξον, Πλατωνα, Πυθαγορας, εις Αιγυπτον αφικομενοι και συγγενομενοι τοις ιερευσιν. Πυθαγοραν γαρ κ. τ. λ. φασι Οινουφεως τε Ηλιο πολιτε διακουσαι.

[d] Hier.—Εταχθησαν υπο τε αριστοτεχνου Θεου και παλιν τε ποιητου και κοσμοποιου και δημιουργου και παλιν τε αφχιτεκτονος Θεου.—Maxim. Tyr.—Ουι δε απορησης προς τον πατερα και δημιουργον Θεαν.

[e] Hier.—Ταξας των Θεων τους μεν εν τη πρωτη σφαιρα γας, τους δε εφι της δευτερας μεχρι της πασης των ολων κυκλων συμπληρωσεως.

[f] Idem.—'Ο της γενεσεως και φθορας τοπος.

a vault [g] under ground: it was
d and enslaved by passion and igno-
e of truth. To these evils no re-
y could be applied but philosophy:
h could restore sight and happiness,
the freedom of nature[h], by taking
the bands of matter, by depuring
mind from its animal and mortal
poration, by bringing it into the
air of wisdom[i], and the great and
ible radiance of intellectual splendor.
of these tenets was held exclusively
e Pythagorean and Egyptian schools,
in the mysteries enforced by visible
sentation. Their manifest identity
the axioms of freemasonry, as far
ese have been trusted to, or discov-
by the public, give a fair and sober
cion of the source from which the
ern society is derived.
ext followed the more secret part of
agorean discipline; or that which
t the manner of perfectioning na-

an is part of the divine substance,
niversal mind. The mind is that
h can return into its own operations,
determine them; and which, there-
is immortal; because from proper
y it performs the whole work of its
ence. For this, whatever in man,
nature, is variable, cannot be
rce of happiness; because it cannot
long with the soul for ever. To
such objects is to labour for mi-
to attach the will to what must
lon it; and cause, by its desertion,
and despair. The mind alone
d be the care of man, and his only

labour; as this alone is the source of unalterable good. Now, as the mind is oppressed and distracted in its powers by the senses, the first part of perfection is to eject present desire, and to renounce irrational will. This is done by silence, which brings on a forgetfulness of visible things as soon as they cease to be uttered: it is done by passive obedience to the words of instruction, by beginning over again the elements of knowledge: for life is not life except animated by wisdom: it is the vegetation of an infant, a dream of misery, a living state of death[k]. In this second infancy[l], the disciples of Pythagoras remained five years; and at their entering into spiritual youth, they were said to be but five years old.

As soon as ever they had divested themselves of all attachment to visible things, and had forgotten their former state of mental lethargy, with its unsubstantial goods[m], they passed from the silence of infancy to youth, and began the work of wisdom. They were taught, that, since the mind determines itself, and the soul of nature is in harmony with each mental part, every thing must be rational which bore proportion to the mind, or could be assimilated with it, or were commensurable with it in any manner[n]. That on the contrary, whatever was not capable of union with the mind, nor could be called by any name of relation to it, was irrational. That passion, therefore, which has no analogy with reason, is foreign to the mind, and every vice wrought from sense is irrational[o]. That the very senses, as

NOTES.

Proclus in Plat.—Ως εἰλιν ταφῳ εσμεν ωποι.——Clem. Alexandr. ex Phi-Pyth.—Μαλιγρεσι δε και οι παλαιοι νοι ως εν σωματι νης ἱδιω τεθαπται.—— id. VI. Spelunea alta fuit, &c.— δρυσα και δεσμος αλιτηγιων σωματων.—

ἐλευθερον ως υλικων παθηματων κα-

ις εκ τινος σπηλαιω καλαγειω της ενυλη- και αναγαγων προ τας αυδειρας —Hierocl. prope finem.

NOTES.

[k] Heracl.—Ζωμεν τον εκεινων θανατον, τεθνηκαμεν δε τον εκεινων βιον.

[l] Δια τεσσαρων αναβιωσκεται τροπον τινα, παις γαρ εστιν η αισθησις.

[m] Id.—Εν γαρ τη αγνοια των κρειττονων ανακυκλη δουλευειν τοις χειρουσιν εδ' ενι. Ελευθεριασαι τελων αλλως η τη εις νουν επιστροφη.

[n] Idem Hierocl.—Της θειας αναλογιας εμφασις.

[o] Χαρος ασυνηθης.—Emp.

they

they repreſent things not conſtant, nor ſimilar in nature to the mind and its parts, are not the ſource of happineſs.—Here geometry, which taught the permanent relations of things and numbers, which expreſſed the meaſure of relation, were the real foundation of wiſdom[p]. ——Accordingly, the name of Geometry was written on the veſtible of the Pythagoric ſchool: none could enter except already ſkilled in the ſcience of durable things. In this ſecond ſtate they were taught the doctrines of rational and irrational magnitude—the ſix called of two names—the ſix apotomes, that which with a rational makes a whole mean, or a rational; and with a mean make the whole mean, or a rational.—They were inſtructed in the ſecret denominations of geometry: as of Minerva for the triangle equilateral; and of Diana for the number two.—They were bound to ſolemn oaths of ſecrecy: and were informed, that whoever ſhould mention this doctrine to any but a brother, ſhould be thrown for ever into a dark and unfathomable abyſs[q].—When they had finiſhed this courſe, they became the wardens of the novices, and their maſters during their ſtate of probation.

The third ſtate was that wherein they were employed in natural philoſophy: and this commenced with the principles of muſic. The properties of melody were explained from the harmonic generation of ſound, as Rameau has done in our days; the preparation of diſſonance, the complete and incomplete accords. Some moderns, and amongſt theſe Rameau, and Bethizy, his diſciple, have denied this knowledge to ancient times, and vaunted their own diſcovery of the real principles of harmonic

NOTES.

[p] Συνελθειν δε την της αληθειας ευρεσιν εστιγλημεν—which the queſtions in maſonry call the art of finding ſciences, very abſurdly.—Κασθαροις της ψυχης η εστισημονικη.—Καθαρμοι της λογικης ψοχης εισιν αι μαθηματικαι εστισεμαι.—Hier.

[q] Procl. in Decimum Euclidis.

ſcience[r]. But theſe men were not, deed, much acquainted with old ſyſte In theſe they might have found, that origin of harmony, and its moſt ex ſite conſonances, had been expreſsly clared; and the movement of the fu mental baſs was known to Pythagor though of theſe the traditionary kn ledge was inſenſibly ſtolen away f mankind by time; and loſt in the n and overbearing ſyſtems of the diſci of Ariſtotle and Antiſthenes.

The laſt and moſt perfect ſtate that of inſpection: in which the m purified of matter, and reſtored to poſſeſſion of primitive ſcience, began buſineſs of theological contemplati The brethren were taught, that f the univerſal frame moves in everla harmony from the will of its Gr Maſon; the perfection of man is, to vern the whole of his nature on the f principles of juſtice[u]: for juſtice is ete

NOTES.

[r] Bethizy Theorie de la Muſique les principes de Rameau. La muſiqu eté juſq' a nos jours un pays tenebr ou l'eſprit ne voyoit preſque rien: ne ſcait ſi les anciens ont connu l'H monie: nul auteur ancien n'en parle.

[s] Plutarch.—Ταμικα παραγγ. ωσπερ φθογγοι δυω συμφωνοι ληφθωσι τη βαρ γινεται το μελος:—as when two voices taken in harmony, the mode is aſcri to the baſs —— Again, id ibid.— γαρ ο Πυθαγορας ως τον πεμπτον φθο εφησι πρωτον.—For Pythagoras affir that the note firſt generates the fif this is the very harmonic generation Rameau, and the whole foundation of baſs.—— Id. after explaining the co nances—και ταυτας δια πασων εξει φωνιας η αρμονια;—Theſe are the c ſonances which harmony allows wi one octave. I believe Plutarch was ancient author, and Pythagoras ſtill m ancient, whom he alledges.

[t] Id.—Της ολης φιλοσοφιας τριτον λεσθικος.

[u] Id.—Αναγεται προς αυτον τον θεον, κοσμον αναγνωρισας και τον δημιυργον εξ

nal law which the universal soul ates, and nature obeys. Here they ned the construction of the universe ave been performed by the six regu- olids. They learned its analogy to roperties of the soul, and the man- of attaining a perfect union with the nity, by imitation of that directing

This part was called the art of rning[v]: the adept was put in posses- of immortality[w], and became a god, miurgus, and architecton, or Grand MASTER MASON[x]: he held the title aster, and was called venerable or hipful, and commanded the second of wardens. Those who had re- ed subject to passions in this life, death passed to inform some animal

this society all associated in brother- : they all knew each other by t signs and words; and assisted each llow in distress: they were divested eir entrance of all money[y]: their ings were called heterie and ceno- or *lodges of the confraternity*.

we consider this system as a mere n invention, we cannet refuse it irst place in elegance and wisdom. , indeed, of its parts are so far d the powers of natural judgment, o devious from the ways of human

NOTES.

την αρισην ὁμοιωσιν, και ἑπομενῳ τοις οι ων τα παλα οικειωται.

Η τεχνη πυλιτικη και δημιεργικη.

Αιθερι Θεῳ αμβροτῳ ηκ ετι θνητῳ.

τχ in Pl.—Γιγνομεθα δημιεργοι καλα πολιτικας αρξας—we become by the s of governing, master-masons.—— ν Θειαν ομοιωσιν κτησαι—and he at- to a resemblance of the Grand tect.

Aulus Gellius. l. g.—Sed illud e prætereundum non est quod simul qui a Pythagora in cohor- illam disciplinarum receptierant quisque familiæ pecuniæque ha- in medium dabant et coibatur so- IS INSEPARABILIS tanquam illud antiquam consortium quod re at- rbo appellatur κοινωβιον.

thought, as not to be intelligible but to few; to those not evident; and to seem absurd to the greater part even of learned men: yet these very men are influenced by the authority of other systems, as far above their own powers of reasoning as the most abstruse tenets of Pythagoras. To fix and establish moral duty, and to enforce social virtue, no human device is sufficient; though all confess, that mankind cannot be perpetuated without social virtue. Some higher and more remote authority must be shewn, or as- sumed: the very worst of philosophers acknowledged virtue, though it lies in the invisible purpose of conscience.—While they supposed man from chance, or from thankless necessity, they could not but avow that man had certain duties of will, still denying any supreme cause which had ordained these duties. This surely involved greater mysteries than the most monstrous axioms of su- perstition: since, after excluding every other judgment except the voice of rea- son, it overthrew reason itself, from pre- assumed supposition. The doctrine of immortality, and of future and inevitable punishment for the guilty, is so essential to the well being of mankind, that with- out this belief, the man must be a villain who is not a fool. The prudent atheist must look on life as the whole sum of happiness; he must strive to preserve his only good by every simulation, and every crime, to prolong the term of joyless and sullen enjoyment, or at least to extend the respite of annihilation. This the Pythagorean school was well acquainted with: they avoided all intercourse of friendship with the impious; assured that the man must be destitute of honor, and attachment, and pity, who was destitute of religion.

The purpose of the Pythagorean sys- tem was the happiness of mankind: an object far more respectable than the in- human constancy of the stoic, or the ruffian effrontery of Diogenes. To this purpose, his first moral precept was that of universal benevolence: the only re- semblance, says he, which man bears to God, is in truth and in love. The pas- sions are the cause of misery: it is only

by

by the triumph of philoſophy over inſtinct, that man can arrive at peace of mind and bliſs, undiſturbed by misfortune. He admitted every man, without diſtinction of worſhip, into his confraternity; and bade each perſevere in the religion beſtowed upon him by his parents, or by his country[z]. Such was his ſyſtem of moral doctrine. He was burned alive by the cruel Italians, to whom the ſecret of his aſſemblies and ſacrifices had cauſed a ſuſpicion of conſpiracy againſt the ſtate. After his death all the lodges were deſtroyed by fire, and the diſciples murdered, except at Metapontus. Still, however, the ſect ſurvived, though the confraternities were not allowed. Epaminondas, the Pythagorean, formed on the primitive plan a ſacred battalion of friends, who were ſworn to each other[a]. With this he fought, and delivered Thebes from the Spartan tyranny. On the acceſſion of the firſt chriſtian emperors, the philoſophers were perſecuted: Arcadius forbade the myſteries of Eleuſis, and the Pythagoric aſſociations From that age to this laſt, their ſucceſſion has been unknown to the world.

I ſhall now compare particular features in the ancient and modern inſtitution. Of the firſt, I ſhall aſſert nothing but what is vouched for by the parties themſelves: of the ſecond, nothing more than I have extracted from ſuch authority as no freemaſon can diſavow[b].

The arts which Pythagoras brought from Egypt were the following:—

1. Chymiſtry[c],
2. Agriculture[d],
3. Medicine[e],
4. The ſcience of wonder-working,
5. Geometry[f],
6. Arithmetic[f],
7. Muſic[f],
8. Aſtronomy[f],
9. The art of governing[f],
10. The craft of maſonry, or architecture[g], and
11. Religion[h].

What arts have the maſons taught mankind[i]?—

1. Agriculture,
2. Architecture,
3. Aſtronomy,
4. Geometry,
5. Numbers,
6. Poetry,
7. Government,
8. The arts of wonder-working,
9. Chymiſtry, and
10. Religion.

Here, I believe, there is little difference but in the arrangement of the phra——Vitar. Auctio.——Οιδεν ο Πυθαγορ αριθμητικην αστρονομιαν τερατειαν γεωμετρ μουσικην φησι δε και ο Πλατων ως και περ ληπτεον τας πολιτικας αγετας.

Let us compare more particularly t ceremonies:—

1. The Pythagoreans introduced th myſtic rites from Egypt; and h the ſame obſervances as thoſe

NOTES.

[z] Αθανατες μεν πρωτο Θεους.—κ. τ. λ.

[a] Max. Tyr de Amor. Socratis.

[b] Pivati Art. Liberi Muratori auvero Francs Macons, Venezia.—Obſervations ſur l'Origine et l'inſtitution des Francs Macons, Amſterdam.—Caglioſtro's Life and Interrogatory before the Inquiſition, 1791, Rome.—Treatiſe on Maſonry, printed at Frankfort, in honour of the ſect, aud reprinted in the London Magazine, 1753.

NOTES.

[c] Luc. vit. auct.

[d] Iſoc.

[e] Life of Pythagor. in Porph. Mar Fic.—Philoſtratus' Life of Apolloni —Eunapius' Lives of the Platon.

[f] Already ſhewn.

[g] Η τεχνη αρχι τεκτονικη η δημιουργικη.

[h] Η θεολογικη επιστημη.—Hierocles.

[i] Treatiſe on Maſonry.

Eleu

Eleusis: they proceeded from east to west; and had their altars at the east[j].—The freemasons have the master's chair at the east, and proceed from east to west.

The masons say they have ascended into the lodge by three, five, and seven——The Pythagoreans said they had entered into the society by three, five, and seven[k].

The Pythagoreans had T, the sign of geometry, on the vestible.—The masons have G, for geometry, in the lodge.

The Pythagoreans knew a fellow by the number three——the masons a brother by three loud knocks.

The masons celebrate their rites in a white apron:——the Pythagoreans celebrated their rites in white, and a vest like an apron[l].

In the masonic mystery, the prophane is said to be blind, and to have come to the light, and to have passed through a vault underground:——in the Egyptian mysteries, the impure were said to be blind, and to have come forth into light, and from a vault underground.

In the masonic reception, the prophane is imprisoned and secured by a guard:—the same in the Egyptian rites of admission.

The masons have two cylindrical stones at the entrance, which they call pillars:—the Egyptians had two at the porch of the temple[m].

On the uncovering of a prophane, he finds himself in the middle of torch-light:—on the initiation of a prophane, he was brought from darkness, into a surprising light of torches.

10. In the lodge there are two prismatical stones:—in the Egyptian temples, there was Isis with Osiris, under the figure of two conical stones[n].

11. The masons know each other by symbols; the first, of the fore-finger to the mouth, and the thumb to the trachea:—in the Egyptian rites, there was Harpocrates, the god of silence, with his fore-finger to his lips, and his thumb to his throat.

12. In the lodge, at a reception, there is a representation of death, of a blazing star, of the sun and moon, of nine triangular lights, and the sphere:—in the ancient exhibition, there was the representation of death, of the sun and moon, of the triangle, and the nine spheres, and of a blazing light like a star.

13. The Pythagoreans were but five years old on their admission into science:—the mason, being asked how old he was when he saw the light, answers five years old.

14. At the reception of a master there is shewn the tomb of Adoniram[o]: a man lies down as dead, and they mourn over him, saying, Adoniram is dead: he then is made to rise, and they express rejoicing, and cry out, Adoniram is come to life again:—in the Egyptian mysteries a man is made to lie as if dead, whom they call Adonirim: they

NOTES.

[j] Lysias in Andoc.—Και τας φοινικιδας, ὡ την εσπεραν πορευομενοι.

[k] Vide the Commentators on the Testys.

[l] Per ego te nuptialia Eleusiniorum era, Apulogus, and the mystic Chlays.

[m] Lucian.—Περι της θυσιας συμιας προ ταις θυραις; εστηκασι δυο φαλλοι μιλοι.

[n] So also Cybele, or Rhea of Pessinum, and Sarapis, were represented.

[o] Vid. jam cit. et Apul.—Vidi Solem candido coruscantem lumine Deos superos, et Deos inferos. Accessi mortis confinium, et limina mortis calcavi.—— Hier.—Και ασιρον τι κλησασθαι τη ψυχη εδρημα.——See Taylor on the Descent of the Soul through the nine Spheres; and the Torch-light shewn in the Mysteries.

weep over him, and cry Adonirim is dead; he is made to riſe, and they exclaim, Adonirim is alive again.

15. The maſons believe, that the firſt duty of their order is humanity and benevolence; they are diveſted of all metal at their entrance; and taught to live in common:—the Pythagoreans had the ſame tenets and the ſame practices, and told each novice to perſevere in his native form of worſhip.

Now, if this coincidence have been fairly ſtated, of points not general, but peculiar and extraordinary, in names, and ſtate, and ſymbols, and rites; I aſk whether this could have been the effect of chance? Whether if any man repeated a whole treatiſe of Plato, he would not be thought to have learned it, not invented? But if he quoted different, independent, and extraordinary paſſages, evidently unintelligible to himſelf, muſt he not be thought to be merely the echo of what was not his own? There is not, I am ſure, one maſon exiſting, who underſtands the reaſons of Pythagoras, or comprehends his ſyſtem: yet they own his peculiar ſymbols, which from no chance could have been marked, except from tradition. Let them, if they pleaſe, call Hiram, king of Tyre, an architect; and tell each other, in bad rhymes, that they are the deſcendants of thoſe who conſtructed the temple of Solomon. From ſuch judgment I appeal to impartial and ſober reaſon: are the maſons a tribe of ancient ſuperſtition? let each man's conviction aſſent or deny in ſilence.

NOTE.

P Λεγεσι δη ων το εργον ες Αδωνιν υπο τυσυ εν τη χωρη τη σφετερη γενεσθαι (οι μυσται δηλαδη της Σειριδος εν βυβλω) και ες μνημην τε παθεος τυπτεσθαι και κλαιεσι και καλαγιζεσι τω Αδωνιδι οκως εσθ' νεκυι μεια δε ζωειν τε μιν μυθολογεεσι και επι τον ηερα πεμπεσι και τας κεφαλας ξυρεονται ο κως αιγυπτιοι αποδαιεντος Απιος.—— The Indian ceremony of Haſſan is not unlike this Egyptian farce.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(*Continued from Page* 80.)

CHARLOTTE BROOKE

WAS one of the two ſurvivin children of Henry Brooke, whom we gave ſome account in our la Magazine. Arthur, the ſon, died captain in the ſervice of the Eaſt Indi Company. Charlotte, the ſubject of th preſent memoir, was one of the brighte literary ornaments of this country. this truly amiable and ingenious young la dy, we ſhall content ourſelves with givin a liſt of her publications, as we underſtan that it is the intention of J. C. Walke Eſq. to publiſh an edition of her poſthu mous productions, together with a me moir of her life.

We believe her firſt publication was tranſlation of a ſong and monody by Ca rolan, in Mr. Walker's *Hiſtorical Me moirs of the Iriſh Bards*. To thes tranſlations ſhe did not prefix her name The tranſlation of the monody is thu prefaced by Mr. Walker: "For the be nefit of the Engliſh reader, I ſhall her give an elegant paraphraſe of this Mono dy by a young lady, whoſe name I ar enjoined to conceal:—with the modeſt ever attendant on true merit, and wit the ſweet timidity natural to her ſex, ſh ſhrinks from the public eye."

But ſhe was at length prevailed on b Mr. Walker and other of her literar friends, to conquer her timidity, and t engage in a work for which ſhe ſeeme admirably calculated. Accordingly, i the year 1787, ſhe undertook a tranſla tion of ſuch productions of merit of th ancient and modern Iriſh bards, as ſh could collect amongſt her friends. An in the following year appeared her *Re liques of Iriſh Poetry*, a work univerſall and juſtly admired—a work which no only reflects honor upon her country, bu will hand her name down to the latel poſterity. The Critical Review fo 1790, ſpeaking of this work, ſays, "T th

e poetical talents of her (Miſs B's.) aelic anceſtors and her own, we pay ſpect. We have been entertained with r tranſlations from every different ſpees of compoſition mentioned in the le page, and recommend her performce to the antiquary and man of geus." And the critique of the Monthly eview for January 1794, concludes us: Indeed Miſs B. is ſo perfectly in ſſeſſion of the language of poetry, that r verſion has rendered the whole work tereſting to Engliſh readers." Nor has e teſtimony of the Engliſh Review been anting to this work: "We have peſed all the poems with pleaſure, and lmired equally her taſte in ſelecting, d judgment in tranſlating them. But e are not to ſuppoſe this lady one of oſe who tranſlate but cannot write. he has convinced us of the contrary by original poem, founded on an event at does equal honor to the age of which is recorded, and to the choice of the et."

In the year 1791, we find our auoreſs again ſoliciting the public notice. arly in this year ſhe publiſhed, *The chool for Chriſtians, in Dialogues, for e Uſe of Children.* In the preface to is little work ſhe informs us, that "her ly object in this publication, is the ppineſs of ſeeing it become uſeful to r ſpecies, and the pleaſure of beſtowg the profits of the book, on the enrgement of a little plan ſhe has formed r the charitable education of children hoſe parents are too poor to afford them e means of inſtruction."

But her pious labour did not end ere. Anxious to do honour to the emory of her father, ſhe republiſhed all is *works*, to which ſhe prefixed an eleant little memoir of his life.

Here her literary labours ended. For on after, on the 29th March, 1793) a alignant fever put an end to her valuble life.

arolan's Monody on the Death of Mary Mac Guire. Tranſlated by Miſs Brooke.

From Walker's Hiſtorical Memoirs of the Iriſh Bards.

Were mine the choice of intellectual fame,
Of ſpelful ſong, and eloquence divine,
Painting's ſweet power, philoſophy's pure flame,
And Homer's lyre, and Oſſian's harp, were mine;
The ſplendid arts of Erin, Greece, and Rome,
In *Mary* loſt, would loſe their wonted grace,
All would I give to ſnatch her from the tomb,
Again to fold her in my fond embrace.

Deſponding, ſick, exhauſted with my grief,
Awhile the founts of ſorrow ceaſe to flow
In vain—I reſt not—ſleep brings no relief;—
Cheerleſs, companionleſs, I wake to woe.
Nor birth, nor beauty, ſhall again allure,
Nor fortune, win me to another bride;
Alone I'll wander, and alone endure,
Till death reſtore me to my dear-one's ſide.

Once every thought, and every ſcene was gay,
Friends, mirth and muſic, all my hours employ'd—
Now doom'd to mourn my laſt ſad years away,
My life a ſolitude!—my heart a void!—
Alas, the change!—the change again no more!
For every comfort is with Mary fled;
And ceaſeleſs anguiſh ſhall her loſs deplore,
Till age and ſorrow join me with the dead.

Adieu, each gift of nature, and of art,
That erſt adorn'd me in life's early prime!
The cloudleſs temper, and the ſocial heart,
The ſoul ethereal, and the flights ſublime!

Thy loſs, my *Mary*, chac'd them from my breaſt!
Thy ſweetneſs cheers, thy judgment aids no more;—
The muſe deſerts an heart with grief oppreſt—
And loſt is every joy that charm'd before.

THE RIGHTS OF CITIZENS.

(Continued from p. 107.)

Chapter VIII.

I RESUME my ſubject; from which I digreſſed for the laſt chapter: and now, having helped my reader to thoſe perilous heights, where the privilege of demolition, and right of ſtrength reſide, is is time to profit of our elevation, by contemplating thoſe "natural rights of man" which are inviſible from the peaceful vallies of ſocial life: or, gentle reader, if aſleep, ſleep on: you are not the worſe qualified to inveſtigate the matter: theſe natural rights of men are a true viſionary ſubject: they are ſuch ſtuff as dreams are made on." Be it my taſk to drive the tempter from the ear of my weary countryman.

1. "Every civil right grows out of a natural right; or, in other words, is a natural right exchanged."
2. "Civil power is made up of the aggregate of that claſs of the natural rights of man, which becomes defective in the individual in point of power; and anſwers not his purpoſe."
3. "The civil power cannot, from its nature, be applied to invade the natural rights which are retained in the individual[a]."

N O T E.

[a] Rights of Man.

This is Mr. Paine's ſyſtem: now he mine.

1. "That every civil right is either natural one; or elſe, it is a ſoci privilege, given in exchange f ſome ſavage right ſurrendered.— Of theſe ſocial privileges, one of t principal is the permanent, and f cure enjoyment of all civil right whether of natural, or ſocial or gin.
2. "That civil power, being inſtitute to protect, is, conſequently, n warranted to invade, that reſiduu of liberty, and acceſſion of priv lege, which form the ſubjects' righ in each community: in other word that civil right ſhould form t boundary of civil power."
3. "That conſtitutions are more or le perfect, according to the ſecuri which they afford, that civil pow ſhall not paſs theſe juſt limits."
4. That, as the end of civil governme ſhould be the happineſs of ma kind, an eſtabliſhment which e torts from the ſubject a greater po tion of his unſocial liberty, than neceſſary for the protection of h civil rights; and, in ſhort, whic does not give a full equivalent f what it takes, is inequitable, an oppreſſive; and if ſo groſsly fault that it cannot be amended, ought that caſe, to be overturned.— But, in bounding natural liberty b moral duty, ſociety moſt eminent conſults the happineſs of its men bers; and therefore the more rigi the government is in this point, th more nearly it ſeems to approac its true end.

To illuſtrate my firſt poſition by ſom detail

It requires no reflection to perceiv that ſome of mens' rights are natura rights, retained: *i. e.* are rights of a higher original than ſociety; and are th immediate attribute of man. Such, fo inſtance, ſeems to be the right of ſel defence; that branch of what is empha tical

ılly called the firſt law of nature.—
object therefore, rather is to point
attention of my reader (and neither is
ch reflection needed here) to the more
ial organ of ſome civil rights.
With very little conſideration, he will
ceive that ſome of the civil rights
ich men enjoy, not only do not grow
of natural, or unſocial ones, but are
n built on their deſtruction. Theſe
therefore, what I term civil privi-
es; and are wiſely purchaſed at the
ence of rights natural.
A civil right of this latter order is
t which every man enjoys of not be-
ſubject to the judgment of another,
that other's own cauſe.
This is clearly a ſocial privilege; and,
far from growing out of any natural
ıt, it is the conſideration given by
iety, for a natural right which it buys
viz. that of being judge of one's own
ſe.
And the motive, which is here evi-
ıt, that induced each individual to part
h this natural right of judging, in
hange for the civil privilege of not
ng judged, is a ſample of thoſe which
e uſually perſuaded men to ſimilar
renders.
For, the ſame natural right which be-
ged to one, belonging equally to every
er, in ſimilar circumſtances, a man
ıld not raiſe himſelf in one inſtance to
ıdge, unleſs by ſinking himſelf to a
prit, in another —Waiving therefore
right of being the firſt, he claimed to
exempted from being the latter. Juſ-
e was now ſought for at a purer
rce: one more nearly connected with
rality and true religion; and unſtain-
by ſelfiſh prejudice, or revenge.
Thus the earlieſt, perhaps, amongſt
ial privileges, appears to be the crea-
e of forbearance, and mutual compro-
eb; ſo that thoſe ſeem contemporary
h ſociety itſelf.
But hear how differently Mr. Paine
ceeds, to trace to it's origin the right
third perſons to decide, under the
auſpices of ſociety at large, diſputes
which happen between individuals.

According to him, in a ſocial ſtate,
thoſe natural rights are retained by indi-
viduals, to which the power of the indi-
vidual is commenſurate: but, where the
power is inadequate to the right, the
owner depoſits this latter in the common
ſtock; and takes the arm of ſociety in
preference to his own.

Thus, "a man, by natural right, has
a right to judge in his own cauſe; and,
ſo far as the right of the mind is con-
cerned, he never ſurrenders it:—but,
what availeth him to judge, if he has
not power to redreſs? He therefore de-
poſits this right in the common ſtock,
&c.c"

I do not ſtay to remark on the ele-
gance of Mr. Paine's ſtyle; as a man's
having, by right, a right to do a thing;
nor yet on the eaſy careleſſneſs with
which, in a diſcuſſion profeſſedly meta-
phyſical, he confounds the right of judg-
ing and redreſſing; which an accurate
enquirer ſhould keep diſtinct. I have
even ſuppreſſed that part of his theory,
which, repreſenting a *member* of ſociety
as taking the public arm "in addition to
his own, offers to us a picture, as natu-
ral, as that of one limb protecting itſelf
againſt attack, and the reſt of the man
(the corps de reſerve) waiting to give its
aid, if neceſſary." I haſten to the more
radical errors of his ſyſtem; which, bad
as it is, is the koran of the factious, and
as ſuch might deſerve an anſwer, inde-
pendent of its convenience as a hinge for
my inquiries to turn upon, and which
ſeems to me not only falſe, but inconſiſt-
ent with itſelf.

So far, ſays he, as the right of the
mind is concerned, a man, entering into
ſociety, does not give up his right of
judging in his own cauſe.

The right to form an opinion on the
merits of his own cauſe, I admit, he ne-
ver does ſurrender: and why? in the
firſt place, perhaps, becauſe it is impoſ-
ſible.

But, ſo far as *to judge* means to aſ-

N O T E.

[b] The pervading ſpirit of mixed go-
nment of which hereafter.

N O T E.

[c] Rights of Man.

certain

certain the guilt or innocence of another: so, to determine whether he has injured you, or not, as thereby to subject him to suffer punishment, or make restitution,—this right the civil man hath surrendered totally.

Yet why he should resign it, is not (on Paine's principles) so clear. His power seems to me to be "commensurate with his right:" the power to be as perfect as the right of forming an opinion. And if society would only permit it to be exercised, the *natural retained* right of the individual, to opine, would be found intrinsically as *powerful* towards rendering a man punishable, as the social right conferred on judges or juries for that purpose.

Nor would this right, in an individual, of ascertaining whether an injury were done to him or not, be in any degree useless or unimportant; or one that, on Paine's principles, he should resign; though we even admit his incapacity to punish the guilt which he ascertains. For, depositing his impotent right of punishing; but still retaining that of judging in his own cause; might not each man acquit, or find guilty, for himself? and, if the latter, then deliver up the convict to the public, for them to inflict the penalty annexed by the law to the crime, which the individual had ascertained?——Why is it otherwise? Because this system of disparity between rights and powers, is a false one; and the right of individuals to judge in their own cause, was surrendered for those better reasons which I have briefly suggested[d].

I now proceed to instance another social privilege: one of so great moment, that for its secure attainment government is thought to have been principally instituted; and one so evidently the offspring of civil union, so evidently the grant of society, to its members, in lieu of a portion of savage liberty, resigned, that it is even at variance with natural uncivilized rights.—I mean the right of property; as we see it exercised and joyed.

It is true, I am far from admitti with Rousseau, that uncivilized man p sessed "un droit illimité à tout ce le tente, et qu' il peut atteindre:" a t ory which uproots all ideas of natu justice, (for where there is no limit th can be no transgression;) and is simila erroneous with one to be found in H race[e]. But though, by denying truth of such a system, (which, if mitted, would destroy Paine's arithm at once[f]) I may impliedly admit a ru mental right of property, even in t uncultivated and savage state when

"Man walked with beast, join-ten of the shade;"

Yet this makes nothing against my ass tion, that the right of property, as we it enjoyed, is strictly a creature of c life.—It is one thing to be possessed o handful of acorns, and another to be owner of a grove of oaks.

Therefore, without stopping to asc tain exactly whether the first who closed a plot of ground, and, say "this is mine," found men silly enou to believe him, was in fact the foun of civil society[g].—I am not afraid agree at once with Blackstone, that, e in the earliest stages of man's existen an imperfect right of property was joyed, extending to the *use*, but not *substance* of the thing; or in other wor that the *right* of possession continued longer than while the *act* of possess lasted.

I am not, I say, afraid to subscribe such an opinion; because the same lea ed author informs me farther, that "p manent property is *not natural*, but m *ly a civil right*;" and permanent p perty I now see exercised and enjoye and, withal admitted so clearly so

NOTES.

[d] Thus much for the right of judging: concerning the right of redressing see farther on.

[e] Lib. 1, Sat. 3.

[f] By limiting man's rights in a state nature, by his powers.

[g] Rousseau: discours sur l' origine l' inegalité, &c.

rig

t, as to be the object of a variety of
ngs.
And in enumerating such of the inju-
to which property is exposed, as
unt to crimes in the eye of the law,
legal writer, consistently with his
em, admits a distinction, calculated to
est the merely civil origin of perma-
right of property. Speaking of
le larceny, he says—"This offence
ainly commenced then, whenever it
, that the bounds of property, or laws
meum and tuum, were established.
w far such an offence can exist in a
of nature, where all things are held
e common, is a question that may be
ed with very little difficulty. The
irbance of any individual in the oc-
ation of what he has seized to his
ent use, seems to be the only offence
his kind incident to such a state.
But, unquestionably, in social com-
ities, when property is established,
violation of that property (*i. e.* any
ation of those rights unknown to sa-
nature, but which society hath cre-
) is subject to be punished by the
of society[h]."—May not the above
ge be said to contain a distinction
een *natural* and *civil* larceny?
perceive the right of property to be
ifferent from what it was before the
blishment of civil society; nay, so
gnant to the rights of uncivilized
, that whereas formerly the person
asserted an exclusive property in a
h greater tract of land than he could
vate, or visibly occupy; and who
ht to prevent me from shaking fruit
the trees, or inhabiting a cave in
usurped demesne, would grossly ag-
against the rights of nature, (inso-
h that a writer, already cited, has
ounced the first acknowledged claim
ch exclusive property, to have put an
to the state of nature,) on the con-
now, the owner of a large estate is
ed to a legal recompense from the
ch, who, raising his hut in some an-
f this demesne, appropriates a rood

NOTE.

Blackstone's Commentaries, book 4,
7.

of it to the purposes of subsistence:—in virtue of what other than a mere civil right?—

The truth therefore appears to be—that though, in a state of nature, rudimental and precarious right of property did exist (and which may have been the origin of that enjoyed at present) yet society now allows a kind of property unknown to savage man, and even hostile to his rights; the violation of which modern possession the civil power will hold to be an injury; and will accordingly, redress. Thus I am fully warranted to consider the permanent and extensive right of property, which I see prevailing round me, not as "a natural right retained;" but merely an acquisition of civil union, and of that order which I have chosen to term social privileges:—being, as usual, a consideration rendered by society for natural rights resigned: the usual motives prompting to the bargain.

Caius surrenders his right of entry upon that ground from which Titius wishes to exclude him; and the civil power engages, in return, that Titius shall not encroach upon those lands which Caius has a fancy to call his own.

Chapter IX.

Another most important social privilege is, the secure enjoyment of those rights which society confers upon its members, or allows them to retain.

The privilege of security has not, indeed, so properly, a substantive existence, as it is diffused through the whole circle of civil right; and is an attendant attribute on each. It may, however, be distinctly considered; and its origin will be found the same with that of every other civil privilege; viz. that it is a consideration given for the surrender of natural rights. With this, however, peculiar to itself; that it is a sort of general price given for the *sum* of relinquished rights, over and above those particular advantages bestowed, respectively, in exchange for each.

It

It is easy to perceive, that this valuable privilege of security in the members of society is produced by operation of a right that exists elsewhere: viz. a right in society at large to *punish* all violations of that security which it undertakes to bestow.

And it is this right of punishing which I chuse to consider here, rather than the privilege of security which results from thence.

For, in doing so, I shall not only add another to those instances already given, of rights that are merely social; but am enabled to offer one to my reader's observation, which is so completely the creature of society, that, residing in that moral being, the community, it perishes, if the social corporation be dissolved.

In the case of *civil injuries*, the right of the community to give redress has a different origin, according to the cases in which it is applied.

Where it is employed to redress what would have been wrongs, antecedent to the civil union of mankind, its origin can be traced higher than the establishment of society. It is, then, but the concentration of those scattered rights, resigned by individuals, of redressing themselves, in exchange for the civil privilege of not being the victims of a similar savage right in others.—But when it is directed to the redress of injuries, which would not be so, without the pale of society, (such, for instance, as the many to which permanent property is exposed) here it is, clearly, a mere social right.

And of these two rights, thus distinct in their original, a casuist might say, that the fate would be different if society could have an end;—for, that the first would scatter amongst individuals; and thus, dispersedly, continue to exist: while the second would perish altogether, along with those other rights, which it was appointed to defend.

But thus to notice private wrongs is, in some respect, to digress from my purpose; which was, to consider that right of punishment which, residing in the community can exist no where else: which continually suggests the moral existence of society; and operates upon those injuries which amount crimes.——These positions may req explanation.

A crime[j] is an injury offered to public, in that collective capacity which its unity is perceived[k]. Now, generally speaking, the public canno wounded, unless through the sides those individuals which compose i crime, or public wrong, must inv within it a civil injury: and such is account which legal writers give.— "Every public offence is also a pri wrong; and somewhat more. It aff the individual, and it likewise affects community[l].

Therefore, we perceive, that socie right to punish crimes is also, someti of a twofold origin: natural, as it rates on the private injury; social, a proceeds against the public wrong.

But, still, a variety of instances main, where this complicated ri view it as you will, is of social ori This will be the case, wherever minor injury, which the offence inclu is done only to a social and artifi right. Thus capital punishments " sometimes inflicted at the will and cretion of the legislature; as for forg for robbery, and sometimes for offe of a lighter kind. These crimes none of them offences against natu but only against social rights: not e robbery itself, unless it be a robbery f one's person: all others being an fringement of that right of prop which owes its origin, not to the la nature, but merely of civil society[m]."

It is, therefore to this latter exer of the right, that I wish my reader's tention to be pointed, whilst I pronou it not only to be a mere social privil a right of strictly civil origin; but

NOTES.

[j] I include what our law calls mis meanors.

[k] Therefore the king, as represent the community, prosecutes. He is pu accuser.

[l] Blackstone.

[m] Ibid.

m

rk, that its principles ſtudiouſly re-
id us of the abſtract exiſtence, and
gleneſs of the community: enabling
to ſeparate our idea of the public,
m that of the multitude of individuals
ich compoſe it.

Jay, in proceeding downward, and ap-
ing my poſition of the ſocial origin of
ht of puniſhment, ſucceſſively to caſes
capable of confirming it, its deviation
m the ſtrictneſs of truth is very gra-
al; and, even at the laſt, in a caſe
ere ſociety puniſhes a private wrong,
giving the party injured a reparation,
damages; and where the right in-
led was not merely ſocial; but a na-
al one; ſtill caſuiſts might doubt whe-
r, if placed in an unſocial ſtate, the
lividual could rightfully ſeek redreſs
the wrong doer. For, there he would
judge himſelf; and muſt get over all
rengeful motives before he could enter
the exerciſe of a right: at leaſt if
ht be dependent on moral duty[n].

But, in ſociety, to ſeek redreſs for
:h a civil injury, is clearly, in itſelf, no
each of moral duty. It is an appeal
impartial perſons; a ſort of inquiry
nich you make of the judicature, whe-
er a certain act[o] has violated your
hts: in which caſe you pray that it
ıy be undone;—or, if that be impoſ-
le, that a compenſation may be ren-
red. The conſequence of this appli-
tion is beneficial to your adverſary;
her by aſcertaining to him a dubious
ght; or elſe, by compelling him to the
rformance of a duty.—And though
u ſhould be influenced by revengeful,
d ill motives, ſtill this is a matter for
ſtinct conſideration, and no impeachment
the right of puniſhment, which does not
iſt in you, that are thus revengeful,
t in perſons diſintereſted and impartial;
formed by others, alike impartial, that
an injury hath been ſuſtained which ought to be redreſſed.

I am indeed, aſſuming that reparation is a puniſhment: for ſo it uſually is, in fact, whatever may be the legal notion concerning it.

I cannot ſee how the damages given for an aſſault are leſs a puniſhment on him who pays them, than the fine inflicted for the ſame offence, when the culprit is convicted on a criminal proſecution. The fine and the damages are puniſhments, both; and the right of inflicting each, exiſts ſolely in ſociety. The difference between them only is—that the one is a puniſhment inflicted by the public, for an injury ſuſtained by the individual; the other, a puniſhment inflicted by the ſame public, for an injury done the abſtract perſon of ſociety.—Reparation is the end, in both caſes.

Indeed a ſtronger inſtance occurs for illuſtration. The diſtinction between a proſecution for murder; and an appeal of death. The one a criminal, the other a civil proceeding. If guilt be proved in the one caſe, ſociety puniſhes the offender, in reparation of the injury done itſelf: in the other caſe ſociety gives damages againſt the aggreſſor, in order to repair the wrong done to an individual. But what is the public penalty inflicted? Death. What the civil damages given? Death.

Is death a puniſhment?—And would unſocial individuals have a right to inflict it?—perhaps they might; but why?—Becauſe the expreſs command of God (a ſource of right infinitely purer ſtill than that of civil union) hath, perhaps, this extent.

But the Almighty promulger of that tremendous law which ordains, that blood ſhall be redeemed by blood, willed alſo, the eſtabliſhment of that civil union, which prevents its execution from being polluted by revenge.

In what is contained in theſe two laſt pages there is, perhaps, a faulty ſubtlety. Yet, caſting my eyes over it, it has reminded me, (and may be uſeful from its tendency to ſuggeſt to my reader) that the ſocial ſtate is neceſſary to the virtue and happineſs of man. That we ought

NOTES.

[n] The community which redreſſes the rongs that are offered it, is, from its ture, exempted from revenge and paſ-on of every kind.

[o] Suppoſing it to be aſcertained that e act has been done.

to cheriſh the opinion of ſociety's being the parent of all rights, which cannot be derived from the authority of God; ſince, in tracing the ſource of others, to periods previous to its eſtabliſhment, we are in danger of leaving religion and morality behind us. For, what will be oppoſed to thoſe doubts which I have hinted as to the unſocial man's right to redreſs himſelf?—That the refinements of morality could not there be underſtood; that the rights of a poor uninformed ſavage muſt not be weighed with ſuch ſcrupulous exactneſs.

Then, let not this barbarian, when received into ſociety, be continually entreating us to ſtray beyond its precincts, and loſe ourſelves with him in the deſerts of human nature. He is not qualified to tempt us with fairer promiſes than are contained in the groteſque invivation given by Caliban:

"I pr'y thee let me bring thee where
crabs grow;
"And I, with my long nails, will
dig thee pignuts."

Let him not be continually diſcuſſing his ſavage rights; continually ſearching barrenneſs for the principles of fertility; and prying into darkneſs for the elements of light.

(To be continued.)

THE GLEANER.

NO. V.

"MY proceſs has now brought me to *the wonderful wonder of wonders*, the two ſiſter odes." With this *complimental* ſentence doctor Johnſon introduces his ſtrictures on *the Progreſs of Poeſy*; and *the Bard*. Johnſon was ſomewhat afraid of making an open attack on Gray; whoſe poetical reputation he knew was great, and well eſtabliſhed; and which the Univerſity of Cambridge might connect with their honour: (not to mention that many literary friends of Gray were living when this life and criticiſm were compoſed.—The critic, therefore—endeavoured indirectly to throw ridicule upon our author; in ſuch a way that while it ſhould operate to injure his fame materially—his partiſans could not ſit down ſeriouſly to anſwer.—Nothing, for example, appears upon the face of the ſentence, which I have cited—directly hoſtile to the character of Gray (though to every readers mind it conveys the idea of an intention to expreſs contempt;) and if any friend of the poet had ſeized upon this paſſage, Johnſon might have diſclaimed all contemptuous feeling towards our author, in language the moſt ſuperb, and periods the moſt ſonorous. Such uncandid conduct, it is probable that every one of my readers has at ſome time or other felt; and they will therefore be the more indignant at this inſtance of it in Johnſon. Thus much by way of digreſſion. Here reader, let me trouble you before we proceed farther, to caſt your eye over the firſt ſtanza of the Ode on the Progreſs of Poeſy.—Upon this ſtanza the critic makes the following obſervations.

"Gray ſeems, in his rapture, to confound the images of *ſpreading ſound*, and *running water*. A *ſtream of muſic* may be allowed; but where does *muſic*, however *ſmooth and ſtrong*, after having viſited the *verdant vales*, *roll down the ſteep amain*, ſo as that *rocks and nodding groves rebellow to the roar?* If rhis be ſaid of *muſic*, it is nonſenſe; and if it be ſaid of *water*, it is nothing to the purpoſe."

Theſe ſtrictures are in fact fully anſwered by the note marked *b*, annexed to the ode, and beginning with the words *The ſubject and ſimile*.—But let us examine more in detail, the ſtrength of the above objections.—Gray does not "confound the images of ſpreading ſound, and running water," any more than the man who tells you that another has a *taſte* for books, betrays you into a belief that he makes his folios into ragouts, and eats them. The poet (like ſuch an informer) deſcribes the thing to which his ſubject is reſembled; and leaves you to paint the

ıe ſubject to yourſelf.[a] He points to is fountain and its rills, and there, as in mirror, you behold poetry and its ɔurſe. He was not required, in his de, to have as formal *inuendos*, as occur, ı a declaration for ſcandalous words.— 'et, becauſe he has not, doctor Johnſon ries—"If this be ſaid of *muſic*, it is onſenſe: if it is ſaid of *water*, it is othing to the purpoſe."

The critic would have the 1ſt ſtanza ın as follows:

From Helicon's harmonious ſprings (inendo the firſt ſource and origin of poeſy: ıe poetic talent and capacity of manind:) *A thouſand rills their mazy proreſs take*: (inuendo the divers ſorts of ıe poetry aforeſaid:) *The laughing ɔwers that round them blow, drink life nd fragrance as they flow*; (inuendo ıat ſaid poeſy gives life and luſtre to all touches; and that ornament and lanuage, and flowers of rhetoric do ſpring p in the path of the aforeſaid poeſy:) *low the rich ſtream of muſic winds along, e p, majeſtic, ſmooth and ſtrong, Thro' erdant vales, and Ceres golden reign*: nuendo, that as a ſtream of water flows,) the aforeſaid poetry may be ſaid to be f a flowing nature; and that ſaid poe-y, as well as ſaid water, may be deep, nd majeſtic, and ſmooth, and ſtrong; nd that ſaid poeſy ſerves to enrich a arren ſubject, through which it flows:) *Now rolling down the ſteep, amain,—headng, impetuous, ſee it pour*; *The rocks nd nodding groves rebellow to the roar*. inuendo, that ſaid poeſy, no more than aid water, everlaſtingly glides, with a alm and eaſy current; but that ſaid poſy, when ſwelled with paſſion, ruſhes on, vith more precipitancy; while to its nore furious ſtrain, the reader's agitated ɔoſom returns an echo)

I muſt admit that this would be more ccurate: the inuendos might be verſified; and form a ſecond, or explanatory ſtanza.—

In the ſame manner, it is nonſenſe to ſay one has a *taſte* for books; but we ſhould ſay that ſuch a man, towards diſcerning the merit of different writings, poſſeſſes a mental faculty; which may be compared to that corporeal power which enables the palate to diſcriminate nicely between ſavours; and which we commonly denominate taſte.

"The ſecond ſtanza, exhibiting Mars's car, and Jove's eagle, is unworthy of further notice[b]. Criticiſm diſdains to chaſe a ſchool-boy[c] to his common places."

Such is the reception which the doctor gives to the ſecond ſtanza.—I have only to offer the following remarks;—firſt, that this ſtanza would, with me, move any paſſion ſooner than contempt. Secondly, that it does not ill paint "the power of harmony to calm the turbulent ſallies of the ſoul." Thirdly, that the thoughts are borrowed from the firſt pythian of a chit, of the name of Pindar[d]. Fourthly, that in Heathen mythology there is nothing *intrinſically* mean: that it is a ſyſtem of infinite elegance;—and that the taſte of a much inferior man to Gray—would guard him againſt making ſuch alluſions to it, as muſt, with their ſtaleneſs and commonneſs, diſguſt the ſatiated reader. Fifthly, that I ſhould venture to pronounce him a promiſing ſchool-boy, who could write ſuch verſes as the following:

NOTES.

[a] This may be called a ſort of poetic ɔroblem; in which, given the *cui ſimile*, t is required to find the *quid*:—which, n the preſent caſe, is not very diffi-ɔult.

[b] Let me beg of the reader to look through this ſtanza: of lines unworthy of all manner of notice, he will find it to contain ſome of the beſt he has ever ſeen.

[c] Lord Oxford (Hor. Walpole) uſed to ſay of Gray, that he never was a boy.

[d] On whoſe authority too, in ſtanza 1ſt, Gray has united his ſimile with his ſubject. The poet has ſkilfully ſcattered thro' that ſtanza, expreſſions inſinuative of the union, as "*harmonious* ſprings;" "ſtream *of muſic*; &c.

" Perching on the ſcepter'd hand
Of Jove, thy magic lulls the feather'd king[e]
With ruffled plumes, and flagging wing:
Quench'd in dark clouds of ſlumber lie
The terror of his beak, and light'ning of his eye."

Sixthly and laſtly,—as I have given the reader in a former paper, an anecdote which I thought helped to clear up ſome myſteries, I ſhall here, upon the ſame account, preſent him with an extract from a letter of Gray to his friend Mr. How. " I had read the *congreſſo di Citera* before; and was exceſſively pleaſed with it, in ſpite of prejudice; for I am naturally *no friend* to allegory; nor *to poetical proſe.*"—It is eaſy therefore to perceive, whether Gray admired Johnſon's general ſtyle; or in particular his prince of Abyſſinia.

In our third ſtanza our critic apprehends that " *Idalia's velvet green* has ſomething of cant: an epithet or metaphor drawn from nature, ennobles art: one drawn from art, degrades nature."—I cannot acquieſce in this peremptory aſſertion. I ſhould not think the beauty of a woman degraded by comparing her with the Venus of Medicis nor the ſinew of a man, by reſembling him to the Farneſe Hercules. There is a certain point of excellence, of which nature only furniſhes us with an abſtract idea. To this art gives form; beſtows on it a palpable, ſenſible exiſtence. Art does not reflect nature, as ſimply and directly, as the fountain did Narciſſus. The artiſts mind, like a cylindric mirror, collects the traits of female beauty, as they lie ſcattered round it; and reflects them in the arrangement of a Florence Venus.

N O T E.

[e] Aperiphraſis well evades the ſatiety of a reader. Gray does not, like Johnſon, talk of Mars, or of Jove's eagle; but of the lord of war; and of the feathered king.

" *Totus* adeſt oculis, aderat qui me tibus olim[f]."

Some qualities are ſeen in greater pe fection in artificial than in natural c jects. No lawn is, *in fact*, ſo bright, richly ſmooth as velvet; and cann therefore, be degraded by a compariſ with what excells it —Milton is ſuch degrader of nature as our poet. He tal of " *the cowſlip's velvet head*;" and " *the violet embroidered vale.*" (But t doctor paſſed the error by, in him; ar reſerved his critical chaſtiſement f Gray.) Nay, Johnſon himſelf ſeems have forgotten his maxim, when, in h lives of the poets, he likens Pope's pa to " a *velvet* lawn, ſhaven[g] by the ſcyth and levelled by the roller."

Let me add that this expreſſion " velvet green," is an inſtance, in a *ſing word*, of that union of ſimile and ſubjec which in the beginning of the preſe ode, Gray has beaten out and dilated *a ſtanza*. Is this union productive confuſion or miſtake?—Do we ſuppo that idalia was covered with a carpet real velvet?—In every metaphor th union may be ſeen. And metaphor introduced, not merely for ſake of orna ment; but inſinuates itſelf into ordinar converſation, with a view to perſpicuity brevity, and in ſhort, utility. And i many caſes, ſo ſtrict is the union, an withal ſo cuſtomary is the metaphor, tha an expreſſion paſſes with us for literal which, on a little examination, appear clearly to be figurative. Thus an *upright* man; *fair* conduct: *airy* projects; *palpable* miſtake, &c. The deputy ſteal

N O T E S.

[f] Claudian.

[g] Here, if Johnſon met this phraſe in Gray, would be another degradation of nature, by an epithet drawn from art; and in vain ſhould we deprecate his diſdain, by relying upon Milton's "ſmooth-ſhaven," &c. The doctor would ſooner recollect the London invitation, (to be found upon the windows in Shire lane and paſſim) to—SHAVE FOR A PENNY!

guilty

ty into his ſuperior's place. The cipal abſconds; and the acceſſory ies forward. Our metaphyſic notions rn repreſentatives to *parliament*; and not come upon the ſcene themes.

Now, reader, I ſhall venture to pronce, that you have gone eaſily and ntedly through my three laſt ſenes, (though not, I truſt, without ing at my wit) and without obſerving I was doing the very thing in queſ;—viz. uniting my ſimile with my ect; and (to practice the ſame thing n) making a mere feme covert of the r.—Well! whiſper;—(and do not liſcouraged by your own dulneſs.) I not obſerve that I was doing it my-

perſuade myſelf that I have hit up the molliſſima fandi tempora; and digreſs, and be a little metaphyſical , with impunity.

Query then—whether the deſignation ertain ſpiritual qualities, by certain ly attributes,—(as when we ſay an *ght* man, a *palpable* error, and the) be in all caſes merely arbitrary; the implied likeneſs rather conven- al than real; and only calculated to the change (as the French expreſs to our defective underſtandings?—hether ſome reſemblance does really ?—whether the nature, acts, and butes of NOYΣ, be not faintly typi- and obſcurely ſhadowed out, by e of body?—conformable to what apoſtle tells us (if it be not unbecomin me to cite ſcripture here) that we hrough a glaſs darkly. In a word, ther MIND, in its workings, do not w off a ſort of cruſt or ſcum, which be the object of our ſenſes;—and hich, as in a mould, we diſcern the e which it had contained?

pray the reader to excuſe this flight; I return.

octor Johnſon's cenſure of the comd expreſſion, *many twinkling*, appears e ill *founded*; and certainly—is ill *rted*.—"We may ſay *many ſpotted*" rves the critic) "but ſcarcely *many-ng*.—Admitted: for we may ſcarcely ſay, what has no meaning; and *many-ſpotting* conveys none, at leaſt to my underſtanding. But the inſtance is not in point. *Many-twinkling* and *many-ſpotting*, are not parallel expreſſions.—To *ſpot* is a verb active: to *twinkle* is a verb neuter: which partaking as little of an active, as of a paſſive nature, the neceſſary conſequence is, that the expreſſion adduced by Johnſon, as admiſſible, (*many-ſpotted*,) as nearly reſembles the one uſed by Gray, as does the prohibited compound, *many-ſpotting*; and the critic has left the queſtion preciſely as it was before.—Indeed *many-ſpotted* is likeſt the expreſſion of our poet; in as much as it poſſeſſes in common with it—the quality of *meaning*; which *many-ſpotting* wants. The mind ſo readily acquieſces in ſuch a compound as this of Gray, that one does not go in queſt of authorities in its ſupport. If none ſuch exiſt, the fact would ſeem to be, that our author has ventured one ſtep beyond former uſage; and has compounded a neuter participle—as paſſive ones had been compounded theretofore. The truth, perhaps is, (if we analyſe with greater ſubtlety) that verbs which *we call* neuter, are not ſo properly, *neither* active nor paſſive,—as, to certain intents, they are *both*. They deſcribe an action, of which the agent is the ſubject: the ſerpent is eternally ſwallowing his own tail. (See the nature and the name of ſuch verbs, in French.)

A paſſive verb implies *poſſeſſion*, in conſequence of its paſſivity. Thus, that which *is ſpotted*, of neceſſity HAS *ſpots*. Therefore we may ſay *many-ſpotted*; becauſe the expreſſion can be revolved into *having many ſpots*. In the ſame manner, a verb neuter, turning in a circle, and comprehenſive in its nature, deſcribes not merely the action *doing*; but reaches alſo its concluſion: deſcribes it *done*: the end atchieved; and conſequence reſulting.—So, as a paſſive verb, from its *paſſivity*, implies *poſſeſſion*;—a verb neuter, in the converſe from its *poſſeſſing*, implies *paſſivity*. Therefore, as we may ſay *many-ſpotted*, *i. e.* HAVING *many ſpots*, in like manner may we ſay *many-twinkling*, *i. e.* HAVING *many-twinklings*;

lings; μαρμαρυγας EXONTA πολλας[h].—All this was not neceſſary in vindication of Gray; but perhaps the reader may not think the diſcuſſion diſagreeable. If he ſhould, I cannot help him: I write theſe papers, currente calamo; and for my own amuſement.

"Glance their many-twinkling feet."

Surely this line deſerved, that any cenſures paſſed upon it ſhould be qualified with a little praiſe. It is a ſtriking picture; and is not long without fixing the eye of taſte: (a quality in which I have ever thought that Johnſon was defective.) *Glance* is a happy word; and to have found Engliſh for μαρμαιρυγας, merited ſome applauſe. So Mr. Cowper thought. In his excellent tranſlation of the Odyſſey, he thus renders Homer's μαρμαρυγας θηειτο ποδων θαναξε δε θυμω.

——"Wonder-fixt,
The ceaſeleſs play of twinkling feet admired."

And to the paſſage he has annexed the following note, viz. "The tranſlator is indebted to Mr. Gray, for an epithet more expreſſive of the original (Μαρμαρυγας) than any other, perhaps, in all our language."

"Of the ſecond ternary of ſtanzas" (I am uſing the words of doctor Johnſon) "the firſt endeavours to tell ſomething, and would have told it, had it not been croſſed by Hyperion."—The ſtanza then, by the critic's own account, needs no *further illuſtration*.—If it did, the attendant note, marked *e*. would give it.

The firſt four lines contain "the fond complaint" of diſcontented man: the next three contain the poet's juſtification (in reply) of the laws of Jove; and the remaining lines are a continuation of this defence, illuſtrating the equity of heaven, with a ſimile.—In the turn of the tor's cenſure of this ſtanza (as well the faint praiſe with which he damn next[i]) methinks I ſtill detect reſentm —and jealouſy—lurking beneath an feſtation of ill-ſmothered contempt. happen to have experience of t frauds; (I wiſh I had not:) and am ſmarter to diſcern them. Gray not ſay that the caverns of the Nort foreſts of Chili, are the reſidence glory and of generous ſhame. only ſays that "in climes beyond ſolar road,"—"where" (as he pi reſquely adds) "ſhaggy forms o'er built mountains roam,"—even in groſs and dreary regions,—"the has *broke the twilight-gloom*," and that—"*Her* path,—where'er the deſs roves,—glory purſues, &c." is not to aſſert that ſavage regions ar abode of qualities appurtenant to lity. The goddeſs's path acroſs t foreſts may be a narrow one; and rovings through the plains of Chil but few. It is only round her vot ſhe caſts a glory.—It is not aſſerting Lapland is the reſidence of ſunſhine ſummer gales—to ſay the ſun does ſ times ſhine there—and the ice ſometi thaw;—and if of the ſun, inſtead of muſe, we ſay that—"*This* path, w e'er his courſers rove—ſplendours ſue;"—we ſay no more than the t The ſun is a bright object, even in land.——Only my head aches vi reader, I could make out very clear you that the hypotheſis of ſtanza 2, no ſort exceptionable[k]. But I

NOTE.

[h] I uſe the Greek, from the circumſtance of the word μαρμαρυγας being clearly a ſubſtantive: the object of poſſeſſion. Whereas *twinkling* is of an ambiguous, participial nature.

[i] Which he ſays, *well enough* deſc the univerſal prevalence of poetry:— my good reader, look through the ſt which is ſtinted thus in praiſe.

[k] See (ſays the note accompan this ſtanza) the Erſe, Norwegian, Welch fragments, the Lapland American ſongs.—Theſe no doubt, ly led to, as they countenance the p aſſertion—that in climes beyond the road—the muſe had broke the twi gloom.

ſome

:how, that it takes me ten words to :eſs, what at another time I could ſay vo.——Therefore good night.

* * *

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE SGEALD.

NO. I.

'HE incidents of human life in the ſeveral departments of ſociety, offer to our obſervation, examples eby to regulate our conduct in that on in which it has pleaſed divine dence to place us. The grand fea- of hiſtory exhibit the effects of the al paſſions of the mind on a parti- or univerſal ſociety; and though paint frequently in brilliant colours eneral ſcene of human woe, ſeldom the cataſtrophe ſufficiently near our boſoms as to be of utility in private It is the incidents attendant on happineſs or misfortunes of indivi- only, that can furniſh proper leſ- for our obſervation and imitation, ds the attainment of virtue, the ing of vice, or the avoiding of ſuch mſtances as may lead to the paths e latter, or in any manner may ren- our conduct reprehenſible and our unhappy.

ſhall therefore be the care of the d, according to the cuſtom of his ors of former times, to lay before eader ſuch apologues drawn from ncidents, as may facilitate their ac- nent of virtue, their abhorrence of or the choice of ſuch circumſtances may regulate their proper con-

the fair ſex will be moſt probably oſt intereſted in the ſubjects of my s, I here preſent them with an ad- from one of my anceſtors, Torne chief bard of the O'Nials in the century, and attributed, according cuſtom of the times, to Fergus the r of Oſſian.

DEARG AND BREASGEALL,

"Gentle ſwan-booſmed nymphs, with blue grey eyes of Ireland, liſten and ſwell the ſoft ſound with your notes, whilſt I gently awake the living ſtrings. Whilſt the light of the morn, ſhines on the lillied vale, ere the dew drop eſcapes from its back, and plays down the ruſh of the field, or ſhines on the ſhamrog on the brow of the hill. I'll ſtrike up the ſong of the man of the ſea, who came to us in hoſtile arms; the ſtrong man high in renown, whoſe name was Dearg the ſon of Dricul.

Word arrived before the champion, whilſt he came to us upon the wave, that there was no ſmall danger of captivity from every death-giving Norwegian. Then were aſſembled the chiefs of our warriors, to march againſt Dearg the ſon of Dricul. From the eaſt, from the country of the men of Fion[a], he came to the peaceful golden vales of Erin. On eaſtern gales to our mighty champions; to contend in death with martialled chiefs. Dearg was received into the white jawed harbour of the ſea-born Ben-edur[b].

There were two champions guarding the harbour of white froth; the warlike Roſglan the ſon of Finn, and the valiant Caol the ſon of Crimton. But neither the harbour kept being ſo benumbed with ſleep, that the bark of the man of the ſea, came unperceived upon the ſhore. Then leapt the hoſtile Dearg on land, with protended ſpear, and his bark ſafe lodged upon the wavy ſtrand. Locks of yellow hair, like burniſhed gold, parting on the head, fell on the cheeks of Dearg; and his ſparkling eye-balls ſhone like glaſs on his comely warlike face.

On Dana's hoſts the ſun ſhone bright and glittered on their helms, but Erin's lowered, the chiefs were ſcattered and the Fians fled.

Dearg with victorious arm and martial ſteps advanced on Tara's ſhady

NOTES.

[a] Norway.

[b] Hill of Howth.

groves

groves and Muri's towery height. In Muri's walls Breaſgeall dwelt, the pride of Erin's ſwains and hope of Uri's years. Breaſgeall high boſomed maid of Tara, ſaw the victor come, ſaw and loved. With open arms the ſon of Dricul received her houſes bane and country's foe.

Forgetful of her plighted faith to Roſglan's ſon, Breaſgeall tarniſhed the ſetting ſun of Uri's days, who, with drooping head and aching heart ſaw the luſtre of his age paſs away, and a curſed fiennid chief ſeated on Erin's throne.

But ſcarce had nights ſable curtain ſeven times ſhrouded the verdant earth, and the moon like the ſhield of Either, dimly floated in the grey miſts that ſkirt the lake of Erai, when the ſon of Morna on the hill of Conla ſounded the ever waking horn of Uri; upſtart the ſleeping ſons of the warriors, and ſtand like the tall pines on the ſhady ſide of Rauſail, ready for action and array. Goll the ſon of Morna, Roſglan the ſon of Finn, Caol the ſon of Crimtim, and Conn the ſon of Uri, led on the ſons of the warriors to Tara's hill.

The morning lowered, dark miſts reſt on the top of Conla's front, the clouds drop blood, the Fians thronged in martial array, ready for action and revenge on Fiennid's hoſt. The courageous ſwords of conflict the battle joined with fury great. On the combatants ruſh the waſte of death. There fell one thouſand in the heat of battle of Dana's ſons. Three hundred men reſted in the narrow houſe of the noble hoſt of Erin. There fell of our troops, the much lamented king the wrathful Uri, and Either the divine. The fatal ſpear of Dearg the ſon of Dricol pierced the breaſt of Conn the ſon of Roſglan, and the never failing ſword of Morna laid at reſt the valiant ſon of Dricul.

In her ſecret bower within Tara's walls, penſive ſat Breaſgeall, ruminating on the morning's events. Dark was the ſhades of night; ghoſts of former times howled in the blaſt; pale lightening flaſhed from pine to pine that ſhade the ſloping ſides of Tara's height; the hoarſe raven croaked the feaſt of ſlaughter, and thrice the unſtrung harp had ſounded notes of death, when with haſty ſteps bloody ſpear, Caol announced the vi ry of Erin's arms and downfall of Br geal's houſe, her father, brother, band, lover, all, ſlept in the narrow to With trembling ſteps and diſtra mind ſhe ſought the foreſt's ſhade, on the lonely banks of Fennel's penſive ſat, where, in dark boſomed on fleeting gales, ſhe heard and ſaw ghoſts of warriors ſlain. Conn the of Roſglan, demanded oft in plaintive cents his plighted faith, Uri lame with concern paternal, the downfal of houſe, and Dearg with unfriendly v bid her beware of inſtant love. C ceaſe ſhe ſaid, ye noble ſhades, I c and ſunk into the deep and was more."

In this ſhort and ancient ſtory, w is probably founded on fact, during irruption of the Danes in Ireland have a ſpecimen of the compoſition the ancient Iriſh ſgealds or bards, if in a very early period, at leaſt in an prior to the introduction of modern provements in the country; and the reader will obſerve from the inci the danger and impropriety of precip and inſtant love. The youthful without experience of the world and man nature, and ſeldom prone to re tion, is apt to enter into, and form a tionate connections at firſt ſight or a very ſhort and imperfect acquaintan

Such predilections have been conſi ed by numbers as the moſt ſtrong violent, if not the moſt laſting. they are frequently violent is gra but they are ſeldom permanent, and quently draw after them conſeque fatal to the peace and happineſs o parties concerned, their relatives, ſometimes a part of the communit which they appertain. Young and ſible minds therefore, eſpecially the male, ought to be extremely cautiou the firſt advances of the tender pa and ſeriouſly reflect on the ſubſeq conſequences, before its inſinuating pernicious influence, has taken too root in the breaſt to be eradicated.

It has been obſerved by the ſen

experienced, with justice, that the
an breast is seldom capable of expe-
ing sincere love, more than once,
ıg the period of our existence. If
ow circumspect ought we to be, in
tting within our bosoms, the princi-
of a passion on which in a certain
depends the greater part of our
ness or misery through life. If our
ove is unpropitious, or adventitious
mstances do not permit it to take
, we are seldom after capable of re-
ıg in our affections any other object
the same sincerity; d a woman,
after her first vows, whether they
been propitious or not, enters into
aptial state, will find an apathy in
eart never to be removed; for she
be assured, though she may divide
erson and fortune, and even dele-
them to others she can never her
which must ever remain one and
ided. Beware therefore of violent
udden love, ever remembering the
s of the poet,

ese violent delights have violent
ends,
id in their triumph die; like fire
and powder,
nich, as they hiss consume. The
sweetest honey
loathsome in its own deliciousness,
d in the taste confounds the appe-
tite:
erefore love moderately: long love
doth so;
o swift arrives as tardy as too slow.
Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 6.

No. II.

E incidents which happen to hu-
fe, are so various and in a number
s so extraordinary, either in the
ion of evils intended, or in the
nent of those already committed,
: most obdurate sceptic or con-
atheist, will find it difficult to at-
them to the ordinary occurrences
gs, without having recourse to the
. III. March 1794.

direction and interposition of divine Providence.

On the colonization of America from the British islands, during the close of the last and commencement of the present century; a number of persons made a profession of not only stealing children and young persons, in order to sell them to the planters; but even those more advanced in years, if dwelling on the sea coast, were not secure, whatever might be their sex or condition; and numbers were thus for ever lost to their country, families and friends in both islands.

In the south of Ireland near the sea coast dwelt Cathal, who occupied not only extensive farms, and a considerable personal property; but was in his manners amiable, and disposition correct and honourable.

About the age of 23 he entered into the marriage state with a young lady of an amiable temper, improved mind, and genteel fortune. For two years they lived the happiest of couples, respected and honoured by every person who had the pleasure of their acquaintance, and neighbourhood. On a sudden the mind of Cathal became over-cast with black clouds of melancholy, his wonted cheerfulness forsook him, he was reserved and silent; his most intimate acquaintance and nearest relatives could not discover the cause of his anxiety, even the endearments and caresses of an amiable wife, were ineffectual. Time seemed to encrease rather than abate the malady, when towards the dusk of the evening on a summer's day, seeming under great perturbation of mind, he walked into his fields near the sea coast, but was not heard of more. From the state of his mind for some time, it was imagined that he had put an end to his existence, either by water or the bullet, but though every search was made, no information could be received. Even enquiries were made in America, from a presumption that he might be kidnaped to that continent or the West Indies, but all in vain. Days, months and years thus passed on, but no account could be obtained. Whence

after a period of fifteen years anxious ſuſpence, the heir at law took poſſeſſion of his property, reſerving thereout a legal and proper dower for the reputed widow; who ſome few months after this ſettlement, entered a ſecond time into the bonds of wedlock, with a gentleman of conſiderable landed property, and from whom ſhe obtained a genteel and ample jointure.

Cathal however was not dead, but he had conceived a mortal and deep rooted jealouſy againſt his wife, though no perſon whatever could behave with greater propriety and decorum; and on the evening of his departure, had formed the diabolical idea of murdering the moſt amiable of her ſex. Whilſt theſe gloomy and horrid thoughts occupied his diſtracted mind, he was ſuddenly ſurrounded by four men in the habit of ſeamen, who conducted him to a ſhip lying off the coaſt, which immediately ſet ſail, as it was ſuppoſed for America.

For ſome time they had a proſperous voyage; but at length a ſtorm aroſe which with adverſe winds drove them entirely out of their courſe, on the coaſt of Africa in a very crippled condition; the ſails were almoſt rent in pieces, and yards broken; ſo that it was impoſſible to proceed without repairs. It was therefore determined to make for the Madeiras, and they were already in ſight of theſe iſlands, when they were attacked by a Sallee Rover, taken and carried into that port. From whence Cathal and his companions were marched into the interior parts of the country, through barren rocks and ſandy deſerts, almoſt naked, and expoſed during the day to a ſcorching ſun, and during the night to no leſs pernicious dews. Fifteen days of a laborious and painful journey brought them to the city of Morocco, where, in the public market they were ſold for ſlaves, and ſent into various parts of the country. Cathal's lot was to work in the gardens of the emperor, in which his labour was great and maintenance indifferent. The conſtant drawing of water for the ſeveral and numerous plants in that dry and ſultry climate during the night, with digging and other occ tions in the day, nearly exhauſted ſtrength. But his corporeal ſufferi however great, were by no means e to his mental; repentance and rem had now ſucceeded his former fre and he ſaw the injuſtice and wicke of his former ill grounded ſuſpici but, alas! it was now too late, there no probability remaining, or even a diſtant proſpect, of him ever ſeeing injured wife, home, or country, a A calm and pious reſignation to wretched fate, and a diligence in the ties of his buſineſs, were the only c lations now left him. He had al been fond of gardening, by which n he had acquired a conſiderable know in that rural art. This, with the priety of his conduct, after ſome y advanced him to the rank of prin gardener and director of the plant belonging to the royal palace. In ſtate, the care which he took o fountains, arbours, and ſhady gr procured the attention of, and num valuable preſents from the ladies o ſeraglio. One in particular, who by birth an European, uſed her u endeavours to ſoften the rigour o ſervitude. By her intereſt he was principal builder or architect of th lace, an employment not only ho able but lucrative; ſo that after a p of 30 years, he found himſelf po of a property, not only ſufficient to chaſe his freedom, but to render hi dependant and comfortable durin remainder of his life. He therefo gan to entertain ſerious thoughts turning to his native country; h procured his liberty, and by me the Engliſh conſul at Algiers, ob permiſſion of the emperor to quit h vice, embarked from the laſt men port, and after a proſperous voy 5 weeks, arrived ſafe at Cork. T now in his native country and nea place of his birth, he found him perfect ſtranger. An abſence of 3 and the burning ſun of Africa, h much altered both his complexio features, that it was impoſſible for

moſt intimate acquaintance to re-
t him; and the intereſt of his re-
s, eſpecially thoſe who were in
ſion of his property, prevented them
acknowledging a perſon, who would
at account deprive them of a greater
f their income. A law ſuit was
nſequence commenced, but not be-
ble to identify his perſon, loſt his
. Chagrined at the diſappointment,
oke off all connexion with his fa-
changed his name, and with the
rty which he had brought from
d, retired to Dublin, where he re-
ed ſeveral years.

uring his reſidence in that city, he
ne acquainted with a widow lady
what turned of fifty, of an amiable
ſition and large dower; he paid his
ſſes to her, and after ſome time they
married. But what was their mu-
ſtoniſhment, when from relating the
tranſactions of their lives, it was
vered that the lady with whom Ca-
had again entered into matrimony,
is former wife. Her ſecond huſ-
had died ſome few years before the
n of her firſt from ſlavery. By her
aties another law ſuit was com-
ed, and ſhe being able to identify
erſon, they recovered all their for-
roperty, and lived the remainder of
lives in perfect union and happi-

ere we may obſerve the wiſdom and
e of providence. If Cathal had not
taken off by the ſailors, he would
murdered an innocent and amiable
n, and himſelf ſuffered an ignomi-
death from the offended laws of
ountry. Even the intention of the
was ſeverely puniſhed in 30 years
, ſlavery, and the remorſe of a re-
nt and guilty conſcience. The ob
ſo of his intended crime, was per-
d to become the property and in
oſſeſſion of another perſon, which
as ſo anxious to prevent or puniſh.
hey were at length re-united, paſſed
emainder of their lives more happi-
id enjoyed a greater income than
probably they ever would have done
oſe incidents had never come to

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(*Continued from Page* 46.)

THE SCHOOL FOR WIVES.

THIS comedy is the work of Hugh Kelly, a writer, who introduced among us that ſtyle of ſentimental drama, which continues to be the comedy of the preſent time.

He had failed, we learn by ſtage hiſtory, in a play called "A Word to the Wiſe," and in conſequence introduced the preſent production under the name of another. It is certainly a pleaſing production, but the boaſt of its originality is a ſtrange one—if his forms are not taken from other dramatiſts, his features are. So that though the individual perſons may not be copies, his comedy reſembles others.

This in truth is no dilemma, except before falſe criticiſm and prejudice—if the piece be good, what ſignifies its reſemblance to another; if it be bad, of what avail is it that its ſituations are borrowed from a good one.

THE SCHOOL FOR LOVERS.

This play may be conſidered as the model of the ſentimental branch of the modern comedy. The characters are all diſtinguiſhed by elegance of ſentiment, purity of expreſſion, and propriety of manners.

Forcible, however, as a drama, it is not; the want of thoſe neceſſary ingredients, wit and humour, will perhaps for ever confine it to the peruſal of the cloſet.

Perhaps in few inſtances have the qualities of an author been reflected with greater truth upon his works than thoſe of Whitehead in the preſent play—it is diſtinguiſhable for calm gentlemanly life, but unforced incidents, for ſituation no way forcible; recommended only by the decorum which ſuſtains it.

Its original repreſentation we did not

 witneſs,

witneſs, and the ſtage of our own time would not eaſily bear its even elegant terſeneſs of dialogue, without an infuſion of comic ſituation, and riſible ſallies of pleaſantry. *The School for Lovers* is a production *ſui 'generis*; another ſo excluſively ſerious, that profeſſes to be a comedy, we know not—yet it may be frequently read by the moſt faſtidious; and never ſurely without conſiderable pleaſure.—The memory of its author has been honourably cheriſhed by Maſon in a biography that deſerves to live; not merely as a model of chaſte compoſition, but of ſincere and literary friendſhip, rarely met with among the *genus irritabile*.

THE COUNTESS OF SALISBURY.

The author of this play is a gentleman, by name Hall Hartſon. An anecdote is told, the probability of which we are inclined to admit, that Dr. Leland aſſiſted in the compoſition. Some pages, not ſcenes, carry all that weighty exuberance of figurative diction that we catch from the ſtudy of Milton; elevation of thought, refined by platoniſm: others again retain the flatteſt puerilities of thought and expreſſion.

Surely no underſtanding capable of producing much of this tragedy, would think it neceſſary to make the following rejoinder:

But hear me, lady, hear a pious leſſon,
Which thy own lips to me have *oft* repeated;
There is a power unſeen, whoſe charge it is,
With ever wakeful eye, to watch the good.

The ſentences are frequently rendered uncouth, as well by diſtorted expreſſion as tumid affectation. Lady Saliſbury, when demanded whether her lover ſhould be made to morrow, or the bright ſucceeding day, anſwers,—

I know not; nor will I ſubmit me or
To promis'd league or tye.

The cataſtrophe of the piece produ
the pleaſure, which reſults from tri
phant virtue.

THE DISCOVERY

Was the work of Mrs. Frances Sh
dan, an author of very exquiſite tale
from which, no doubt, in ſome meaſ
are derived the abilities, yet more ex
ordinary of her ſon. Indeed this fam
has been remarkable for very great
nius in moſt of its branches.

The diſcovery is rather a novel tha
comedy—it has no incident that can
priſe, and the dialogue is languid, and
ſentences looſe—they have none of
terſe manner ſo neceſſary for the ſtag

Yet talents like thoſe of the auth
applied even to a purſuit unfavourable
their exertion leave ſome ſtamp of th
value. The deſign of that maiden n
at arms, "Sir Anthony Branville," v
treats a woman like a divinity is exc
lent:—

Ling'ring he loves, from liſtleſs day
day,
And puffs his flame of ſentiment aw

The Flutters are alſo well imagin
and worked up with more comic eff
than the reſt of the comedy.

THE REVENGE

Of Young is one of the nobleſt co
poſitions in our language. There
few writers who would have adventu
to treat a ſubject already ſo finely wrou
upon by Shakſpere.

The aim of young ſeems to have be
to give a probability to jealouſy, and
motive to treachery, ſtronger than
great maſter had ſhewn in his Othe
and Iago. But, I know not whet
ſuch conduct is other than injurious.
With the jealous, trifling ſemblances
moſt ſtriking proofs—it is the quality
jealouſy to ſhape things that are n
upon the moſt idle ſuggeſtions; and
multiply effects from one weak unfou

l cauſe. The treacherous are naturally d—they have ſpirits that, for the moſt rt "toil in an inceſſant frame of vil- inies." To give treachery the ſtrong ovocation of Zanga, is to divide the ind between pity for his high wrongs, id abhorrence of the mode by which he enges them. I know not if Zanga is ited at all. If he be not, the cauſe of rtue is injured by Young—the betrayed rtainly have little of our love.

The Revenge is a maſterly play.— he ſentiments are lofty, the language agnificently bold.—It is yet better in ie cloſet than upon the ſtage.

HEODOSIUS OR THE FORCE OF LOVE.

This Tragedy, like the far greater umber of our plays, is founded upon ie paſſion of love; and diſplays to us ie effects of its ſubtle inſtuence, even on the hearts of thoſe, whom the luſt power might naturally be expected to withdraw from every finer ſenſation than iat of ambition.

Some exception may be taken to a rt of underplot in this piece, as it is ean and feeble; yet I know not whe- ier the loves of Varannes and Theodo- us are not ſet off by the paſſion of Ma- ana—the contraſt is certainly forcible, nd nothing therefore lies againſt it but iat it contains a monotony of incident ough not of manners.

Marcian indeed always ſullies the lendor of the ſcence—his images are ather impure, and his expreſſions gene- ally courſe—He once exclaims—

I ſee each ſtarving ſoldier bound from earth,
As if ſome God by miracle had rais'd him,
And with beholding you, *grow fat again.*

This play is marked ſtrongly by that bold, but irregular flight of imagination which ſtrained the chords of ſanity until they cracked—yet it obviouſly wears the ſtamp of poetic power impreſſed by the fine fervour of a luxuriant fancy.

We are ſorry to obſerve the neceſſity of genius addreſſing a Dutcheſs of Richmond in the following among other ſentences of abſurdity.

"To have your Graces favour is mag- "nificent and eternal praiſe—ſomething "there is in your mien ſo much above "that we vulgarly call *charming*; that "to me it ſeems *adorable*, and your "preſence almoſt *divine*, whoſe dazzling "and majeſtic form is a proper manſion "for the moſt elevated ſoul."

One is at a loſs to decide which deſerves moſt of our contempt or pity—the giver or receiver of ſuch fulſome flattery. We are now fortunately eſtranged from ſuch proſtitution of language.

THE SIEGE OF DAMASCUS.

This is a very noble production from the pen of Hughes. The characters are finely ſuſtained and well contraſted—Barbarian fierceneſs and chriſtian firmneſs are in fine oppoſition throughout. The buſineſs is now highly intereſting, and was originally more ſo, before the ignorance of the managers of the Playhouſe altered the original deſign—they had, it ſeems, certain fairy notions of chivalry and heroiſm in their heads, and could not tolerate a hero after he had changed his religion.

The excellent author altered his play, for the benefit of his relations; for he himſelf died on the night of its firſt repreſentation. February 17, 1719—20.

We now ſee this piece uſually once in a ſeaſon chiefly in benefit time; it merits, however, to be conſtantly ſeen and read, for, as a compoſition, modern times have ſhewn nothing near it.

LITERARY

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

" *The History of the Clergy during the French Revolution. By the Abbé Barruel.*" 8*vo.* 8*s.* 8*d.*

SINCE the formation of human society, so odious and detestable a picture of man's depravity, was never exhibited, as we here gaze on with horror, in the massacre and persecution of 138 archbishops and bishops, and 64,000 curés in France. The detail, shocking to the feelings of every human being, is authenticated beyond the shadow of doubt, by an appeal to 600 French clergy now in Wincheſter, and by numerous recitals of well known names and facts. The history is divided into three parts; the first is from may 1789 to the end of September 1791. The second ends Aug. 10, 1792, and the third brings it down to the present time. There is more to be learned of French politics from this book than from all the publications written since the revolution.

" *Letters from a Father to his Son, on various Topics, relative to Literature and the Conduct of Life. By J. Aikin, M. D.*" 8*vo.* 5*s.*

WE recommend these letters as a most pleasing and instructive present for youth. They at once display elegance of taste, accurate discrimination and correct judgment on twenty-nine distinct and interesting topics on the conduct of life, and on literature.

" *Travels in Europe, Africa, and Asia By Charles Peter Thunberg, M. D.* 3 *vols.* 18*s.*

DOCTOR T. is professor of botany in the university of Upsal in Sweden. He embarked in a Dutch East India ship in 1772, and sailed to the Cape of Good Hope. From thence he made an excursion into Caffraria. In March 1775, he arrived at Batavia, and soon after proceeded to Japan, and the most amusing part of these travels is an account of his reception at the court of Jedo, and the manners and customs of the Japanese.

There are many new and curious particulars not to be found in former voyages; nor is there any reason to doubt the author's veracity.

" *History of Scotland.*" *Book first.* 8*vo.* *Perth.*

SUBJOINED to an advertisement we find the name of R. Heron, a writer already known by his edition of Thompson's seasons, and original works of much ingenuity. This history is divided into two sections: the first details not inelegantly yet concisely Scottish affairs in the Roman, Anglo-Saxon and Danish times, to the death of Lulac in the 11th century. In the second section, he treats of the customs and manners of the Scots, their political constitution, religion and literature. Mr. Heron cites our learned

countryman and antiquary, the Rev. . Ledwich, with Monſ. Bailli and iers, as ſhewing a diſpoſition to refer ductions of human art to an æra prior the ſcripture date of the preſent ar- igement of terreſtrial matter. This a very injurious and groundleſs aſſer- n as to our reſpectable countryman; iom as far as we recollect, never, in y of his writings, has indulged in ſuch culations, and certainly has been a termined foe to fabulous antiquities. onſ. Bailli, with whom he is impro- rly joined, has given a licentious in- lgence to his fancy in his celebrated dian aſtronomy. Mr. Heron ſeems be but ſuperficially acquainted with eſe authors, as indeed he is with anti- iarian ſubjects: he agreeably ſkims the rface, but he has no pretenſions to ep reſearch, or critical judgment.

A Gazetteer of the Netherlands." 8vo. 5s.

N this we have an account of all the cities, towns and villages, in the ſe- enteen provinces of the biſhoprick of iege, with the relative diſtance of the ties and great towns from each other, id from Paris; and the diſtances of ch village from the neareſt city or wn in their reſpective provinces. With vo maps coloured; one of the ſeven Jnited Provinces, and the other of the atholic Netherlands.

Francomania: French Madneſs, or the Travels of the D—l and Folly in France, Liege, Brabant, &c. 8vo. 3s.

A LIVELY and ſatyrical view of French politics, and the epidemic adneſs that ſeized the French nation uring the revolution.

Letter from the Rev. Alex. Geddes, L. L. D. to the Right Rev. John Douglaſs, Biſhop of Centuriæ, and Vicar Apoſtolic in the London Diſtrict. 4to. 2s.

FOR his new verſion of the bible without the approbation of his ſuperiors; for his eſpouſing a ſcheme of Roman catholic diſcipline different from that in general uſe, our ingenious and learned author came under the eccleſiaſtical ſcourge of the vicars apoſtolic. The doctor treats his antagoniſts with much humour and ſarcaſm, and expoſes the illiberality of their conduct. This pamphlet is written with freedom and ſpirit, and will afford much amuſement to the reader.

"*An Account of the malignant Fever, lately prevalent in Philadelphia. By an eminent Phyſician of Philadelphia.*" 1s. 1d.

A MINUTE recital is here given of the origin and progreſs of this dreadful diſorder, which our author on good grounds ſuppoſes to be the ſame as the yellow fever of the Weſt Indies, and that it was imported from thence. The carnage it made may be well eſtimated from an exact return of 4041 who died of it.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*A Diſcourſe delivered in the new Church of St. Luke, Gallown, on Sunday, 6th October 1793, when a Collection was made in order to extend the Benefits of a Charitable Loan of Fifty Guineas, already lent out to induſtrious Houſekeepers of the Pariſh of Gallown. By Thomas Campbell, L. L. D.*" 8vo. 1s. 1d.

THIS diſcourſe evidently conſiſts of three diſtinct heads: 1. The building of churches. 2. The rights of man: 3. Charitable loans. Now, if the ſame

ſame law of compoſition were to govern the pulpit and the ſtage, the author's concluding note—(for this diſcourſe has notes affixed) does not atone for this tranſgreſſion of the law of unity. "If, ſays he, it ſhould be aſked is this heterogeneous diſcourſe a ſermon or a pamphlet? Is it one or is it many? It will be anſwered, that unity of ſubject was not originally aimed at. Yet to inculcate the utility of *new churches* and *charitable loans* was, at firſt, all that was intended. The compoſition, however, affected by the times, took a political direction."

Now here, we as reviewers, muſt ſtop to aſk, do any times juſtify the introduction of politics into the pulpit? it is true, that the Doctor's politics are here ſo metaphyſical that perhaps not three of his ruſtic congregation could underſtand them, and therefore could do no great harm. Yet for ſake of theſe, the ſame note informs us, the diſcourſe was printed. "On reviewing the (*political*) principles there laid down, they appear, to a partial eye, as containing a refutation (perhaps too abſtracted) of the delirious doctrines of the natural equality and equal rights of man. Under this impreſſion the diſcourſe is now printed, with all its imperfections on its head."

A much better apology however, for ſuch miſcellaneous matter, might have ſuggeſted itſelf to the author, if he could have ſhewn that, different as the topics may appear, they all tend to one ſcope,—the conſolation of the lower orders of ſociety. But as he ſeems to lay his chief ſtreſs upon the political (which is the incidental) part of this diſcourſe, let us hear his own words. "If men were by nature equal, there would have been no occaſion for human laws; for each man would have been his own protector againſt his equal.—Equality of powers, in each man's hand, would, in effect, have tied up each hand of violence: So that there would have been none of thoſe ſanguinary concuſſions, which tempted Hobbes, and others, to call the ſtate of nature a ſtate of war. But though there have been Cains and Abels in conſtant ſucceſſion, from t beginning; and though there never w be wanting, Iſhmaels, whoſe hand will againſt every man, and every man's ha againſt him: [*them*] and of courſe, thou power can never make right, it will f ever take it. Yet, ſuch is the prepo lence of the benevolent, above the m lignant affections, in moſt men, it c only be concluded, that fightings we once as frequent as lawſuits are at pr ſent."

Before we go further, our critic function requires us to point out, n fewer than two inaccuracies of phraſe this paragraph. Iſhmaels being plura the pronoun ought to be plural alſo. An when the writer ſpeaks of *taking* righ he certainly does not expreſs his ow meaning. To take right would not b wrong; but if power takes, as a righ what it has no right, there is the inju tice—the wrong. However, after abun dantly proving this point, he conclude with what follows:

"The doctrine of man's natural equa lity, conceived by ſpeculation, in th wrath of nature, muſt, like the illuſion of perſpective, vaniſh at the touch, eve of women and children; who are, them ſelves, its conſtant refutation. And ſhould have been aſhamed at having dwel ſo long on its falſity, were it not lai down, as the firſt, and irrefragable, prin ciple of certain viſionary ſyſtems; ſur prizing the unwary, enſlaving the ſhrewd and inflaming the multitude, ever hoſtil to ſubordination."

Thus far, notwithſtanding the aſſer tions of Hobbes and Paine, the author' principles appear to be well founded, and people begin to be aſhamed of contro verting them. But our author is th firſt who has been hardy enough to op poſe the principle of man's equal right by nature, laid down by Locke, and ſuſtained univerſally by all parties to thi day.

Men may form to themſelves very dif ferent ſyſtems of the origin of rights and civil liberty, and yet be all equally good and peaceful members of ſociety. This

is

a very abſtract queſtion, and it muſt enquired whether the notes annexed ſufficiently explicit to illuſtrate the ition in the ſermon, viz. that men have ıal rights in civil ſociety only.

It being admitted (and ſo far we will nit) *that all men are not born equal*, he uld infer that neither are their rights ıal, but exactly commenſurate to thoſe ulties, which nature has given; and t, of courſe, if the exact proportion ween talents and rights could be pre-ed, that human laws would not have n neceſſary. For, ſays our author, te 11.—"Laws do not create rights, y only regulate, guard, and aſcertain m. And till it can be ſhewn, that al duties belong to all men, it can er be proved that all men have equal ıts in any ſtate whatever; farther than he equal protection of known laws, as forth in the foregoing diſcourſe.

But what can be more abſurd than to poſe, that equal duties belong to all ı? Was it ever a duty incumbent on or any, to pay equal reſpect to the iſh and the wife—to the coward and he brave? Now, if the duties to theſe oſite characters were not equal, ſo her could their claims or rights be al." On which we obſerve, that this trine, *of the unequal rights of man by ure*, will be acceded to, rather from a ing of its reaſonableneſs, than from metaphyſical arguments in its ſup-.

The doctor cannot be ignorant of the ims of the Stoics, that all duties equal. They did not, however, diſ-uiſh between what the ſchoolmen *matter* and *form* of the action. But ve can never ſuſpect it to be equally a to cheriſh another man's wife and own; or that it is equally criminal ıurder a man and ſteal a cabbage; neither can we think this doctrine of portico does, in the leaſt degree, e the doctor's concluſion. It how-ſhews that he ſhould have been more icit, by diſtinguiſhing between the er and form of claims.

Having exerciſed our critical rights this article, we ſhall now only ſay, that a clergyman who, attentive to the ſpiritual and temporal concerns of thoſe committed to his care, voluntarily gives them another church for the greater convenience of their public worſhip, lends out in charity ſmall ſums to the induſtrious houſholders of his pariſh, and who, in preaching in that church, a ſermon announced for a collection in aid to that charitable loan, expatiates on the advantages of habits of public worſhip and a due ſubordination of ranks in ſociety;—We ſay that a clergyman, in ſuch a ſituation, may well be excuſed for a breach of unity in his diſcourſe;

One moral, one good-natured deed,
Does all deſert in ſciences exceed.

"*Letters addreſſed to the Dublin Society, on the Culture of Potatoes from the Shoots. By the Rev. William Maunſell, L.L.D.*" 8*vo. Sleater.*

THE public ſpirited author of this ingenious and uſeful tract, enters with a zeal and perſpicuity on his ſubject, which equally evince the philantrophic turn of his mind, and the ſcientific bent of his underſtanding. Indefatigable in the purſuit of experiments to illuſtrate ſo uſeful a diſcovery, he expatiates on it with the energy of a true patriot, while he analyſes the principles of that peculiar ſpecies of agriculture, with equal method and preciſion.

The data reſpecting the population of this kingdom, on which he grounds a ſenſible obvious calculation, on the probable benefit which will ariſe to the peaſantry of Ireland, by an univerſal adoption of the mode of culture he recommends; are the moſt unexceptionable on record: ariſing from a communication on that ſubject by the late *Commiſſioner Buſhe*, to the Royal Iriſh Academy.

The general inference from the premiſes the author lays down in the detail of his experiments and reflections, is ſtrenuouſly corroborated by the teſtimony of reſpectable gentlemen who were induced to make ſimilar trials, and whoſe

certificates are annexed to the work. The principal deduction is a national saving of 750,000 pounds per annum, as appears by a table subjoined to the first letter; which, however, we could wish less *scientific*, and that he had not transcended the level of ordinary capacities, in that necessary part of his work, any more than he has in the general turn of his stile, which is *nervous*, though simple, and critically suited to his subject.

But perhaps the only requisite panegyric on this truly rational production, is stamped by the zeal with which that respectable patriotic body, the Dublin Society, have taken it up for the benefit of the country. They have ordered numerous copies of the work to be published and distributed gratis, while the thanks of the society were voted to the author, with a gold medal.

"*Two Letters on the preceding Subject from Thomas King, Esq. to Sam. Hayes, Esq. of Avondale in the Co. Wicklow, a Member of the Committee of Agriculture, and of the Royal Irish Academy.*" 8vo. *Sleater.*

THIS discovery, Mr. King asserts to have been made by himself twenty-two years ago, though never published. He however, much to his credit, does not seem tinctured with the jealous propensity of a rival discoverer, but very ingenuously appreciates the true merit of the invention, for which no possible light existed to direct this recent enquiry, except what resulted merely from analogous observation. Mr. King modestly differs with doctor Maunsell in some material points respecting the danger of entering too widely on his favourite project of planting potatoes from the shoots to the exclusion of the ordinary mode, on a principle which the doctor lays down, that potatoes, heaped for the purpose of vegetating sprouts, become proportionally exhausted, and of consequence the fit for food. However, we perceive t in the table of calculations as well as doctor Maunsell's second letter, obj tions of that nature are very candidly ticipated, and very fully refuted, w the aid of the various certificates ann ed.

The Dublin Society have also ord ed Mr. King's letters to be publish and distributed through the kingd gratis.

Mr. Hoogeveen, whose father wr so learnedly on Greek particles, is p lishing at Cambridge an Analogical tionary of the Greek language.

A Virgil is soon expected from Oxford press, illustrated by a comp collection of parallel passages from Gr authors.

Natural history will be soon enric with an history of spiders.

An Irish artist in London has inve ed a mode of printing books on fa ti letters of gold, and has proposed a s scription for an edition of Magna Ch in this way.

Mrs. Ratcliffe, authoress of the mance of the Forest, has a novel in hands of an eminent London bookse in 4 vols. for which she demands 50

Mr. Salisbury is preparing a sec Fasciculus of his Icones Plantarum.

Dr. Shaw is engaged in an ample scientific account of Miller's unkn plants and animals, in folio. And Martin's edition of Miller's garden dictionary, will appear in spring. Th are other works in the press; as a splen edition of Telemachus, a Tour in Isle of Wight, with views by Tomki Maurice's 4th vol. of Indian Antiquit and Dr. Denman's Midwifery.

MATHEMATI

MATHEMATICS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 11*th.*

On Reflection of Light.

(Continued from page 129.*)*

IGHT reflected from a concave mirror, not only has its power encreaſed, in ⌟ reſpect to the augmentation of heat and quality of burning, but alſo in the gnitude of viſion. For the power of the rays being collected in a point, the re-ted image of an object is greatly augmented, when ſeen by an eye at before the focus, and the object placed between the focus and the ſurface of mirror; for as the agitation of the particles which ſtrike the optic nerve are atly augmented, the vibration of the nerve will be much ſtronger, conſequently ſenſation of the image much larger, and as the degree of vibration depends on angle *d* F *e* (fig. 44) the length of the reflected image will be as that angle, and ſurface as its ſquare. Whence an object *o* P (fig. 45) ſituated at V between focus and the mirror, will be I M. For the rays agitated by the extremities of object O P being reflected in the point F, will form an angle with the radius =) *n* and *r* P *s* the angles of termination. From C draw C *s* and C *m* and make ⌞ C *s* R = C *s* F and the ⌞ C *m* R = ⌞ C *m* F, then will ⌞'s F *s* C and F C be the angles of reflection, and C *s* R and C *m* R thoſe of incidence, and point the radiant point, where the power of the rays meet and form a perfect image. ntinue the lines R *s* and C *r* until they meet in I, and the lines R *m* and C *n* il they meet in M. Then make the ⌞ D *s* I = ⌞ F *s* O, and the ⌞ D *m* M ⌞ F *m* P. and the points M D and I will form the extremities and middle of image, which to an eye at R will appear of the magnitude I D M curved, and a greater concavity than the mirror A B. Wherefore the proportion of the ıge to its object will be as O P to M I. In order to find this proportion by culation. In the △ F V P right angled at V are given V P half the lenght of object, and F V the diſtance of the object from the focus, to find the ⌞ V R P per Trig. as F V : R :: V P : *r* ⌞ F, which taken from 180° gives the ⌞ C F *s*. ıen in the △ C R *s* is given C *s* the radius of curvature, and C F the diſtance of centre and focus with the ⌞ F to find the ⌞ *s* ∴ as C *s* : *s*. ⌞ F :: C F : *s* ⌞ = ⌞ C *s* R by conſtruction. Whence 2 ⌞ C *s* F — 180 = ⌞ F *s* I

and C *s* F = ∠ C *s* R — 180° = ∠ C *s* I, alſo ∠ F *s* C + ∠ C F *s* — 180 ∠ F C *s*, which taken from the ∠ F C *r* gives the angle *r* C *s*. Then in the △ *s* I are given the ∠'s C and *s*, and conſequently I, to find the ſide C I ∴ as *s*. ∠ : C *s* :: *s*. ∠ *s* : C I. Then the △'s C V P and C *x* I are ſimilar, ∴ as C P V :: C I : I *x* the ſemi apparent diameter of the image I D M.

But if trigonometrical calculation is not uſed, it has been obſerved before that powers of ſpeculums or mirrors are as their areas and focal diſtance. Whence area of the ſpeculum A B in reſpect to the object O P will be as the cone O C and the image as the cone *m* R *s*, which let be as *a* to *b*, but the cones *m* R *s* a M R I are ſimilar, ∴ per ſim. ſolids (12 *e* 12) As *a* : *b* :: $\overline{OP}^3$: $\overline{MI}^3$ t is as the area of the cone O C P is to the cube of the length of the object ſo is area of the cone *m* R *s* to the cube M I the apparent diameter of the image; wh in this caſe will be about 1 to 7. 2. that is the diameter of the image will be 7 tin larger than the object O P.

But if the object be placed in the centre C of the mirror, the reflected image w be equal to the object, but inverted, for the reflected rays *d* F and *e* F croſs ea other in the focus F (fig. 44) wherefore the ray F *m* P will have the ſame vibrati as the ray F *e*, and the ray F *n* Q the ſame as the ray F *d*, whence the image the object will be inverted, and as C F, and F D are equal by conſtruction, the △ *d* F *e* and *m* F *n* will be the equal; and the particles 1, 2, 3, &c. in *m* F *n* will c creaſe in power from F, in the ſame manner as the particles 1, 2, 3, &c in *d* I encreaſed; whence the particles 7, 8, 9, &c. in the line *m* C *n*, will have the ſa tenor of vibration as the particles 1, 2, 3, 4, at *d* D *e*; wherefore the image *n* will be equal to the object O P when ſituated in C, but curved and inverted, as m be ſhewn by experiment, which is alſo a good and eaſy method of finding the cen of a concave mirror.

By conſtruction let A B (fig. 46) repreſent the mirror, C its centre, and O P t object placed therein, draw C *d* and C *e* for the radius of concavity, and make t ∠ *s d* C = ∠ O *d* C, and the ∠ C *e* F = ∠ C *e* P, then will F be the focus; a make the ∠'s C P *v* and C O *v* = ∠ C *e* F, then will O *v* P repreſent the curv image of the object O P inverted, and of the ſame apparent length.

But if the object be ſituated beyond the centre, as at G (fig. 44) the reflect image will be ſtill inverted, but ſmaller than the object; for the tenor of vibrati of the particles at P G Q will be decreaſed from F as the ſquares of the diſtan conſequently the vibration of the optic nerve by the action of the rays thereon, w be much leſs than at F or C, cauſing thereby the ſenſation of the image to be miniſhed from the object, in triplicate proportion inverſely as the cone *m* F *n* is the cone P F G.

To conſtruct this reflection, let A B (fig. 47) be the mirror, O P the object, the centre; at A and B the extremities of the ſurface or ſpeculum draw the lin O A and P B, and the radii of concavity C A and C B, make the ∠ C B *f* = C B P, and the angle C A *f* = C A O that is the angle of reflection equal the angle of incidence, then will *f* be the focus. Draw P *r* and O *s* interſecting ea other in C, and from O and P draw O *f* and P *f* interſecting P *r* and O *s* in *r* a *v*, then will *r v* be the apparent length of the image; make the ∠ C B *m* = O B C, which point *m* will give the centre of the image *r m v*, curved and i verted. The proportion of the image to the object may be found by calc lation as in firſt caſe, but the following rule is much ſhorter; as twice t diſtance of the object, leſs by radius, is to radius, ſo is the object to the ima And if the focus be required behind the mirror, as in the firſt caſe, ſay as radi leſs by twice the diſtance, is to radius, ſo is the object to the image.

Here obſerve in all concave mirrors, if the object is placed within the centre, t focus will be behind the ſpeculum, and the image erect and magnified, but if wit out the centre, the focus will be before the ſpeculum, and the image inverted a ſmall, being much leſs than the object, and that in proportion to its diſtance.

Th

The next ſurface from which light is reflected in the field of nature, is the rex, either from the convex ſurface of a ſphere cylinder, or ſome other curve. m whence ariſe the ſeveral ſpecies of convex mirrors. But the moſt uſeful, and only one which we ſhall illuſtrate here, is that formed on the convex ſurface of here or globe, and whoſe arch is that of a circle.

Hence if any object as O P (fig. 48) be placed before ſuch a mirror as R S, the cted image will appear to an eye at E, erect, but greatly diminiſhed. For the O *a* and P *b* agitated by the extremities of the object O P ſtriking on the ſpe- m, parallel to each other, at *a* and *b*, will be reflected in the direction *a m* and , making the angle of incidence with the radius of convexity *b* C and *a* C, al to the angle of reflection, viz. ∠'s *m a d* and *n b e* equal to the ∠'s *d a* O P *b e*; which will form a negative focus at F, on the contrary ſide of the mir-

Wherefore the degree or tenor of vibration of the particles of light at the E, will be to that of a particle thereof at O P or *a b*, as the ſquare of the line to the ſquare of the line *m n* inverſely, conſequently the length of the reflected ge will be to that of the object inverſely, as *a b* to *m n*. For which reaſon all rex mirrors have negative focuſes, and the reflected image proceeding there- n, will be erect, but conſiderably leſs than the object, and that in reverſe propor- as the diſtance of the object to the radius of convexity, for the angles O *a d* P *b e* are always equal in parallel rays to the ∠'s *a* C D and B C D. But will be as D E.

o find the magnitude of the image by conſtruction, let A B (fig. 49) be a convex or, whoſe centre of convexity is C, and the object O P placed at the diſtance) before it. From the extremities of the object, draw the lines C P and C O ting in the centre of the mirror, and from D on the axis draw D *r* and D *s* to extremities of the ſpeculum, and alſo *r* C and *s b* to *r* and *s*, draw O *r* and P *s* ch continue to *t* and *x*, then will the angles *t r* C and *x s* C = ∠ *y r* O be the es of incidence. Then make ∠'s C *r f* and C *s f* = ∠'s C *r t* and C *s x* that ie angle of reflection equal to the angle of incidence = ∠'s D *r* P and D *s* O. n will *f* be the general negative focus. And the interſection of the lines *f r* *f s* with thoſe of C O and C P in the points I and M will give the length of image. And if the angle *f s v* be made equal to the ∠ C *r f*, the angle of re- ion equal alſo to the angle O S D, the point *v* will give the centre of the image. n will I *v* M be the curved image of the object O F, at the diſtance E D, ſe length by calculation may be thus found, as twice the diſtance added to ra- , is to the radius, ſo is the object to the image.

n convex mirrors, the focus can never be affirmative, nor the image before the ulum. Alſo it is impoſſible to magnify an object by a convex mirror. Nor can image ever be equal to the object, but when they meet or coincide in the vertex ie mirror.

Hitherto we have conſidered reflected light, as ſeen by the eye of the ſpectator, ch is alſo a ſpecies of optical inſtrument, and therefore ſomewhat different, from effects on natural objects.

Thus parallel rays reflected from plane mirrors, are parallel, and if received on an ı ſurface, and not interrupted by other rays, the ſpectator would ſee the image ie incident body painted on the ſurface, as before obſerved in treating of light, in its natural ſize and brilliance, but if diverging rays are reflected from plain ors, they become converging; and if received on a plain ſurface before they e to the radiant point, will form a painted image leſs than the object, but more iant; but if received on an even ſurface, at a greater diſtance from the radiant t will form a painted image greater than the object and, inverted, but fainter and diſtinct, and that in proportion as the diſtance is greater from the radiant, than point from the mirror.

Parallel rays reflected from a concave mirror, become converging in the focus, as

alſo

also converging and diverging rays. If any of those rays therefore be received an even surface, they will form a painted image, very brilliant, but less than the ject; but beyond the focus they will form a painted image greater than the ob but less distinct and inverted; and that in proportion as the distance of the sur from the focus, is greater than the focus from the mirror.

Parallel and diverging rays, reflected from convex mirrors, become diverg and received on an even surface, will form a large painted image in proportion the distance of the surface from the mirror, but very indistinct. But conver rays reflected from a convex mirror will be converged in a radiant point. If ceived on an even surface before this point, the image will be brilliant but less t the object: but if beyond the radiant point, the image will be inverted and la than the object, but very indistinct; and that in proportion as the distance of surface from the radiant point is greater than that point from the mirror. Here serve that these painted images so reflected can only be seen in a dark room, other place, where the reflected light is not interrupted by other vibrations of li as before observed in treating of the luminous principle. It may also not be u cessary to observe, that parallel rays are those which are at equal distance from e other; converging rays are those which approach towards each other, and termi in a point as in the focus of concave mirrors; and diverging rays are those wh continually recede from each other, as those reflected from concave mirrors a having passed the focus, as in fig. 44 and 48.

These are the principal properties of reflected light, for it will be unnecessary speak of cylinders, parabolas, and irregular curved surfaces, since the principles which such reflections depend, are the same in all, that is, the angle of reflectio equal to the angle of incidence; in every subject throughout nature.

We shall therefore in the next, consider the second property of light or the minous principle, in exhibiting the various objects and phenomena of nature to perception, termed refraction.

MENTOR

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

BY inserting the following solutions in your valuable work, you will m oblige,

Your obedient humble servant,

Limerick. JOHN BARRY

Solution to Question 18.

By a well known rule I find the moon came to the meridian on the 27th May 1793, at $1^h\ 36^m$ in the morning. Hence $1^h\ 36^m + 1^h\ 15^m = 2^h\ 51^m$ the morning. Q. E. I.

Solution to Question 18.

The late sagacious and profoundly great mathematician, Mr. John Landen, investigated in his Mathematical Memoirs, vol. I, p. 114 the sum of the extren difficult series $x^2 + \frac{x^4}{2^2} + \frac{x^6}{3^2} + \frac{x^8}{4^2}$, &c. being $= \frac{\sqrt{5}-1}{2}$, and found it $\frac{4a^2}{15} - \overline{\text{hyp. log. } x}^2$, where a is $=$ quadrantal arc of a circle whose radius i

Her

nce, by dividing the above series by 2^2, I find $\frac{x^2}{2^2}+\frac{x^4}{4^2}+\frac{x^6}{6^2}+\frac{x^8}{8^2}$, &c. $=$

$-\frac{\overline{\text{hyp. log. } x}^2}{4}$. Q. E. I.

Solution to Question 19.

uppose $x+y=v$. Now it is evident from Newton's binomical Theorem the nature of involution that $x+y^n=x^n+n\,x^{n-1}y+n.\frac{n-1}{2}\,x^{n-2}\,y^2$ $n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}\,x^{n-3}\,y^3$, &c. $+y^n+n\,y^{n-1}x+n.\frac{n-1}{2}\,y^{n-2}\,x^2+n\frac{n-1}{2}\cdot$ $^2y^{n-3}x^3$, &c. Hence $x^n+y^n=v^n-n\,x\,y\,\overline{x^{n-2}+y^{n-2}}-n.\frac{n-1}{2}x^2y^2\overline{x^{n-4}}$ $-n.\frac{n-1}{2}\cdot\frac{n-2}{3}x^3\,y^3\overline{x^{n-6}+y^{n-6}}$, &c. Consequently $x^{n-2}+y^{n-2}$ will be found to be $^{n-2}-\frac{n-2}{2}\,x\,y\,\overline{x^{n-4}+y^{n-4}}-\frac{n-2}{2}\cdot\frac{n-3}{2}\,x^2\,y^2\,\overline{x^{n-6}+y^{n-6}}$, &c. and $x^{n-4}+$ $=v^{n-4}-\frac{n-4}{1}\,x\,y^{-6}\,\overline{x^n+y^{n-6}}-\frac{n-4}{1}.\frac{n-5}{2}x^2y^2\,\overline{x^{n-8}+y^{n-8}}$, &c.

refore by substitution and then collecting the co-efficients of the homologous is, I find that

$$+y^n=v^n-n\,z\,v^{n-2}+n.\frac{n-2}{1}-n.\frac{n-1}{2}\Big\}z^2\,v^{n-4}$$

$$+n.\frac{n-2}{1}.\frac{n-3}{2}-n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}-n.\frac{n-2}{2}.\frac{n-4}{1}+n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-4}{1}\Big\}z^3\,v^{n-6}.$$

$$+n.\frac{n-2}{1}.\frac{n-3}{2}.\frac{n-4}{3}-n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}-n.\frac{n-2}{1}.\frac{n-4}{1}.\frac{n-3}{2}+n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-4}{1}.\frac{n-5}{2}\Big\}z^4\,v^{n-8},\text{ &c.}$$

$$-n.\frac{n-2}{1}.\frac{n-3}{2}.\frac{n-6}{1}+n,\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-6}{1}+n.\frac{n-2}{1}.\frac{n-4}{1}.\frac{n-6}{1}-n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-4}{1}.\frac{n-6}{1}\Big\}$$

Hence

Hence by reducing the co-efficients of each of thoſe terms, I find $x^n + y^n =$ $- n z v^{n-2} + n. \frac{n-3}{2} z^2 v^{n-4} - n. \frac{n-4}{2} \cdot \frac{n-5}{3} z^3 v^{n-6} + n. \frac{n-5}{2} \cdot \frac{n-$ $\frac{n-7}{4} z^4 v^{n-8}$, &c. univerſally. When $v = 1$ as per queſtion, then $x^n + y^n =$ $- n z + n. \frac{n-3}{2} z^2 - n. \frac{n-4}{2} \cdot \frac{n-5}{3} z^3 + n. \frac{n-5}{2} \cdot \frac{n-6}{3} \cdot \frac{n-7}{4} z^4$, &c. Q. E. I.

Solution to Queſtion 24.

Let $a = 100$ repreſent the moon's diameter, then will $b = 365$ be the ear diameter: let $c =$ ſeconds in $23^h\ 56'\ 4''$, $d =$ thoſe in the 16^{hs}. $v =$ force gravity at the moon's equator, $y =$ centrifugal force at do. $m = 11 =$ moon's d ſity, $e =$ earth's denſity, and $\frac{eb}{ma} = h$. Then per doctrine of centripetal fo $\frac{1}{r+1} : y :: \frac{d^2}{a} : \frac{c^2}{b}$, putting r 288, and 1 = force of gravity at the earth's quator. Hence by ſubſtiting $v : :: \frac{\overline{r+1}\, b d^2}{a c^2 h} : 1$ Now let $p = 230 =$ ear axis when the equatorial diameter is 231, and $s =$ nat. ſine of 30°: then Newton's Principia, Lib. 3, Prop. 20, $p + s^2 : p :: 1 : \frac{p}{p+s^2} =$ time of vibration at the earth's equator, and $r : r+1 :: \frac{p}{p+s^2} : \frac{\overline{r+1}.p}{r\overline{p+s^2}} =$ t of one vibration at ſaid equator, if quieſcent. Therefore $\frac{\overline{r+1}.p}{r\overline{p+s^2}\, h} =$ time one vibration at the moon's equator if quieſcent. Hence $\frac{\overline{r+1}\, b d^2}{a c^2 h}$ (the fo of gravity at the moon's equator) : $\frac{\overline{r+1}\, b d^2}{a c^2 h} - 1$ (the ſame force diminiſ by the centrifugal force) :: $\frac{\overline{r+1}.p}{r h.\overline{p+s^2}} : \frac{\overline{r+1}\, b d^2 p - a c^2 h p}{b r h d^2.\ p+s^2} =$ time one vibration at the moon's equator if ſhe revolved round her axis in d ſecon Now per Newton's principles, Lib. 3, Prop. 19, $\frac{e c^2}{p m d^2} =$ difference betw the moon's equatorial and polar diameters, (ſuppoſing her axis = 1) then per Pr 20, as $1 : \overline{1+s^2} \times \frac{e c^2}{p n d^2} :: \frac{\overline{r+1}.\, b d^2 p - a c^2 h p}{b r h d^2.\ p+s^2} : \frac{p m d^2 + s^2 e c^2}{m d^4 b r}$

$\frac{\overline{\overline{r+1}\, b d^2 - a h c^2}}{\overline{p+s^2}} =$ time required, which being brought into numbers found to be $= .255977''$. Q. E. I.

POETR

POETRY.

For the Anthologia.

AN ELEGY.

)'ER Barrow's ſoft murmuring ſtream,
In wildneſs of ſorrow oppreſt,
youth pour'd his ſad 'plaining theme,
As thus he unburthen'd his breaſt:

)h! when ſhall I fly from my woes,
To paſſion no longer a ſlave?
hen hope for that laſting repoſe
Which miſery finds in the grave?

Thou Stella! fair ſource of each ill!
Thou nymph, though untrue, ſo divine!
y portion be happineſs ſtill;
May peace with long pleaſure be thine.

Thee, let not my ſuff'rings moleſt:
I wiſh but to ſuffer alone;
rget that I once was ſo bleſt,
And how all thoſe bleſſings were gone.

When kindly thou ſmil'd on my love,
What extacy glow'd in my breaſt!
d Fate that fond paſſion approve,
Sure mortal were never more bleſt.

But thou to thy vows wert untrue:
Vain hope, to find beauty ſincere!
h! where is that rapture I knew?
'Tis fled, or hath ſunk to deſpair.

So fled all the hopes of my youth:
Ah, Stella! thy part how ſevere!
hen time ſhall diſcover my truth,
You'll drop o'er my ſorrows a tear.

Be calm, my ſad heart! nor upbraid;
Be calm—to thy ſufferings reſign:
or her in thy wretchedneſs plead,
And call the inconſtancy thine.

Flow on, conſcious ſtream! to thy ſea,
And loſe your ſoft waves in the deep;
While I on thy margin ſhall ſtray,
And thus for loſt Stella ſhall weep.

"And oft, by the moon's friendly beam,
As thee, my loſt love, I deplore,
My eyes thy fair image ſhall frame,
Till they cloſe, to behold thee no more."

Here Sorrow arreſted the tale,
His wild wailings died from his tongue—
He look'd—oh! if looks can reveal,
His heart with ſharp anguiſh was wrung.

Lo! Stella! to thee, cruel maid!
Belong theſe ſad ſighs of deſpair;
To thee who firſt lov'd, then betray'd,
Vain hope, to find beauty ſincere!

Still bent on thy image, his eye
To the viſion of fancy he ſtrains—
"Now, bleſt with that image, I'll die,
And eſcape, cruel maid! from thy chains."

Deſpairing, he plung'd in the deep,
And fled from the bloom of his years:
Go Stella, fell charmer! and weep;
Go waſh this ſad ſong with thy tears.

Henceforth, teach thoſe ſoft 'witching eyes
Through clouds of contrition to ſhine;
And prove, cruel maid! by thy ſighs,
The pangs of repentance are thine.

M.

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF A FAVORITE TERRIER, BURIED IN THE GARDEN.

AH! fruitleſs now o'er hearſed Jingo's earth
To heave the ſigh, or drop the pitying tear!
Fruitleſs to dwell on all his various worth;
How fond, how faithful, reaſoning and ſincere!

Yet ſhall the elegiac Muſe, in ſable ſtole,
Her brows with cypreſs bound, lend plaintive aid,
In numbers ſad, his obſequies to knoll;
And, votive, tune her harp where low he's laid.

His ſhort-liv'd ſpan is ended!—his clos'd eyes
No more ſhall beam affection's kindlieſt ray:
No more his vigilance a guard ſupplies
From thieves by night, from ſtranger's foot by day.

No more, with honeſt welcome, ſhall he greet
His maſter's entrance at th' expected hour;
No more, with low obedience, at his feet
Sue for the kindly pat, and own his pow'r.

No more his mute ſociety ſhall cheer;
On us no more for kindneſs ſhall depend;
Harſh Abi's anger he no more ſhall fear;
No more, officious, on my ſteps attend:

No more, with Perſian puſs, ſhall range the houſe;
His frolic gambols ſhall amuſe no more;
Without him, now, ſhe muſt attack the mouſe:
His little cares and pleaſures, all, are o'er.

He's gone, untimely, to his clay-cold ſod:
His courſe a leſſon might to man ſupply—
The path of duty to the laſt he trod,
And, patient of diſeaſe, did "greatly die."

Ah! ſure—if not profane the inference—
If to thy race another ſtate be giv'n,
Thy ſpirit now has found pre-eminence;
Thy virtues well deſerve a little heav'n.

Peace to thy manes, then!—lie undiſturb'd:—
What though thy loſs no ſorrowing may retrieve;
Thy grateful miſtreſs ſhall thy praiſe record,
And thy own maſter oft for Jingo grieve.

Still ſhall rememb'rance oft delight to trace
Thy fond devotement both to him and me:
Where thou art laid freſh flowers the ſpot ſhall grace,
And ſparrows chirp a requiem to thee.

ELIZA SOMERS.

Jan. 5, 1794.
Upper-Charlotte-ſtreet, Ruſſel-place, London.

VERSES TO THE MEMORY OF A YOUNG LADY,

WHO DIED FEB. 14, 1774.

Written Feb. 1794.

BELOV'D ELIZA! in the peaceful grave
Where, undiſturb'd, thy beauteous reliques reſt,
Thy faithful lover's deep regret receive,
The ſad o'erflowings of his aching breaſt,
That ſtill, with fondeſt love and grief oppreſt,
Unceaſing thinks on thee.

Fir'd with the love of thee in earlieſt youth,
While the high pulſe of life with vigour
He ſtill preſerves, with undiminiſh'd truth,
A heart which, ſtranger to the world's de
With pureſt paſſion's unabated heat,
Unceaſing thinks on thee.

Snatch'd, in thy op'ning bloom, from life,
love,
E'er yet thy boſom knew life's anxious ca
With charms that ev'n the coldeſt heart m
move—
Charms!—that ſurpaſs'd the faireſt of
fair—
Thy lover, left a prey to deep deſpair,
Unceaſing thinks on thee.

Though twice ten ſuns their annual courſe h
run
Since thou to happier realms haſt wing'd
flight;
Clos'd thy career, in virtue's path begun,
And chang'd this nether world for realm
light;
Yet, ſtill, my ſoul, amidſt this vale of night,
Unceaſing thinks on thee

How oft, as muſing on thy moſs-grown gra
Does buſy thought, with ſad remembra
trace
The time, the place, the happy chance t
gave
Firſt to my view the beauties of thy face;
Whilſt, with regret, which time can ne'er
face,
I ceaſeleſs think on thee.

Oh! might my verſe, in tuneful numbers, fl
Free as my tears, unbounded too as they,
To ſing thy praiſes; and my poignant woe,
In mournful cadence, ſtill ſhould pour
lay
From the warm heart that, to it's lateſt day,
Shall ceaſeleſs think on thee.

Long have I hop'd and wiſh'd the happy hou
That ſhall from life and anguiſh ſet me free
From bitter ſorrows, and misfortune's pow'r
In bliſsful ſhades thy angel-form to ſee,
And, free from ſad regrets and miſery,
For ever dwell with thee.

GAZUL.

EPIGRAM.

BY JOHN BRENAN, ESQ.

On ſeeing an infamous Perſon painted in his Weddi Suit.

FOR ſake of change, you order'd right,
To be painted here in white;
Since all the world does, alack!
Paint you, as the devil, black.

For the Anthologia.

ODE TO MORNING.

I.

ROWN'D with roſes Morn appears,
Lucid, o'er yon twinkling wave;
vaulted ſky her aſpect cheers:—
ſpectres, to your grave!
l Morpheus bids his moping crew
ebon car of night purſue
ſtant climes, where toil-worn men
ke him now to fix his reign.

II.

ne to the lawns repair,
e my feet in ſilver dews;
ſome ſtill lake, whoſe boſom, fair,
ects brown thickets, muſe:
while ſoft pleaſure's ſons would ſteep,
ain, their cares in balmy ſleep,
ne aſcend ſome breezy hill,
drink of roſeate health my fill.

III.

!, the feather'd tribes repeat,
ugh the dale and tangled grove,
vake their partners' matins ſweet,
effive of true love.
extatic lark darts through the ſky,
our his little throat on high;
ft, leſs advent'rous, in the vale,
thruſh and blackbird charm each gale.

IV.

om huntſmen and their toils,
eſs, roves the furry hare,
s in the graſs, with wanton wiles,
l the ſhepherd's care;
, in ſilent trance, admires
muſic of the woodland choirs;
ſcuds along the ſkirted brake,
ip her whiſkers in the lake.

V.

er of the human breaſt,
Ambition! hence, retire!
fierce ſuggeſtions I deteſt,
ſelf-conſuming fire!
nant Envy, chilling Fear,
ove, wild Folly, come not near;
in thy cavern, Av'rice, foul!
ng thy uſeleſs treaſures ſcowl.

VI.

that waft the freighted ore
bleſt India to the Pole,
for ſtill a wealthier ſtore
tisfy my ſoul:
from your wide-expanded wings,
nes and gold on lords and kings;
e convey one gentle breeze,
f all cares my boſom eaſe.

VII.

Far from ſorrow, far from ſtrife,
Far from every paſſion's blaſt,
Let me enjoy the ſweets of life—
Kind Nature's cheap repaſt.
I ſearch not with too curious eye
The ſecrets of futurity:
Poſſeſt of inward peace of mind,
Content I live—I'll die reſign'd.

T. L.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

IDYL OF MELEAGER ON SPRING,

ENGLISHED.

By the Rev. Thomas Long, D. D.

NOW purple Spring, with blooming garlands crown'd,
Cheers the dull Winter, and unbinds the ground;
Now genial breezes, from the weſtern ſky,
Skim o'er the meads, and ſmiling flow'rs ſupply;
Replete with balmy juices, every ſpray
Waves it's bright foliage in the eye of day;
Through verdant vales, by ſoft'ring dews careſt,
The bluſhing roſe unfolds it's fragrant breaſt;
Above, the ſhepherd pipes his am'rous woe,
Reſponſive to the herdſman's notes below:
Now o'er the boſom of the tranquil main,
The trader ſpreads his ſail in queſt of gain;
Now youths their locks in cluſt'ring ivy twine,
And, dancing, celebrate the god of wine;
Th' induſtrious bee her fragrant labour plies
Within her hive, and ſteeps her honied thighs,
In her redundant comb's intricacies.
The feather'd choirs, inſpir'd with genial love,
Pour mingled melody in every grove:
The halcyon charms the wave; the haunts of men
Re-echo to the ſwallow's twitt'ring ſtrain;
Expiring ſwans to liſt'ning rivers ſing;
With Philomel's ſad notes the vallies ring;
When all the plants revive, and earth is gay;
When ſhepherds pipe amidſt their flocks that play;
When traders croſs the deep; along the meads
The mazy dance when graceful Bacchus leads;
When birds and teeming bees ſalute the ſpring;
Amidſt this gen'ral joy ſhall bards refuſe to ſing?

ΕΙΣ ΤΟ ΕΑΡ ΕΙΔΥΛΛΙΟΝ.

ΧΕΙΜΑΤΟΣ πνεμοεντος απ' αἰθερος ειχομενοιο,
Πορφυρεημειδησι φερανθεας ειαρος ωρη.

Γαια δε κυανεη χλοερην ἐτεψαλο ποιην,
Καί φυτα θηλασαντα νεοις εκομησε πεδηλοις.
Οι δ' ἀπαλην πινοντες ἀεξιφυτω δροσον ηης
Λειμωνες γελοωσιν ανοιγομενοιο ῥοδοιο.
Χαίρει κ' σύριγξι νομευς ἐν ὄρεσσι λιγαίνων,
Καί πολιοις εριφοις ἐπιλέπεται αἰπολος αιγων
Ἤδη δεπαλώωσιν ἐπ' ἔυρεα κύμαλα ναυται.
Πνοίη ἀπημαλω ζεφύρω λίνα κολπώσαντες.
Ἤδη δ' εὐάζουσι φερεσαφύλω διονύσω
Ἄνθεϊ πολυρυοενθ ερεψάμενοι τριχα κισσῦ.
Ἔργα δε τεχνήεντα βοηγενέσσι μελίσσαις
Καλὰ μέλει, κ' σίμβλω ἐφήμεναι ἐργάζονται.
Λευκα πολυτρητοιο νοεργυτα κάλλεα κηρῦ:
Παντη δ' ορνιθων γενεη λογυφωνον ἀείδει
Αλκυονες περὶ κυμα χελιδονες αμφὶ μέλαθρα
Κυκν εν οχθαισιν πολιαῖ κ' υπ' αλσ αηδων.
Εἰδε φιλῶν χαίρουσι κομαι, κ' γαῖα τεθηλε,
Συριζει δε νομευς κ' τερπεται εὔκομι μῆλα,
Καὶ νᾶυλαι πλώουσι διώυσ δεχορέυει.
Καὶ μέλπει πεδίνην καὶ ὠδίνουσι μέλισσαι,
Πως ὁ χρη καὶ αοιδον εν ὑμαρι καλον ἀεῖσαι.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

POPE'S VERSES ON HIS GROTTO,

TRANSLATED INTO GREEK.

By Rev. T. Long, D. D.

ΑΡΓΥΡΕΟΝ Θαμίσεως ὄσκεν παρὰ χεῦμα βέβηκας,
Ηχι διὰ σπείος ἦκεν ἔσωτρον ὕδωρ,
Κἀκ ζωῶν ψεκάδες πίπλησι μελάλλων,
Καὶ μελὰ κρυσάλλοις ῥάμνα φαιδρα ῥέει;
Φέγγ ἀμώμητον σοφίρος ἵνα μάργαρα κεύθει,
Ἰχει τε κρύφιον σκληρα μέταλλα σέλας.
Δεῦρ' ἴθι, κ' φυσεως παμμήτορος ἔργα διειδε,
Δέρκεο τε χρυσῦ μὴ πολέων γένεσιν·
Δεῦρ ἴθι, ἀλλὰ μετ' αἰδῦς; Ηγερίης σπέ ἀθρεῖς,
Πολλάκα Σαγγονίη θελγόμενον σοφίη,
Οιμωγαὶς θήσκοντ ὅπερ γένε Βυνδαμίοιο.
Μαρχμόντε θ' ἵνα, φλὸξ ἦτορ ἔμαρψ' ἱερᾶ
Εμβάσιμον μένοις ἔδαφος τῦτ' αγλαον ἔχῶ,
Πατριδος ἐρατῆς καὶ πενίης τριφίμοις.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

I am a reader, and consequently an admirer, your Anthologia Hibernica: should you thi the following lines worthy of a place there they are at your service; if not, their excl sion will be a sufficient answer to,

SIR,
Your most obedient servant,
R. COMERFORD.

A FREE TRANSLATION OF THE FIRS BOOK OF THE GEORGICK.

Attempted by R. Comerford, of Portalingtun.

THE various labours of the rural swain
To deck the joyful fields with gold grain;
Beneath what sign to turn the glebe, and join
To friendly elm the marriageable vine;
What 's due to flocks and herds; and where rear
The straw-built hive, the bees' peculiar care,
I sing, my lord!——Celestial lights that guid
The rolling year, and o'er it's course preside
Bacchus and Ceres——by whose works m taught
To quit the woods, from bread his nurt fought;
By whose munificence he learn'd to stain
The limpid chrystal with a purple vein:
Ye fawns, ye dryads, speedy succour bring!
Bees, flocks, and herds——your rural care sing!
And Thou, for whom the sacred womb of ea
First grew prolific, in a living birth;
Struck by whose trident, at whose dread co mand,
A fiery courser bounded o'er the land;
And Aristæus, thou, Apollo's seed,
Whose snow-white herds in sacred Cæa feed
And Tegæan Pan thy footsteps hither bear,
If still thy Menalus deserves thy care;
Divine Minerva! bright Athenian maid!
To whom we owe the olive's peaceful shade
Blest youth! inventor of the sacred plough;
And Thou, whose hand sustains the cyp bough!
And all ye gods and goddesses, who deign
To guide the labours of the rural scene,
(Whether spontaneous herbs with juice feed,
Or swell with showers the cultivated seed);
Attend my prayer——your wonted succo yield—
And rule my verses as you rule the field!

And thou, O Cæsar! whom great Jove giv'n
Some time to earth—but soon to reign heav'n—

vhen enthron'd amidſt the realms of air,
Rome's dread empire claim thy ſacred care?
vhen maternal myrtles bind thy brows,
hat bleſt name ſhall we addreſs our vows?
foodful fruits from thee protection find?
all thy voice controul the rapid wind?
dſt thou delight to rule the boundleſs main,
o'er the waves extend thy awful reign?
villing waves beneath thy empire run;
Thetis' ſelf demands thee as her ſon:
ee ſhall ſailors pray, whilſt thou doſt ride,
me, the rival monarch of the tide.
ld'ſt thou in heav'n thy ſacred throne uprear,
add new ſplendours to the ſummer's year?
Virgo ſhrinks beneath thy powerful rays!
Scorpio ſhuns th' inſufferable blaze!
uns thy blaze, averts his burning face,
yields thee, Cæſar! more than half his place.
e what thou wilt:—but, oh! may hell ne'er boaſt
glorious preſence when to us thou 'rt loſt!
igh Greece admires Elyſium's flowery plains
gloomy bowers, where Proſerpina reigns,
ſe female ſoul, o'ercome by regal charms,
r's Hell's ſceptre to a Mother's arms;
nilder glories beam around thy head,
ſpurn the gloomy manſions of the dead!
, then, my prayer, O Cæſar! nor refuſe
uide th' audacious labours of my muſe!
me the god!—our fervent vows attend!
nce the huſbandman's and poet's friend!

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

attempt reſcuing Ireland from the imputaon of being the modern Beotia, by giving ort hiſtories, and preſerving from oblivion any elegant and ingenious productions, of ur countrymen, now little known, is a very udable attempt, and one in which I could iſh to aſſiſt.

Rev. Mr. Samuel Pulleine, late miniſter of t. Catherine, is one of the number. Beides thoſe pieces which were publiſhed, there room to believe he left many in MSS. ſome f which, at leaſt, deſerve to be known. e me leave to tranſcribe ſome lines written y Mr. P. in 1756, but which never were ubliſhed, I believe, ſave in Williamſon's ſews-Letter:—

On General Blakeney and Admiral Warren.

WHILST Blakeney, from Minorca's ſea-girt towers,
ne repulſes Gaul's united powers;
Fearleſs of fate, aſpiring to the ſkies,
We ſee a mortal to an angel riſe:
Whilſt Warren's ſpirit coaſts the abandoned ſhore,
Where Britain's naval thunder flames no more;
And, ſorrowing, views his life's contracted ſpan,
We hear an angel ſigh to be a man:—
One finiſh'd—one his courſe of glory runs—
And heaven divides with earth Ierne's ſons.

An Epigram.

QUOTH a Frenchman, in fear, did you hear it, morbleau!
Dat de m---n---y ſoon vill be changed?——if true,
I'm glad, ſays old Wiſeman; but ſtill better 't would be,
If in c-*hanged* you 'd chanc'd to have left out the *C*.

On Tom Hearne, the Antiquarian.

TE præſens ætas merito mirata cœvum
Dum videt eſſe ſuum, vix tamen eſſe putat
Nempe ita narrantem te priſtina ſæcula, cernet,
Credere tu poſſent ut magis illa ſuum.

Having met with ſeveral tranſlations of Mr. Pope's Epitaph on Sir Iſaac Newton, I ſend you the following.

I.

NATURÆ nox texit opus, Deus edidit ore
Fiat Neutonus, cunctaque luce micant.

II.

By a Boy of fourteen.

NATURÆ leges tenebræ texere! Creator
Dixit, ſit Neutonus, luxque repente fuit.

III.

By a Boy of thirteen.

NATURÆ leges nox atra involverit, eſto
Newton, ait Deus, lux ſubit emicuit.

IV.

NOCTE latent arcana Dei; Newtonus eſto,
Dixit, et e tenebris emicat alma dies.

The

Newton's Epitaph, attempted in French.

LA nature et ſon art la nuit enſevelie
Dieu dit, que Newton ſoit, et le grand jour ſe fit.

If you think any of theſe will ſuit your purpoſe, I am happy in communicating them.

R. G.

Armagh, Jan. 1794.

STONE-HENGE.

INSCRIBED TO

EDWARD JERNINGHAM, ESQ.

COME thou, to nature juſt, by truth deſign'd,
Who add'ſt the grace that ornaments the mind;
Whom the frail nymphs' and veſtals' woes pourtray'd,
Virtue too thoughtleſs cloiſter'd or betray'd;
Pathetic drawn, without a trait auſtere;
This drops the penſive, that the contrite tear,
On lays where virtue beams a ray divine,
While gentle pity breathes through every line.
Now thine to bid th' ennobling paſſions riſe,
And with kind pathos points them to their ſkies.
What though thy ſong the living virtues raiſe,
Aid me to pierce the ſhade of ancient days:
The æras loſt, aſſiſt me to regain;
Thou, wrapt in ſong amidſt the ſylvan reign:
Where late the waſte, with dreary viſage, frown'd,
Where capt'ring beauty now aſſerts the ground.
Where groves, glades, lawns, her ſovereign ſmiles obey,
Yet for her reign their willing homage pay
To Jernigham*, who bade thoſe beeches riſe,
Stretch out their living arms, and fan the ſkies.
There morn's firſt minſtrels in their ſhades convene,
There lift their rapturous anthem o'er the ſcene;
There eve's plum'd poet glads the ſtarry ſphere,
Till night her poppies drops entranc'd to hear.
Leave their congenial ſong, come aid my lays,
And pierce with me the ſhade of ancient days!
O come! and, wrapt o'er fleeting time, diſcloſe
How, and from whom, th' unperiſh'd dome aroſe
Place the rough heroes round their laſting fane,
Whoſe date the antique ſage hath ſought in vain;
Which braves the wreck of time and decay,
That ſweeps the labour'd domes of man aw
Time, that from braſs doth characters efface
And drops the cloud-hid turret to its baſe,
Throws the ſymetric temple to the ground,
Its ſcite forgot, nor marble columns found:
Its proud, its votive tablets long decay'd,
With acts of gods and heroes there diſplay'd
Periſh'd thoſe gods, with their imputed line
Of demi-gods, enſculptur'd round their ſhri
Ev'n ſcience would a prouder claim aſſume,
How vain!—to plan, to rear the immo dome;
While this rude pile hath countleſs ages ſtoo
The ſap of time, and ſtemm'd oblivion's flo
Till wild conjecture fancied powers has brou
To trace where ſcience feels its vanqui thought;
That power unſeen had fix'd th' unwe dome,
Or the earth heav'd it faſhion'd from womb;
Or Merlin's ſelf, or greater ſage unknown,
Had call'd his fiends, and built the ma throne.
Ev'n modern art, which every ſcience owns,
Confounded ſcans the ungovernable ſtones;
Knows not if nature form'd, or art had made
But quits the ponderous theme enwrapt ſhade.
Myſterious circles! from your gloom'd receſs
The prieſt, perchance, the implicit train mi bleſs;
For furious Odin might obteſt the ſkies,
And bleſs a hecatomb for ſacrifice.
Their gods immortal feaſt, the promis'd mee
Or, foe to blood, ſome Druid bade them ſpar
The gazing hind and conſcious bird of air:
From theſe to thoſe the ſoul tranſmitted goes,
And an immortal change the ſpirit knows.
While from this fane, juſt opening to ſkies,
Their myſtic rites and hid oblations riſe,
Still by what powers rais'd remains unſhewn
Nature's auguſt retreats are better known.
Rocks from a ſlender baſe ſtupendous riſe,
Pierce the grey dawn, and mingle with ſkies.
Caves, that like ancient domes ſublime aſcen
Whoſe length'ning ſhafts from awful roofs pend.
'Midſt fretted arches gothic ſpires protrude,
There chanting echos ſtill the multitude.
Or ſubterranean palace darts ſurprize;
As flaming tapers throw the minerals' dyes,
Voluted columns ſnatch the vivid light,
And ſtreaming radiance faſcinates the ſight.
Here, here, great nature, from an obvio throne,
Aſſerts a majeſty confeſs'd her own.
While baffled ſcience can no power's deſcry,
No line, no figures, Euclid's lore ſupply,
To ſhew what rais'd this quarry from t ground,
Or mortal art that ſwell'd the huge co pound.

Ye

NOTE.

* Sir William Jerningham, of Coſtefey, in Norfolk.

rudely great, from human art it ſprung,
ſe founded rocks, with mortic'd rocks o'er-
hung.
: thoſe can ſolve who ſaw the maniac
train,
raging throngs, impell'd by frantic brain,
uſta's lawleſs crowds*, who fierce aſſail'd
iron domes, and o'er thoſe domes pre-
vail'd.
walls oppos'd, nor chain, nor bolt con-
troul'd
mad'ning fury, ſtrength'ning as it roll'd.
ge tumultuous can ſuch powers obtain,
t may not warmth from ſanction'd virtue
gain?
re public acts the patriot voice requires,
ſann'd the flame which emulation fires.
n of hands, with band to band conjoin'd,
ipt to one act the univerſal mind.
patriot rapture nerves the liſtleſs frame,
tions leagu'd with violence for fame;
ſe fervid effort can a purpoſe gain,
:h cool, inductive reaſon deem'd as vain.
thoſe brave Britons, though in time o'er-
come,
foil'd the force of Cæſar and of Rome,
ruſh'd impetuous on their ſtrong array,
ſtruck the unconquer'd legions with
diſmay,
: in a nation conſummate at length,
mocks our graphic ſkill and ſhackled
ſtrength;
: in a nation all its tribes convene,
hallow'd rites to ſanctify the ſcene.
: thus I muſe, my fancy wings its flight,
y a ray which ſhoots the realm of night,
ſcue from the oblivion of her reign
ng-loſt race, that trod this ſacred plain.
ng hoſt the abſtracted thoughts ſupply,
eopled ſcenes are preſent to my eye.
e dawn's verge, ſee, gathering nations
blend,
ives o'er waves at viſion's length extend!
ting now, the countleſs train appears,
heir ſtrong hails in murmurs meet my
ears.
cuous now, I ſee the varied train,
roup'd proceſſion length'ning o'er the
plain.
in their front the attuning minſtrels
play,
ixt with bards, who troll the memory'd
lay.
s canorous tell the warriors' deed,
ceſtors of ſons they now precede.
ere thoſe ſons, with tawny wolve-ſkins
bound,
hongs from hides of bulls encompaſs'd
round,
nper'd ſkin of ſeals a helmet ſpreads,
ven's plumage nodding o'er their heads.
ibe its chief an eagle's plume allows,
ſtile pounce projecting o'er his brows.

With ſpears revers'd and daggers ſheath'd they
come,
And file their ſilent ſquadrons round the dome.
Suſpended now the adulatory ſtrain,
While ſlow approach the druids' awful train;
In long-depending veſt that ſweeps the ground,
From ſacred flocks their earlieſt fleeces wound;
Shorn in the due, the planetary hour,
When moons propitious ſhone with ſovereign
pow'r.
A hallow'd ſong the minſtrel band record,
Now paus'd the voice, now intermits the
chord,
Now the ſmooth vaſe repeats its ſounding
blows,
And the full chorus its loud clarion throws.
To heav'n with violence they ſend the lay,
And chant the druids' power that all obey.
Reverent, with reſted ſpears, the warriors greet,
And ſpread their wolf-flea'd mantles for their
feet;
The glare of fire ſoft-temper'd in their eyes,
And the fierce features loſt in ſober dyes;
The wiſh foregone, that aſk'd th' enſanguin'd
plain,
Now bleſt to conſecrate the Druids' reign.
To theſe ſucceed the ſacerdotal band,
With each a foodful charger borne in hand:
The milk of ewes, when churn'd and when
compreſt,
And cheering muſt from woodland fruits ex-
preſt;
The ſacharine juice, of foreſt-hives the ſpoil,
And native pulſe, and grain unrais'd by toil;
With fruits ſpontaneous, now but rarely found,
Since earth hath felt the frequent culturing
wound.
Diſtinguiſh'd orders yet precede their rere,
Choſe from their tribe to celebrate the year.
The painted males of many a varied hue,
Specific of their tribe and genius too.
Conſorted follow families conjoin'd;
Their ſocial wives with fruitage boughs en-
twin'd;
Inwreath with purple thyme freſh roſes glow,
The fragrant chaplet of the virgin's brow.
Hark! the burſt anthem ſwells its notes around,
And ſtructur'd rocks grow vocal with the
ſound.
For now the Druids ſeek their inmoſt place,
Receſs rever'd! forbid but to their race.
Before the reſt the regal Pontiff bore
The golden bill, deriv'd from heav'n of yore;
The exulting people mark the boon divine,
And in full praiſe the adoring nations join;
Their loud acclaim now ſhakes the welkin
round,
And cloud-loſt hills reverb'rate back the ſound.
To their high prieſt a reverent train ſucceed,
With ſacred miſletoe for rights decreed;
The hallow'd paraſites from oak they drew,
Cut by th' empyreal bill now borne to view.
The druid ſiſters rais'd the ſacred mound,
Their mantling coifs with holy fillets bound:
Each in her dexter hand an oak-branch rears,
Whoſe viſcid leaves the etherial honey bears;
Or boles of trees, when bleſt, with fruit to riſe,

Should

NOTE.

* Rioters in London in 1780.

Should heav'n propitious hearken from the skies.
The pontiff sovereign now that scite ascends,
Where no unhallow'd glance its vision bends;
A sanction'd few their ministry supply,
Save these, unseen by every mortal eye.
Fain would I raise the impenetrable veil,
And bruit those mysteries which the shade conceal:
Those mystic rites no druids dare unfold,
Enwrapt from sight, and never must be told.
Enough!—I see the long processions end,
And through the exterior temple deep'ning blend.
The most rever'd approach the sacred dome,
Yet still behind leave honourable room.
Order to order their due place obtain,
Till the last circle verges on the plain.
There minstrels, bards, and choiristers surround,
Nor yet to bid the song emphatically sound.
Now to their sides the unbreath'd pipes are hung,
No lay yet prompt, and every harp unstrung;
The silent warriors in battalia drawn,
Nor waves an ensign to the peopled lawn.
Mark! hush as death the obsequious people wait
To learn the future blessing of their state.
Lo! from the sacred front the chief descends,
And with his conclave through the temple bends.
A monumental stone its circus holds,
Whose front the far provincial plain unfolds.
Thither he moves, while streamers wave in air,
To bid the throng in order'd ranks repair
These in deep crescent wait the dread address,
A sacred terror all their minds impress.
Mark, how they heav'ns great oracle revere,
Half prostrate bend, and tremble while they hear!—
'Friends! Britons! subjects of this ancient state!
Hear heaven's behest, with reverence of your fate!
The late atonement which your hands supplied,
Regain that boon your truant deeds denied.
Our God, ador'd, now condescends to give
Rules for your conduct, and in him we live.—
First, strict observance to my priests is due,
What heav'n reveals to them, is taught to you;
Our sovereign rule, which, yet extended, runs
To you from wives, from servants, and from sons:
Obedience is the basis of our state,
And who depart from that, incur our hate;
And after death their spirits restless roam
In birds, or beasts of prey, that know no home:
While future ease awaits the obedient mind,
In herds, or flocks, they sanctuary find.
And such asylum, what your fathers know
From you, your sons in reverence shall bestow.
Watch well our state, nor let the stranger's art
Betray your thoughts, nor steal upon the heart.
No alien deign in mixture to embrace,
But your pure blood transmit from race to race.
Warriors! revere that race from whence sprung,
Whose living names the raptur'd bards sung:
On you, as once on them, our state depen
To die, transfers the life which never end
Alive to fame, you meet the dart of deatl
Nor heave with painful throes a feverish b
Our country's glory boiling in your breast,
And rapt in patriot fervour drop to rest.
But peace is our's; its present joys impro
Devote to festive, to paternal love.
Beyond our circus be your prowess shewn,
There raise our nation's glory, and your
Your squadrons form, the 'sembling v
wage,
And without bloodshed bid the battle rage
That should the spies from other states be
They fix their future safety in their fear.
My friends! my children! now your
renew,
The joy is mine that shall be felt by you.
The teeming year shall its best fruits besto
Then gratitude shall point to whom you o
The power ador'd to us your weal consign
Receive my blessing—which each Druid j
Silent they bow'd, no murmurs reach'd
Yet still I listen'd, for I seem'd to hear.
Then acclamations shook the heaven's ar
And frighted echo bellow'd at the sound.
The soaring bird of heav'n forgot his fligh
And earth receiv'd him instant from his
The choral clamour smote the inmost lan
And the rocks rang impending o'er the s
Fraternal chiefs for warlike scenes divide,
With each an order'd battle by his side.
Their painted ranks a recent splendour s
And from their waist a chequer'd v
flows.
The shielding target on the shoulder slung
And by its side the quiver'd arrows hung
One hand a bow of woodland yew suspen
And on the opponent side a blade depend
Chiefs on the flanks protrude the leng
spear,
And the prime chieftains on their cars ap
Those cars, erst scyth'd, had mown th
down,
What time an alien host had met their fr
Put now the dancing plumes and g
frame
The chief denote, and province whe
came.
Proudly the chiefs their steady feet sustai
And shake the lance with menace to the
Hark! bards and minstrels now record
Of ancestors renown'd, from whence the
Unconquer'd chieftains of primeval day
Honour's first sons, and heirs of deathle
From depth of caves they shaggy monste
Or sped the dart that fiercer giants slew
Or rush'd resistless where the battle bled
Victory still follow'd as their chariots le
Yet, while they sung their peerless fath
They gloz'd their virtues living in the so
The chorus wide resounds the flatt'ring
Honour's first sons, and heirs of deathle

rk! the bows twang, the whizzing ſhafts
reſound,
id as a whirlwind ruſhing o'er the ground.
, o'er each front the arching arrows fly,
d meeting ſhadows veil the beaming ſky.
brac'd the bow, from flight ſucceeding flight,
ey poiſe the ſhield, and claim the cloſer fight.
ınd the ſmote chords, the horns obſteperous
blow,
d with graſp'd ſword they march to meet
the foe.
re, there, the pikes their length'ning aid
combine
guard their own, and break the opponent
line.
ıadrons of cars their intervals contain,
ıere horſes ſpurn impatient of the rein;
s'ned the ſpace, and van defying van,
eld rais'd to ſhield, and man oppos'd to man.
th guarded ſwords the bucklers loud reſound,
reach their aim, though innocent to wound.
dden, by ſignal, now a line 's withdrawn,
d flies promiſcuous o'er the ſounding lawn.
rt their chiefs the flying bands reſtrain,
d form anew upon the ſmoking plain.
ſtant prepar'd the conflict to renew,
d check the apparent victors who purſue.
ıeſe, too impetuous preſſing on the flight,
broke array renew the unequal fight.
aight pikes and cars in force confederate join,
turns repell'd, and breaking through the line.
: other pikes and other chariots cloſe,
der ſeems loſt, and all immingled foes.
:, frantic ſteeds no ſoothing can allay,
ith foaming rage they bear the car away.
curb they feel, each threat'ning call repell'd,
ıey throw their chiefrains on the embattled
field.
: more experienc'd chiefs their ſteeds reſtrain,
ıd guide the chariots o'er the thundering
plain;
turns receive the attack, by turns purſue,
ıd make their horſes' rage ſubſervient to their
view.
ıw front, now wheel, recede, and then ad-
vance,
ith ſted faſt gaze to ſend the miſſile lance;
ırn the fierce courſers in their ſtrong career,
ıe javelin lift, or aim the deathful ſpear;
ſtant to earth, now ſalient on their feet,
ıen with a flying vault reſume their ſeat;
attitude the mortal dart to throw,
ll ſhielded from the imaginary foe.
! now in cohorts, ſee, the chariots join,
ıd ruſh with fury down the armed line:
ternate praiſe the rival ſquadrons crown'd,
ıd echoing ſhouts of triumph roll'd around.
ſt as the ſhadows flee their courſers ſweep,
ce chaſing billows foaming o'er the deep;
as the torrent roars with downward force,
ſallying clouds, tempeſtuous in their courſe,
ith rolling thunder, while the lightning's
glance
eams from their ſhield, and ſhoots along the
lance.
ſt ruſhes to my ſight the dread career,
viſh to fly, but gaze appal'd with fear.

Nor can the trembling viſion more pourtray,
For all the embattled ſcenery flies away;
The pomp of long-loſt ages all withdrawn,
And but their temple crowns the naked lawn:
Its viſionary nations from it fled,
And thoſe fond ſcenes delirious fancy ſhed.
Lo! Sarum's ſpiry fane attracts my eyes,
And Berk's blue hills in contact with the ſkies;
Winton's and Dorſet's downs in clouds are ſeen,
And obvious glebes that float with living green.
While yonder tract the whilom aſpect bears,
It bore, perchance, millenniums of years;
When countleſs generations roam'd its ſpace,
The vanquiſh'd myriads of the human race.
Whom like yon clouds, now ting'd with beams
of light,
Flew on their hour, and vaniſh'd from the ſight.
Ages, like clouds, ſhall catch the tranſient ray,
Be bright, and fade, and drop from ſight away.
Though men, though ages lapſe, as wave to
wave,
Swell, ſound, and proudly roll, till ſwallow'd in
a grave;
Shall from the abyſs, through pure alembics,
flow
A vital eſſence from the maſs below,
The ſoul of man—ordain'd by heav'n to riſe,
Through truth, through love, through virtue,
to the ſkies,
The good man's anchor'd hope; nor ſhall give
way
When fame's no more, and cloſ'd the final day.
Nought of my waking viſion now remains,
But theſe heav'd catacombs that ſwell the
plains:
There ſlumber thoſe, O Henge! who rais'd thy
brow,
To look diſdain on arts we boaſt to know.

TO SAMUEL WHYTE, ESQ.

HAIL! heav'n-taught votary of the laurel'd
Nine!
That in the groves of ſcience ſtrike their
lyres:
Thy ſtrains, which breathe an harmony divine,
Sage Reaſon guides, and wild-ey'd Fancy
fires.

If e'er from Genius' torch one little ſpark
Glow'd in my ſoul, thy breath increas'd the
flame;
Thy ſmiles beam'd ſunſhine on my wand'ring
bark,
That dar'd to try Caſtalia's dangerous ſtream.

Oh, then! for thee, may many a joy-wing'd
year,
With not a ſtain, but ſtill new charms, ap-
pear;
Till, when at length thy mortal courſe is run,
Thou ſett'ſt, in cloudleſs glory, like a ſinking
ſun!

THOMAS MOORE.

January 1, 1794.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

Should the following meet your approbation, and that you deem it worthy a place in your entertaining and useful magazine, its insertion will oblige,

SIR,

Your very obedient servant,

A. C.

Dublin, March 1, 1794.

ODE TO FRIENDSHIP.

OH, Thou! from whose all potent aid
Innumerable comforts are convey'd;
From whose delights the sympathetic mind
Receives impressions of the sweetest kind;
To thee I dedicate my feeble lays,
And sound, with gratitude, thy matchless praise.

Celestial Friendship, hail! thou balm of woe!
Thou source, from whence our social comforts flow!
Whose soft endearments mitigates our grief,
Whose lib'ral hand oft sends us quick relief,
And oft thy balmy influence imparts
Joyful sensations to desponding hearts.
Thy partial eye, with gentleness replete,
Winks at our faults; but, in expressions swee
Thy soothing voice, inspir'd with love s
cere,
With sweetest eloquence, disperses care.
Such are thy charms!—oh! that my tong
could tell
The many virtues that with friendship dwell
Without its aid, alas! the world to me
Would seem a dreary wild—a state of misery
Without its social intercourse through life,
The world would seem, too oft, immerg'd
strife.

May I be grateful! and for ever prize
That sacred friendship, form'd without
guise!
Not all the vast possessions of the East
Could make me happy, if that frindsh
ceas'd.
Celestial friendship, hail!——thou balm
woe!——
Thou sour divine from whence our comfo
flow.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the London Gazette.

Juno, Hieres-Bay, Jan. 13, 1794.

MY LORD,

ON the 3d instant I left the island of Malta, having on board 150 supernumeraries, 46 of whom are the officers and private marines of his majesty's ship Romney, the remainder Maltese, intended for the fleet.—On the night of the 7th passed the S. W. point of Sardinia, and steered a course for Toulon——On the 9th, about eleven A. M. made Cape Sicie, but found a current had set us some leagues to the westward of our expectation: hauled our wind; but it blowing hard from the eastward, with a strong lee current, we could but just fetch to the westward of the above cape, The wind and curr continuing, we could not, till the evening the 11th, get as far to the windward as C Sepet.—Having that evening, a little before o'clock, found the ship would be able to fe into Toulon if I wished it: I did not like to w till morning, as we had been thrown to leewa and having so many men on board, I though my indispensible duty to get in as fast as po ble. At ten I ordered the hands to be turn up, to bring the ship to anchor, being t abreast of Cape Sepet, entering the outer h bour. Not having a pilot on board, or any p son acquainted with the port, I placed two m shipmen to look out with night-glasses for fleet: but not discovering any ships until we near the entrance of the inner harbour, I s posed they had moored up there in the east gale; at the same time seeing one vessel, w

sev

veral other lights, which I imagined to be the ets, I entered the inner harbour, under the pfails only: but finding I could not weather a ig which lay a little way above the point cal- d the Grand Tour, I ordered the foresail and iver to be set, to be ready to tack when we ere on the other side the brig. Soon after the ig hailed us, but I could not make out in what nguage: I supposed they wanted to know hat ship it was. I told them it was the Eng- h frigate called the Juno. They answered iva; and after asking, in English and French, r some time, what brig she was, and where e British admiral lay, they appeared not to derstand me, but called out, as we passed der the stern, Luff, which made me suppose ere was shoal water near. The helm was mediately put a lee, but we found the ship as on shore before we got head to wind. There ing very little wind, and perfectly smooth, I dered the sails to be clewed up and handed: this time a boat went from the brig towards e town. Before the people were all off the rds, we found the ship went astern very fast, a flaw of wind which came down the har- ur: we hoisted the driver and mizen stay- l, keeping the sheets to windward, to keep r stern-way as long as possible, that she might t further from the shoal. The instant she lost r way, we let go the best bower anchor, when e tended head to wind, the after keel was round, and we could not move the rudder. I dered the launch and cutter to be hoisted out, d to put the ketch anchor, with two hawsers them, to warp the ship further off. By the ne the boats were out, a boat came along- le, after having been hailed, and we thought answered as if an officer had been in her: the ople were all anxious to get out of her, two which appeared to be the officers: one of em said, he came to inform me, it was the gulation of the port, and the commanding ficer's orders, that I must go into another anch of the harbour, to perform ten days qua- ntine. I kept asking him where lord Hood's ip lay; but his not having given me any sa- sfactory answer, and one of the midshipmen aving at the same instant said, "they wear na- onal cockades," I looked at one of the hats ore stedfastly, and, by the moonlight, clearly stinguished the three colours. Perceiving they ere suspected, and on my questioning them ain about lord Hood, one of them replied— Soyez tranquille, les Anglois sont de braves ns, nous les traitons bien; l'Admiral Anglois t sorti il y a quelque tems."—It may be more sily conceived than any words can express hat I felt at the moment. The circumstance our situation, of course, was known through- it the ship in an instant, and saying we were l prisoners, the officers soon got near me, to ow our situation. At the same time a flaw of ind coming down the harbour, lieut Webly, e third lieutenant of the ship, said to me, "I lieve, Sir, we shall be able to fetch out, if we n get her under sail."——I immediately per- ived we should have a chance of saving the ship; at least if we did not, we ought not to lose his majesty's ship without some contention. I ordered every person to their respective sta- tions, and the Frenchmen to be sent below.— They perceiving some bustle, two or three of them began to draw their sabres; on which I ordered some of the marines to take the half- pikes, and force them below: which was soon done. I then ordered all the Maltese between decks, that we might not have confusion with too many men. I believe in an instant such a change in people was never seen: every offi- cer and man was at his duty, and I do believe, within three minutes every sail in the ship was set, and the yards were braced ready for casting. The steady and active assistance of lieutenant, Turner, and all the officers, prevented any con- fusion from arising in our critical situation. As soon as the cable was tort, I ordered it to be cut, and had the good fortune to see the ship start from the shore: the head sails were filled: a favourable flaw of wind coming at the same time, got a good way on her, and we had then every prospect of getting out, if the forts did not disable us. To prevent our being re- tarded by the boats, I ordered them to be cut adrift, as also the French boat. The moment the brig saw us begin to loose sails, we could plainly perceive she was getting her guns ready, and we also saw lights on the batteries. When we had shot near enough for the brig's guns to bear on us, which was not more than three ship's lengths, she began to fire, also a fort a little on the starboard bow, and soon after all of them, on both sides, as they could bring their guns to bear. As soon as the sails were well trimmed, I beat to quarters to get our guns ready, but not with an intention of firing till we were sure of getting out. When we got abreast of the centre part of the land of Cape Sepet, I was afraid we should make a tack, but as we drew near the shore, and were ready, she came up two points, and just weathered the cape. As we passed very close along that shore, the batteries kept up as brisk a fire as the wet- ness of the weather would admit. When I could afford to keep the ship a little from the wind, I ordered some guns to be fired at a bat- tery that had just opened abreast of us, which quieted them a little. We then stopped firing till we could keep her away, with the wind abaft the beam, when, for a few minutes we kept up a very brisk fire at the last battery we had to pass, and which, otherwise, must have done us much damage. At half past twelve, being out of the reach of their shot, the firing ceased.

Fortunately we had no person hurt.—— Some shot passed through the sails, part of the standing and running rigging shot away, and two French thirty-six pound shot, that struck the hull, was all the damage we re- ceived.

I am, My lord, &c.

SAMUEL HOOD.

Right Hon. Lord Hood, &c.

WEST-INDIES.

CAPE NICOLA MOLE.

On Board the Penelope, Jan. 25, 1794.

We have been remarkably successful; we have taken several brigs and ships, both French and Americans, which we sent to Jamaica, where, it is believed, very few will escape condemnation.

We sailed on Wednesday the 20th of Nov. from this place; on the 23d we very fortunately fell in with his majesty's ship the Iphigenia; on the 25th, at one P. M. saw a large ship on our lee-bow, hailed the Iphigenia, told them of it, beat to quarters, and cleared for action, as did the Iphigenia; and at two got within half pistol-shot hailed her, and ordered them to strike her colours. She answered she could not without being compelled to it. We gave her two broadsides. The Iphigenia being astern, she could get but a few guns to bear upon her without firing into us. She struck to the Penelope at a quarter past two. She proved to be the Inconstant French national frigate, of 44 guns: had only 34 men on board when she was captured, the others being on shore at a battery at Port-au-Prince.

She is a fine new frigate, 1000 tons burthen, two years and a half old. She was bought for the king's service, and is now called the Convert.—The bare hull, masts, and yards sold for 11,365l.—her guns, provisions, and other stores, are also to be sold, which will fetch altogether about 20,000l. which will be 10,000l. to each ship; by far the richest prize taken on this station.

We had one man killed, a midshipman and six seamen.—The Inconstant had seven killed, and fourteen wounded. Many of the last died of their wounds: the captain and first and second lieutenants are among the slain.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *March* 11.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were yesterday received at the office of the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department, from vice-admiral lord Hood, and lieutenant-general David Dundas.

Victory, St. Florenzo, Feb. 22, 1794.

SIR,

Having received repeated information how much the French were straightened for provisions in Corsica, I had, for a considerable ti past, kept ships constantly cruising betw Cape Corse ann Calvi, and, after my leaving Road of Toulon, I judged it more necessar prevent succours being thrown in as much possible, my mind being impressed with importance the island must be of to the Fren in the state the ships and arsenal of Tou were: and that it was very much so to G Britain, as it contained several ports, and t of St. Florenzo a very good one, for the rec tion of his majesty's fleet in this part of Mediterranean. I therefore determined to m an attempt to drive the French out of it, so f as I could get a sufficient supply of provisi and wine, being in daily expectation of former from Gibraltar, and the latter from P Mahon and Alicant; and in the mean tim signified my intention to general Dundas, sending lieutenant-colonel Moore and m Koehler to Corsica, and requested he wo give them proper instructions for inform themselves of general Paoli's real situation, that of the French; and, after they had b there a week, I received, in the afternoo the 23d of last month, a very encouraging port, and at the same time certain informat that the French had actually embarked at N 8000 troops, which were, at all risques, to p for the island, under convoy of two frigate covette, zebeck, and other armed vessels. T same evening I detached three more frigates the senior officer, the more effectually to the coast, and to guard Bastia also; at the s time I ordered the Ardent and a sloop of V Franca, and in case he found the French frig there, captain Sutton was directed to call him the Diodem, and other cruisers from be Genoa, and cruise from Villa Franca to tibes; but if he found the French frigates ed, he was to proceed, and join me off St. F renzo, as I intended to put to sea the n morning. I could not, however, get away the afternoon, for want of wind.—At o'clock I weighed anchor, accompanied by s sail of ships and vessels, including army vi allers, horse transports, and others, having u unfortunate Toulonese on board, and the Vi ry and Princess Royal had 400 more. I gave convoy in charge of the Gorgon, with t gun-boats to bring up the rear. Just at sun next evening I was within three miles of Roussa, where lieutenant colonel Moore waiting, but having no frigate or cutter v me, I was unable to send for him; but obs ing the Juno at some distance, I made her c tain's signal, and directed him to stand in, fetch the colonel off in the night, which he tunately effected. Towards day-light it b very strong, and before ten o'clock, quit storm, which made it prudent for me to l up for port Ferrara, which I had a fair prosp of getting to before night; but in the afternoon when we were within five leagues of Elba, weather was so extremely thick, that the p declined the charge of the ship; consequent was driven to the leeward of the island, w I passed three very disagreeable nights, ha

two main topſails blown to rags, and the ail yard rendered totally unſerviceable.— vever, we got ſafe to Port Ferrara on the 1; and having got all to rights, and ſent for d and wine from Leghorn, I put to ſea n on the 6th inſtant: commodore Linzee, 1 moſt of the tranſports, got out the evening re. On the 7th the commodore, having the ction of diſembarking the troops at the time in the manner lieutenant-general Dundas ald deſire, anchored in a bay to the weſtward Mortello point, with the ſeveral ſhips and ſports under his command.—The troops e moſtly landed that evening, and poſſeſſion n of a height which overlooks the tower of rtella. The next day the general and com- dore being of opinion, that it was adviſeable ttack the tower from the bay, the Fortitude Juno were ordered againſt it, without mak- the leaſt impreſſion by a continual cannonade two hours and a half; and the former ſhip ig very much damaged by the red-hot ſhot, h hauled off. The walls of the tower were prodigious thickneſs, and the parapet, where re were two eighteen pounders, was lined h braſs junk five feet from the walls, and ed up with ſand; and, although it was can- naded from the height for two days, within yards, and appeared in a very ſhattered e, the enemy ſtill held out; but a few hot t ſetting fire to the baſe, made them call for arter. The number of men in the tower was ; only two were wounded, and thoſe mor- y.

On the 11th I was again forced from the ph by a ſtrong weſterly gale, and took ſhelter der Cape Corſe; and, upon the wind abating, ell at once calm, which prevented my return St. Florenzo until the morning of the 17th. nine o'clock that evening the enemy's works re ſtormed and taken, with inconſiderable s on the part of his majeſty, but the French fered much; and on the 19th in the evening empty town of Florenzo was taken poſſeſſion the whole of the garriſon having gone off wards Baſtia in the two preceding days. I rewith tranſmit you the copy of a letter from mmodore Linzee to me, and one from capt. ung to him, with the ſtate of his majeſty's p Fortitude under his command; and an ac- unt of the killed and wounded.

The cool and intrepid conduct of captain ung cannot be too much admired; or that captain Woodley of the Alcide, who, from ving a correct knowledge of the bay, nobly ered his ſervice to place the Fortitude, which did with the greateſt judgment; and the ndſome teſtimony captain Young bears of it, kes it unneceſſary for me to ſay a word in his alf; but I felt it my duty to write commo- re Linzee the letter I alſo herewith tranſmit opy of, as well as copies of letters the com- odore and I have been honoured with from utenant-general Dundas, which will ſhew at exertions were not wanting in the officers d ſeamen of his majeſty's navy.

I ſhould be wanting in gratitude as well as tice to lieutenat-colonel Moore and major Koehler, was I to omit acquainting you, how much I feel myſelf indebted for their very great zeal and exertion in informing themſelves of the ſtate of the country in the neighbourhood of Furnelli, and cannot help attributing much to both for our ſucceſs. With reſpect to their conduct in the field, I leave lieutenant-general Dundas to ſpeak of it, but I underſtand it has been highly meritorious, as has that of the whole of the troops. Captain Woodley will be the bearer of this letter, to whom I beg to refer you for ſuch particulars as you wiſh to be informed of, as he is perfectly well acquainted with every tranſaction, from the landing of the troops to this hour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOOD.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
&c. &c. &c.

Alcide, in the Bay to the Weſtward of Mortella, Feb. 9, 1794.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that it being the opinion of lieutenant-general Dundas, as well as my own, that an attack, both by ſea and land, ſhould be made as ſpeedily as poſſible on the tower of Mortella, in order to ſecure the anchorage in that bay for his majeſty's ſhips, and to have eaſy communication with the troops on ſhore, I immediately directed his majeſty's ſhips Fortitude and Juno for that ſervice. The land wind in the morning was too faint for them to weigh; at one o'clock P. M. the ſea-breeze came in, and they immediately got under ſail, and both ſhips (with the aſſiſtance of captain Woodley, who with great zeal and activity, voluntarily undertook to aſſiſt captain Young in placing the ſhips againſt the tower, he having a very good knowledge of the bay, and which he executed with great zeal and judgment) when a very ſevere and well-directed fire was kept up by both ſhips for two hours and a half. Captain Young, whoſe cool, ſteady, and gallant conduct was very conſpicuous, deſerves the higheſt encomiums, as by his exertion the flames, which at ſeveral times broke out by the red-hot ſhot lodged in the ſhip's ſide, were extinguiſhed, which would otherwiſe have inevitably deſtroyed her.—His officers and ſhip's company have their ſhare of merit on the occaſion.

Captain Hood of the Juno, who fortunately received no damage, did every thing that his ſituation could admit of, and conducted himſelf like an experienced and good officer.

I herewith tranſmit, for your lordſhip's information, captain Young's report of the damages ſuſtained on board the Fortitude; alſo the report of the carpenters who have been ordered to ſurvey her.

I have the honour, &c.

ROBERT LINZEE.

Right Hon. Lord Hood,
&c. &c.

Fortitude,

Fortitude, Feb. 9, 1794.

SIR,

In obedience to your orders, I went yeſterday in his majeſty's ſhip Fortitude, which I command, againſt the tower of Mortella, where I remained two hours and a half; when finding that neither the fire of the Fortitude nor that of the Juno (who was extremely well placed to batter the tower) had made any impreſſion; and the main maſt of the ſhip being much wounded, many of the ſhrouds cut away, three of the lower-deck guns diſmounted, ſeveral hot ſhots in the hull, and a great many men blown up by the exploſion of powder from a powder-box that was ſtruck by a hot ſhot; and being ſo near the tower and the rocks, that if the wind ſhould die away it would be difficult, and if it ſhould change, ſo as to blow on ſhore, it might be impoſſible to get away, I thought it prudent to haul off. Soon after I had done ſo, the ſhip was perceived to be on fire from the main-deck to the upper part of the quick work on the quarter-deck, occaſioned by a hot ſhot that had lodged in the ſide; but after cutting out the ſhot, and opening the ſide in different places, the fire was extinguiſhed, without having done any material damage.

I had infinite pleaſure in obſerving, during the whole of the action, the moſt cool, intrepid courage in all the officers and men of the Fortitude; and I am particularly pleaſed to have this opportunity of doing them juſtice, by ſaying, that I do not think any men could do their duty better; and I have only to regret with them, that their exertions were not attended with better ſucceſs.

And if captain Woodley will allow me, I ſhall be be happy alſo in having this opportunity of thanking him for the very great aſſiſtance I received in placing the ſhip, from his knowledge of the place, and from the coolneſs and clearneſs with which he gave his directions, as well as for the advantages I reaped from his ſkill and preſence of mind, during the whole of the action.

I encloſe a report of the ſtate of the ſhip, and of the killed and wounded.

I am, &c.

WILLIAM YOUNG.

Commodore Robert Linzee.

REPORT OF THE STATE OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP FORTITUDE.

Feb. 9.

Two eighteen pounders ſhot through the centre of the mainmaſt, and nine main-ſhrouds ſhot away. One of the lower-deck port timbers cut through, and the cell of the port carried away; one of the quarter-deck ports cut down to the deck; the heel of the foretop-gallant-maſt, foretop-maſt, cap and croſs-trees ſhot away; the ſpare maintop-maſt and jib-boom ſhot; ſome ſhot in the hull, but not un water; a great part of the running rigging blocks ſhot away, and moſt of the topm ſtays, and three lower deck guns diſabled.

REPORT OF THE KILLED AND WOUND

Killed—6.

Wounded—56, of whom 8 are very d gerouſly.

Victory, off St. Florenzo, Feb. 9

SIR,

I have received your letter of this day's d accompanied by one from captain Young to y with an account of the Fortitude's defects, a of the killed and wounded in the attack of M tella Tower yeſterday.

I deſire you will expreſs to captain You and, through him, to his officers and ſhi company, the very high ſatisfaction their c and intrepid conduct has given, and requ they will accept my warmeſt thanks. You w be pleaſed alſo to make my grateful ackno ledgments to captain Woodley, for placing Fortitude with ſo much judgment, as well for the very able aſſiſtance he gave to capt Young: and I cannot omit to deſire you w ſignify to captain Hood how much I was d lighted to ſee the Juno ſo judiciouſly ſtatione and I was no leſs ſo in obſerving the ſhips wi drawn in ſo officer-like a manner, for one wo not have imagined that either had received ſmalleſt damage, which muſt clearly manif the ſtricteſt attention of the officers and men the orders of their captains.

The general has made a further demand ſand-bags; you will therefore direct the reſpective captains with you to have as ma made as they can, out of any unſerviceable ſa they may have on board, and alſo ſupply a planks they can ſpare for platforms.

I am, &c.

HOOD.

Commodore Linzee.

Mortella Bay, Feb. 8.

MY LORD,

I now have the honour to inform you, th after eſtabliſhing batteries on the rocky mou ains that overlook the enemy's poſts at Forne and after a ſevere cannonading for two da which diſmounted guns, and greatly damag his work, we laſt night, juſt at the riſing of t moon, made a combined attack, under the co mand of lieutenant-colonel Moore. Our l was moderate; that of the enemy conſiderab We were completely ſucceſsful; gained all t heights and poſts of Fornelli, and have there ſecured the undiſturbed poſſeſſion of Morte

B

and of this side of the gulph of Flo-
).
ithout the wonderful efforts of the officers
sailors of Commodore Linzee's squadron,
ad no reasonable prospect of success; and
best acknowledgments are due to Capt.
son, Capt. Cook, Capt. Young, Capt.
lseley, Capt Hood and Capt. Woodley,
to all other officers and sailors who acted
r them, and whose zeal, ability and exer-
I shall always with gratitude recollect
acknowledge.

I am, &c.
DAVID DUNDAS.

Hon. Lord Hood, &c.

Mortella Bay, Feb. 18, 1794.

DEAR SIR,

eg leave to congratulate you on the success
which our united efforts were crowned last
, in the attack on the enemy's advanced
principal work, and on the subsequent eva-
on of the posts of Fornelli, and the retreat
e enemy, which perfectly secures to us the
lurbed possession of Mortella Bay.

cept my warmest acknowledgments for the
ual and unlimited aid you have on every
on given us. Without the wonderful ef-
of the officers and men under your com-
, we had no reasonable prospect of success.
I am to beg, through you, to offer my best
s to captain Dickson. captain Cook, cap-
Young, captain Wolseley, captain Hood,
captain Woodley, and to all the officers
ailors who acted under them, and whose
ability, and exertions, I shall always, with
se and gratitude, recollect and acknow-

I have the honour to be, &c.
DAVID DUNDAS.

mmodore Linzee.

St. Florenzo, Feb. 21, 1794.

IR,

ad the honour of informing you from Porto
ra, on the 4th inst. of our intention to sail
e gulph of St. Florenzo, in Corsica. The
ging of the French from Bastia, St. Flo-
, and Calvi, the three principal posts they
n Corsica, and the attaining of so secure a
ur as Florenzo for our own fleet, appeared
portant an object, that although our mili-
orce was but small, deficient in many of
ost essential points of equipment, and the
of the year was far from encouraging, I
nduced to acquiesce in any attempt that
I appear to promise the most distant hopes
ccess.

o intelligent and experienced officers were
o confer with general Paoli, to examine
situations, and to report on the whole of
nstances, which they did favourably; the fleet therefore sailed from the bay of Hieres (where we had lain since the 19th of December) on the 24th of January, and proceeded towards St. Florenzo; but the following day a very violent gale of wind (which lasted for three days) dispersed and endangered the fleet, and obliged us, with great difficulty, to gain Porto Ferraro, in the river Elba, where we remained some days making preparation.

On the 5th of February we again sailed; but as the three-decked ships were not so well qualified for these narrow seas and dangerous coasts at this season of the year, commodore Linzee, with three ships of the line and two frigates, was detached with the troops in transports, and on the 7th in the morning, we anchored in an open and exposed bay, adjoining to that of Mortella, which we wished to occupy, as it affords the best anchorage in the gulph of Florenzo. The same evening the troops were landed, consisting of the second battalion of the royals, 11th, 25th, 30th, 50th, 51st, and 69th regiments, amounting to about 1400 men bearing arms.

As the enemy, beside the town of Florenzo, possessed several heights and points, in order to command the anchorage of the west side of the gulph, it was necessary to dislodge them, before the squadron could anchor in security; and on these points in succession, on entering the gulph, were the tower of Mortella, the redoubt and batteries of the convention, and the tower of Fornelli, with two considerable sea batteries dependent upon it.

Expecting little opposition from Mortella tower, and trusting from intelligence that we could approach near enough to that of Fornelli to attack it with light artillery, lieutenant-colonel Moore was detached on the 8th, with the royal and 51st regiments, a small howitzer and a six pounder, to effect this purpose; but after a march of seven or eight miles through a rocky, desert, and mountainous country, destitute of roads, and where the artillery was carried by a detachment of sailors, under captain Cook, he arrived on the heights immediately above Fornelli, and then found that the distance was too great to hope for any effect from his small guns. The same day we began from a commanding height, within 150 yards, to batter the tower of Mortella; but it was not till the 10th, after the attack made by the Fortitude and Juno, and after establishing an eighteen pounder, two nine pounders, and a cannonade against it, that we were enabled to reduce it, and take an officer and 32 men prisoners.

During this time, having been enabled to examine the mountains that skirted the western part of the gulph, and which overlooked the enemy's posts (particularly the principal one, the redoubt of the convention, which was, and by us was expected to be found an open battery, but which, by indefatigable labour, they had now converted into a close work, mounted with twenty-one pieces of heavy ordnance, and which, from intercepted letters, they considered as the key of the whole, and of great strength),

it

it appeared, that if heavy cannon could be eſtabliſhed on points where the enemy had deemed it impoſſible to place them, that their works might be ruined, and then attacked to advantage.

The operation the officers of the navy cheerfully undertook; and by the moſt ſurpriſing exertions of ſcience and labour from the 12th to the 16th, placed four eighteen pounders, a large howitzer, and a ten-inch mortar in battery, on ground elevated at leaſt 700 feet above the ſea, and where every difficulty of aſcent and ſurface had oppoſed the undertaking.

On the 16th in the morning we opened with two batteries of three pieces of artillery each. One of theſe, at the diſtance of 1000 yards, enfiladed the redoubt of the convention, and the other, at the diſtance of 800 yards, took it in reverſe. The redoubt itſelf was of a long narrow form, occupying the ſummit of a detached height, and about 250 feet above the ſea.

Our fire was heavy and unremitting during the 16th and 17th; and, notwithſtanding the gallantry of the enemy, both in ſerving their guns and in repairing their works, their fire was nearly overpowered. On the evening of the 17th a fifth eighteen pounder was brought up by the ſeamen, and a ſixth was alſo placed on an advanced point near the ſhore, to prevent the two French frigates in the bay from placing themſelves in a ſituation to enfilade our propoſed attack.

On the 17th meaſures having been concerted, the ſecond battalion of the royals, 25th, 50th, and 51ſt regiments, under the command of lieutenant-colonel Moore, were deſtined for the attempt, while the 11th, 13th, and 69th, remained in reſerve. The troops marched in three columns, and having nearly equal diſtances to go over, moved at the ſame hour, (half paſt eight o'clock) in order to arrive at the enemy's works a little after the riſing of the moon. Lieutenant-colonel Moore on the right, with the ſecond battalion of the royals, commanded by captain M'Kenzie, and the 51ſt regiment, came down on the advanced point of the redoubt; Lieutenant colonel Wauchope, with the 56th, advanced towards its centre; and captain Stewart, with the 55th, keeping cloſe to the ſea ſhore, was directed to enter on the left, and moſt commanding part of the work.

Notwithſtanding the whole of the ground over which the troops marched was rocky, rough, and covered with thick myrtre buſhes, they approached the redoubt without the enemy being certain of their progreſs, and under a very heavy fire, they arrived nearly at the ſame time at their points, ruſhed into their works, prevented more than two or three diſcharges of cannon being given, and, with their bayonets, drove the enemy down the ſteep hill which formed the rear of the work.

The judicious fire kept up from our batteries by captain Wilkes and lieutenant Duncan, jun. of the royal artillery, till the very moment of the attack, facilitated much the approach of the troops; and a ſafe attack made by the Corſicans on lieutenant-colonel Moore's right, ſerved alſo to engage and diſtract the attention of the my, who were not aware of the extent of danger.

' The loſs of the enemy on the 16th and amounted to upwards of 100 men killed wounded and 10 officers (amongſt whom the commandant) and 60 men made priſ out of 550 men that occupied the work.

The conduct of lieutenant-colonel Moo the ſeveral commanding officers, and of a officers and ſoldiers under his orders, was and judicious, and merits every comm tion.

The enemy being now reduced to thei poſts on the height of Fornelli, at abou yards diſtance, from which we were ſepa by a ſtrong and deep ravine, fearing that retreat would be cut off, abandoned them midnight, croſſed over to Florenzo, haule their frigates, and left us in poſſeſſion tower and batteries of Fornelli, againſt we otherwiſe muſt have placed cannon, an a delay of two or three days, probably have number of men.

On the 18th the ſquadron anchored in p ſecurity in Mortella bay.

On the 19th, after taking meaſures fo march of the troops to the other ſide town, to cut off the enemy's communi with Baſtia, a ſummons was ſent to Flore ſurrender. In the afternoon a negative a was received; but during the day ſtrong ſ toms of a ſpeedy evacuation was perceived.

One of the frigates having been ſunk b ſhot, the other was ſet on fire about four i afternoon, when a boat came off to ann that the enemy had quitted the town. I immediately taken poſſeſſion of.

On the 20th, by a party ſent out, we that the enemy had evacuated ſeveral poſts with cannon, which kept up their munication with Baſtia, towards which they have retired as far as the tower of Tic on a very high mountain, half way to that under which the road paſſes, and where have cannon.

In this manner are we now maſters fortreſs and gulph of Florenzo, which is th important ſtation in Corſica; divides the poſts, affords a ſafe harbour for a nu fleet, and, from its commanding ſituation, reſpect to the coaſt of France and Italy this moment of peculiar importance The ther during the whole time has been mo markably propitious; had it been othe we could not have accompliſhed our und ing.

The perſeverence, ſpirit and gallantry officers and men of every denomination the higheſt praiſe. Unprovided as we ar many neceſſary articles of preparation, th vice, at this ſeaſon of the year, has been but undergone with the greateſt cheerfulne good will. To Sir James S. Erſkine, and officers of the ſtaff, I am much indebted.

On this occaſion ſucceſs has crowned th endeavours of the Britiſh arms. From the

ave received the moſt effectual and eſſential
ance; their exertions have been wonderful
nparalleled. Commodore Linzie afforded
very ſupport, and to the captains Dickſon,
ng, Wolſley, Hood, Woodley, and Cooke,
o the officers and men who ſo zealouſly
under their command, we feel every ſenſe
eir efficacious aid.
the courſe of the ſervice we have derived
tial aſſiſtance from the Corſicans aſſembled
us by general Paoli, to the number of about
. They have occupied advanced poſts, and
ed our flanks.
ave the honour to incloſe returns of the
and wounded; (the loſs has fallen chiefly
e brave grenadiers and light infantry of the
and 51ſt regiment, who were the firſt that
ed the enemy's works,) and alſo the ord-
and ſtores taken in the town and ſeveral
oſts.
is letter will be delivered by captain Hiſlop,
y adjutant-general; an officer from whom
e received the moſt eſſential aſſiſtance, and
I humbly beg leave to recommend as pe-
ly deſerving of any mark of the royal fa-
which his Majeſty may be graciouſly pleaſed
nfer upon him.

I have the honour to remain, &c.
D. DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.

ht Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

n of ordnance, &c. found in the Tower of
ortella, taken on the 10th of Feb. 1794.

n canon, 3
ot, 186
ed cartridges of powder, 175.
rnace for heating ſhot.

act of ordnance, ammunition and ſtores
nd in the Convention redoubt, and redoubt
tower of Fornelli, carried by aſſault in the
ht of the 17th of Feb. 1794.

n cannon, 23
rs, 15—4 twelve-inch mortars.
nd ſhot, 2305
pe ſhot, 263
e ſhot, 263
lls, 64
eighteen-pounders fixed ammunition, in

nuſquet ball cartridges, in boxes
rnices for heating ſhot
3 cartridges
arrels of powder.

ſt of ordnance, ammunition and ſtores,
n in the town of San Florenzo the 19th of
uary, 1794.

cannon, 17
s, 12
elve-inch mortars
nd ſhot, 11,145
ls, 391

3 furnaces for heating ſhot
1365 cartridges
A ſmall magazine, containing a quantity of powder, found on inſpection to be mixed with lime.
89 barrels of powder in another magazine.

W. COLLIER, Captain,
Commanding the Royal Artillery.

San Florenzo, Feb. 21, 1794.

Return of French priſoners taken, and put on board his Majeſty's ſhips of war, between the 10th and 18th of February, 1794.

At Mortella tower.

1 enſign
2 non-commiſſioned officers
28 privates, and
4 ſeamen.

At the Convention redoubt.

2 lieutenant-colonels
4 Captains
4 lieutenants
55 privates
2 ſeamen.

JA. St. CLAIR ERSKINE,
Adjutant-general.

Return of the killed and wounded of the Britiſh troops in the different attacks upon the French poſts near San Florenzo, from the 17th to the 18th of February, 1794.

Royal artificers, 1 rank and file killed
Royal artillery, 3 rank and file wounded
2d battalion of royals, 5 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, a ſerjeant, 16 rank and file wounded
11th regiment, 1 rank and file killed
25th, 2 rank and file wounded
30th, 1 rank and file killed; 1 ſerjeant, 2 rank and file wounded
50th, 1 rank and file killed; 5 rank and file wounded.
51ſt, 4 rank and file killed; 8 rank and file wounded.
Officer's name. Lieut. Alexander M'Donell, of the 2d battalion of royals, wounded.

JA. St. CLAIR ERSKINE,
Adjutant-general.

WHITEHALL, *Feb.* 1.

By diſpatches, received on Thurſday laſt by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, from lieutenant governor Williamſom, dated Jamaica the 10th of January laſt, and from major Grant, of the ſame date, from Mole St. Nicolas in the iſland of St. Domingo, it appears, that the united pariſhes of Leogane, and the pariſhes of Arcahaye and Jean de Rabel, in that iſland, have ſurrendered to his majeſty, upon the ſame terms

which had been granted to Jeremie, Cape St. Nicholas and St. Marc: and that Mirebalais, near Port au Prince, had ſolicited leave to hoiſt the Britiſh flag, which had been complied with.

The following are the liſts of ordnance, ſtores and ammunition, found in St. March and Jean de Rabel, tranſmitted by major Grant:

Iron ordnance, 22
Braſs ordnance, 5
Balls, 4879
Two mortars and their beds
Powder, 9475lbs.

Certified according to the exact ſtate of the different forts—St. Marc, Dec. 20, 1793.

MONTFAYON, Engineer.
De CHADIRAC, Com. Officer of Artillery.

State of the ordnance and ammunition of the pariſh of Jean Rabel, the 20th of December, 1793.

Cannon, 7
Filled paper cartridges 30 quintals,
Barrels of powder, 3
Landridge ſhot 400
Balls 250
Muſket cartridges, 4000.

Certified by us, major of artillery, commanding at Jean Rabel, February 22, 1794.

(Signed) DENUX.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *March* 15.

The following is an extract of a letter, rec on Thurſday laſt, from commodore Ford, mander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips at Ja ca, to Mr. Stephens, dated Mole St. Nich the 22d January, 1794.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for th formation of the lords commiſſioners of th miralty, that the pariſhes of Jean Rabel Marc, Arcahaye and Boucaſſin, on the n and Leogane on the ſouth ſide of the Bight in our poſſeſſion, by capitulation, and the tiſh flag flying therein; and, as our poſt at caſſin is within twelve or fourteen miles of au-Prince, I proceeded, without loſs of with the ſquadron under my command, to neighbourhood thereof, in order to give co nance and protection, according to the exig of the caſe; and finding on my arrival there, the Spaniards had taken poſſeſſion of Bo Gonahives, Petite Revierre, and Verrette, I ceeded off Port-au-Prince, in order to ind capitulation to the King my maſter; and a dingly ſent captain Rowley of the Penelope the 2d inſtant, with a flag of truce to the commiſſary Santhonax, offering the ſame tulation which the inhabitants of St. Marc voluntarily accepted, but which he refuſ toto. As I found that entreaty had no effe determined to eſtabliſh a blockade, which continued ever ſince, and not a veſſel of any ſcription entered.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON—Feb. 19, 20, 21, 22, 24.

Our letters from Bruſſels, dated the 18th inſt. ſtate that the movement of the French, of which we had notice in our laſt letters, was not a falſe alarm. The French have actually begun their operations, and that in a moſt formidable way. They advanced on the ſide of Maubeuge, and on the 15th a violent cannonade commenced on the Auſtrian out-poſts. All the Engliſh troops have moved from their cantonments, and the Auſtrians have advanced from Mons to the frontier. The prince of Cobourg had bee two days at Bavay, and it was thought th would move his head quarters to Valencie as for the preſent at leaſt they muſt continu the defenſive: 70,000 French are already a bled before that place, but it appears that P gru yet waits the arrival of cavalry.

At this moment the greateſt danger appea menace the Duchy of Luxembourg, and Electorate of Treves. A courier diſpatche M. Metternich on Monday the 10th, for embourg, returned on Friday to Bruſſels, w out being able to get to the place of his de

Not only the places which we mentioned, Grevonmathem, Stainfort, and Santweiler, n the hands of the French; fo that the for- of Luxembourg is completely blockaded, ll communication with the fmall Auftrian of 18,000 men, under general Blanken- entirely cut off. They alfo learn at Bruf- nat Merzies and St. Clair, at the diftance of agues from Treves, are alfo in their hands, that they dread a general invafion in that try.

rt of col. Maek's plan is faid to be to inun- all Weft Flanders, by which the allies d fave an army of 30,000 men; and as g the country under water muft utterly ruin habitants, he propofes to give them, as a enfation for ruin, the amount of three rent.

tters from Peterfburgh mention, that the an generals, prince Dolgorucky and count row have received orders to keep them- in readinefs for a journey. The former is o go to the frontiers of Moldavia, and the to the Crimea. It is alfo generally report- ere, that all the officers have been ordered o their corps before the 1ft of March.

ides the Samfon, captain Smith, and a fe- veffel from New York which bring letters e as the 15th and 16th of January, two veffels are arrived by quick paffages, from ica, one from Philadelphia, and one from ndria.—Notwithftanding what has been ed in the newfpapers, thefe veffels bring eeable accounts as to the difcontents in ica againft this country. The proclama- f November for feizing American veffels aufed many to be taken by the Britifh rs, and the fubfequent order for refcinding rmer had not reached America when thefe s failed.

. Jefferfon, who had always efpoufed the ntile intereffs, and held different fentiments the prefident and leading landed gentlemen fting hoftilities with England, had been nly and fecretly appointed Minifter to e to replace Mr. Morris, and Mr. Maddi- decided advocate for war, appointed fe- y of ftate in the room of Mr. Jefferfon. rming of fhips of war, bounties given to n, the hafty raifing of regiments, and the ftion of the militia, and reviews of the new , by generals Williams and Knox, particu- n the central States, indicate an attack t the forts upon the Lakes, all of which, one, are on the American fide of the line l on the peace, and which, the Americans ght to have been given up foon after the

. Jefferfon, the American minifter, who is nted ambaffador to the republic of France, on his paffage to this country, where he is d, for the purpofe of demanding fatisfaction e injury done to the United States by feiz- heir fhips, under the order of the 6th No- r laft, and to make a peremptory demand e moft ample fulfilments of the articles of ace of 1782, by a furrender of the forts on the borders of Canada; and making a reftitution for the damages done by lord Cornwallis's army in the Southern States, during the laft war. After fulfilling his miffion here, he is to proceed, without lofs of time, to Paris.

BRITISH ARMY IN FLANDERS.

Oudenarde, Feb. 11.

We are all in a buftle preparing for the field—Yefterday the troops received orders to hold themfelves in readinefs to march at an hour's notice, as the French were confiderably augmenting their advanced pofts with troops and cannon: a general attack of the cordon, is therefore, hourly expected. The army at Ghent have received the fame orders as ours, and every officer has his baggage packed up and ready to move at the fhorteft notice. The 37th regiment marched at ten o'clock to-day to relieve the 14th, who have been ftationed at the advanced poft of Wevelgheim, between Menin and Courtray.

SATURDAY—MARH 1, 1794.

Laft night Mr. Sparrow, the meffenger, arrived at the fecretary of ftate's office with difpatches from our army in Flanders. A general movement has taken place, and the Britifh forces had all drawn towards the neighbourhood of Courtray expecting an attack.

An out-poft near Menin, confifting of about 100 men and 30 officers, Hanoverians and York rangers, were furrounded at day-break on Wednefday fe'nnight by about 1000 of the enemy, and the whole taken prifoners. Whether this or a more ferious alarm was the caufe we have not been able to learn, but field-marfhal Freytag, who commanded there, immediately fent an expreſs to fir William Erfkine, commanding the Britifh; and the whole of his forces were inſtantly ordered to march to the neighbourhood of Courtray, to be cantoned there. Thefe orders, however, could not be effected till Sunday laft, when the whole force marched from Ghent.

An unfortunate affray took place on the guards leaving Ghent. Some of them, it is fuppofed, had made too free with the cattle belonging to the butchers there, who were fo much enraged, that they fallied forth with their knives, cleavers, &c. and could not be difperfed for fome time.—They actually killed one foldier, and wounded three others. It was, however, a fortunate circumftance that no more lives were loft, as the officers could with great difficulty prevent the men from avenging themfelves for the murder of their companion.

The duke of York has given orders to his fuite to be ready to depart at an hour's notice.

A detachment from the French troops at Spire lately carried off, from the fingle German village of Lambfheim, fix hundred head of cattle.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENC

DUBLIN—FEB. 27, 1794.

Tuesday evening Mr. Douglas entertained his excellency the lord lieutenant, and a select party at dinner.

Among the noblemen and gentlemen present, were,

Archbishops—Dublin, Cashel, and Tuam
The marquis of Waterford
Earls—Granard, Shannon, Bective, Bellamont, Kingston, Portarlington, Carhampton, Clonmel and Ely
Lord Charles Fitzgerald
Viscounts—Landaff, and Leitrim
Bishops—Killaloe, Ossory, and Cork
Lords—Carleton, and O'Neill
The speaker of the house of commons
The chief baron
Sirs—John Parnel, Henry Cavendish, and John Blaquiere
Messrs.—Beresford, Conyngham, Clements, Cuffe, and T. Jones.

MARCH 14.—Accounts were said to have been received yesterday at the castle, of a dangerous rising of the lower orders of the people a few days ago, near Kinsale, in the county of Cork. The magistrates and a party of the Carlow militia quartered there attended for the purpose of dispersing them, but notwithstanding the riot act had been read, and that orders and entreaties for their immediate dispersion had been employed on the part of the magistrates, the rioters continued obstinate, and orders being given to fire, four of the deluded wretches were killed on the spot, and several others wounded and taken prisoners.

A letter, dated Cork, March 10, received by Messrs. Doyle and Roe of this city, mentions that a vessel bound from Lisbon to Bristol had arrived there that day, under the protection of the Hermit privateer. The vessel had been taken by one of nine French frigates cruising between latitudes 42. and 47. and about longitude 14, but happily rescued by the Her One of the French frigates is said to carry guns.—The letter adds, that it is supposed squadron of frigates are lying in wait for West India fleet now there.

Last week several vessels sailed from great victualling ports of Cork, Waterford Dungarvan, with provisions of all kinds Leghorn, where large store-houses are taker the British consul, in which they will be de fited for the use of lord Hood's squadron w it remains in the Mediterranean.

A gentleman just arrived in town from county of Tipperary, says, that in passing Sunday over the great plain near Durrow, th happened a most dreadful thunder storm, wh continued sixteen minutes, and ended wit crash in the atmosphere loud enough to heard many miles round. The clouds then charged a shower of hail stones as large middling gooseberries, one of which str him in the eye, which is not yet recovered.

Diligent search is making by the police spectors after a junto of coiners, said to be work in some obscure part of this city, f whence they issue and find means to pass co terfeit half crowns, shillings and sixpen throughout town and country. Two or th ragged boys, remarkable for wearing no sh stockings, nor hats, who daily purchase shillings for a halfpenny or penny each, ma well suspected for agents to the company, by washing them with a quantity of lith and quick-silver can so clear their comple as to impose on hasty or ignorant people v the greatest ease.

Yesterday a proclamation of the comm oners of police, for regulating the rates of sorts of carriages, whether for pleasure or the conveyance of merchandise, plying wi the precincts of the city of Dublin, was po up in several of the most conspicuous place the city.—A regulation which the extortio coachmen, carmen, and others employed in carriage of goods, rendered highly ne sary.

CC

CORK—MARCH 6.

We are concerned to hear from different
rters, of attempts to disturb the public peace
illegal assemblies, tendering and taking un-
ful oaths. The spirited and timely exertions
the civil power, and the very active and
lous support of our garrison (a part of the
n dragoons, and the Tipperary militia) has
ired and brought to justice a number of
e deluded wretches.
This turbulence only exists amongst a low
s of farmers and cottagers, who have for
e two seasons got double the former prices
every article of country product brought to
ket.
On Monday eleven of these deluded people
e taken out of a large body in the South
erties, by sheriff Evanson, and a party of
alry, and Tipperary militia, and committed
Bridewell; and yesterday the Rev. Mr.
any, and Mr Johnson, high constable, with
ke party, surrounded 185 of them on the
ders of the North Liberties, who are lodged
he county gaol
Yesterday the Carlow militia, a fine body of
n, marched in here, and this morning set off
Kinsale, where they are to do duty. To-
rrow the 33d regiment, 1000 strong, and
city of Limerick militia, will come in.

TRIM—MARCH 13.

The trial of Mullen, for the murder of the
v. Mr. Butler, came on yesterday. The first
dence was the surgeon who attended the
ceased—He deposed, that the death of Mr.
tler was occasioned by a gun-shot wound,
l produced the bullets or slugs, which he ex-
cted from the wounds. Having asked the
ceased if he saw the person who fired at him
his reply was,—"that he only saw the flash of
: pan—that he was confounded, and felt as
electrified—did not immediately perceive
nself wounded, the report having startled his
rse, who took to full gallop."
Lynch, the approver, was the next witness
amined. He deposed that Mullen, the pri-
ner at the bar, himself, and two others, were
red by Mr. Fay to shoot Mr. Butler;—he
as particular in stating, that Fay had con-
rred with him on the business, in his own
ice, and used the precaution of desiring his
rk to retire for the purpose of secrecy—his
nfederates and he agreed for a certain sum to
ect the deed; Mr. Fay himself cast the bul-
s from leaden spoons, charged the blunder-
ss, which he, the evidence, was ordered to
e; he took it with him to the place appoint-
to way-lay the deceased, accompanied by
e prisoner and the other confederates. As
r. Butler approached, he, the witness, laid
e blunderbuss down, which the prisoner at
the bar instantly took up—they concealed them-
selves behind a bush, and when Mr. Butler ap-
peared near enough to fire at, the prisoner at the
bar took aim at him through the bush, and fired.
—Mr. Butler's horse plunged and galloped
forward, on which the rest of his associates and
himself, (the witness,) except Mullen, were de-
termined to follow and dispatch him, but the
prisoner at the bar cried out in these words—
"*let the robber die in pain!*"

The bullets were produced to the court, were
examined, and proved to be lead.

The approver Lynch underwent a cross-exa-
mination of more than two hours, and what is
extraordinary his story was so well fabricated,
and he came so well prepared, that the slightest
deviation did not appear in the course of his tes-
timony.

The prisoner pleaded an alibi, which in his
case appeared singularly pointed and consistent.

The overseer of the Royal Canal deposed that
the prisoner had been engaged for some time
previous to the murder of Mr. Butler, in labour-
ing work at the Royal Canal—that he worked
all the day on which the murder was alledged to
have been committed until the usual hour, and
came to his work on the following morning at
the accustomed time.

The witness corroborated his testimony by
producing his book, in which the hours of the
prisoner's departure from his work, and arrival
next morning, were noted.

Another evidence deposed, that he was in
the habit of sleeping with the prisoner; that he
slept with him particularly on the night of the
alledged murder—and that the prisoner did not
absent himself either on that night, or on any
previous or succeeding.

Certain persons gave testimony to the cha-
racter of the prisoner, which had been always
irreproachable:—while that of Lynch the ap-
prover, was equally infamous.

The trial lasted until after ten o'clock at night,
when the jury retired for a few minutes, and re-
turned a verdict—Not Guilty.

This day Mr. Fay's trial came on, for con-
spiring the death of Mr. Butler. He was ho-
nourably acquitted——no evidence having ap-
peared against him except Lynch.

From the Dublin Gazette.

SHERIFFS

*Appointed by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant
For the year* 1794.

County of Antrim, Roger Moore, of Clover-
hill, esq.
Armagh, John Ogle, of Forkhill,
esq.

County

County of Cork, John Wallis, of Weſtwood, eſq.
Cavan, Thomas Fleming, of Caſtle Coſby, eſq.
Carlow, Wm. Browne, of Browne's Hill, eſq.
Clare, George Studdart, of Clonderlaw, eſq.
Dublin, St. George O'Kelly, of Newtown park, eſq.
Donegal, Ralph Babington, of Wartown, eſq.
Down, Hon. Veſey Knox.
Fermanagh, William Tredennick, of Scrabagh, eſq.
Galway, Edw. Martin, of Tulvrea, eſq.
Kilkenny, Richard Alcock, of Kilmurry, eſq.
Kildare, Eyre Powell, of Hilliſborough, eſq.
Kerry, Barry Denny, of Tralee Caſtle, eſq.
King's Co. Robert James Enraght, eſq.
Longford William Bond, eſq.
Limerick John Weſtropp, of Ballyſteen, eſq.
Leitrim, Wm. Rowley, of Drumſna, eſq.
Louth, Fr. Manning, of Drakeſtown, eſq.
Mayo, Martin Kirwan, of Claremount, eſq.
Monaghan, Alexander Kerr, of Newbliſs, eſq.
Meath, Thomas Rothwell, of Burfordſtown, eſq.
Queen's Co. George Hartpole, of Shrule, eſq.
Roſcommon, Gilbert King, of Charleſtown, eſq.
Sligo, John Jones, of Johnſport, eſq.
Tipperary, Daniel Minchin Toler, jun. eſq.
Tyrone, John Corry Moutray, of Favor-Royal, eſq.
Waterford, Pierce Power, of Afane, eſq.
Wexford, Wm. P. Pigott, of Slevy, eſq.
Weſtmeath, Sterne Tighe, of Carrick, eſq.
Wicklow, Charles Stanley Monck, of Charleville, eſq.

BIRTHS.

Feb. 28.—At Rathangan, county of Kildare, the lady of captain Granard, of a daughter.

March 8.—Lady of the Hon. Francis Hely Hutchinſon, of a ſon.

12.—At Caſtle-garden, the lady of capta T. St. George Armſtrong, of a daughter.

21—Lady of Richard Hornidge, eſq. of daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 22.—At Woodſtown, Rev. Edw. Lloy rector of Kilmeſtalla, to Miſs Connor, Cork.

28.—At Galway, Walter Blake, eſq. to Mr Bingham, widow of Henry B. eſq. of New brook, county of Mayo.

March 6.—Mr. John Weſt, of Ballina, coun of Mayo, to Miſs Jane Deane, of Abbey ſtreet.

Mr. Kennedy, of Newry, attorney, to th widow Kennedy, of Dunnville, county Dublin.

8.—At Waterford, Mr. Thomas Sparrow, the widow Samuel.

12.—Edward Southwell Trotter, eſq. Downpatrick, to Miſs Maria Price.

15.—At Limerick, John Adam, eſq. to Mi Vincent.

At the ſame place, Thomas Stewart, eſq. t Miſs Palmer.

20.—Mr. Hughes of Dame-ſtreet, to Mi Chriſtie, of Bray,

24.—Gerald O'Reilly, eſq. of Ballinlough county of Meath, to Miſs Murphy, of Watling ſtreet.

In Waterford, Mr. Young to Miſs La tham.

At Belfaſt, Mr. Robert Bradſhaw, merchan to Miſs Scott.

Mr. Ralph Smyth, of Dublin, to Miſs Hogg of Limerick.

Mr. John Faucett, ſurgeon to the county of Sligo militia, to Miſs Mary Jones of Car ney.

Thomas Reynolds, of Park-ſtreet, eſq. t Miſs Witherington, of Grafton-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

Feb. 6.—At Kingſton, in Jamaica, Francis Andrews Hill, eſq. ſon to Lancelot Hill, of the city of Limerick, eſq. in the 23d year of his age: by all that knew him eſteemed while living, and regretted when dead—

"No kind, domeſtic tear
Sooth'd his laſt hours, or grac'd his mournful bier!
By foreign hands his dying eyes were clos'd;
By foreign hands his lifeleſs limbs compos'd;

By

By foreign hands his humble grave adorn'd;
By ſtranger's honour'd, and by ſtrangers mourn'd!

2.—In Fiſhamble ſtreet, Hyacinth Kirwan, of Gardenfield, co. of Galway.
On Summer-hill, Rev. Dr. Mercer, late of mlin.
n Henry-ſtreet, Henry Kelly, eſq. of Kil-ne, co. of Louth.
March 1.—In London, lady Mary Welleſley, r of the right honourable the earl of Mor-gton.
At Cork, col. Gibbons, late in the ſervice of Eaſt India company.
0.—Thomas Chatterton, eſq. of Cork, clerk he crown for the county of Cork, and county city of Waterford.
6.—At Limerick, Cole Maxwell, eſq.
At the ſame place, Francis Creed, eſq.
At Cork, lieutenant Lane.
At Waterford, the lady of William Hobbes, ſq.
n Stephen's-green, Mrs. Wilmot, relict of n W. eſq.
Michael Tiſdall, eſq. of Charlesfort, co. of ath.
1.—Miſs Powell, daughter of Robert P. eſq. Thomas-ſtreet.
Mrs. Widenham, wife of Walter W. eſq. of nerick.
At Jamaica, laſt Oct. lieut. Godfrey, brother he marchioneſs of Donegal.
5.—At Donaghadee, John Watſon, eſq. coaſt veyor.
At Clonſagh, Matt. Stritch, eſq.
At Summer-hill, co. of Meath, Right Hon. rcules Langford Rowley, in the 85th year of age, and knight of the ſhire for the co. of ath.——A man whoſe goodneſs of heart, and dy patriotic virtues, make his death a real to Ireland.
n Limerick, Mrs. Monſell, relict of the late lliam Monſell, of Tiervoe, eſq. and ſiſter he Right Honourable Lords Pery and Glent-rth.
Near Newtown, co. of Wicklow, T. Morris,

BANKRUPTS—*March* 1794.

Elizabeth Gibbons and Francis Graham, mer-nts and co-partners, to ſurrender on the 15th 17th days of March inſt. and 15th of April t.
ohn Grace of Loughrea, in the county of way, dealer and chapman, to ſurrender on 14th and 15th days of March inſtant, and 1 day of April next.
ames Tuite, of the city of Dublin, tobacco-, to ſurrender on the 20th and 22d days of rch inſt. and 22d of April next.
ames Peebles and Robert Spencer, of the of Dublin, woollen-drapers and co-part-ners, to ſurrender on the 21ſt and 22d of March inſt. and 22d of April next.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Feb. 25.—Love in a Village, with the Prize: the boxes were this evening free for the ladies, it being the celebration of the birth-day of our moſt gracious queen.
26.—The Way to keep him; Sir Baſhful Conſtant, Mr. King; Lovemore, Mr. Daly; and the Widow Belmour, Mrs. Daly: with the Deuce is in him; Prattle, Mr. King:—for the benefit of Mr. Adams.
27.—The Wonder: or a Woman keeps a Secret; Don Felix, Mr. Daly; Col. Briton, Mr. Clinch; and Violante, Mrs. Daly: with the Children in the Wood; Walter, Mr. Daly; and the two Children, by the two Miſs Meadows; for the benefit of Mrs. Hitchcock.
March 5.—The Funeral, or Grief a la Mode; Trim, Mr. King; with the Children in the Wood; for his benefit.
6.—The Provoked Huſband, or a Journey to London; Lord Townley, Mr. Daly; and Lady Townley, Mrs. Kennedy: with the Man of Quality: for the benefit of Mrs. Kennedy.
7.—The Comedy of the Brothers; Capt. Ironſides, by a Young Gentleman; with the Opera of the Rival Candidates: for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Davenport.
11.—Every One has his Fault; with the Highland Reel; M'Gilpin, Mr. Moſs; Moggy M'Gilpin, Miſs Brett; for the benefit of Mr. and Miſs Duncan.
12.—She Stoops to Conquer; Young Marlow, Mr. Daly; Miſs Hardcaſtle, Mrs. Kennedy: with the Children in the Wood: for the benefit of the two Miſs Meadows.
13.—The Law of Lombardy; Bireno, Mr. Clinch; the Princeſs, Mrs. Coates; being her firſt appearance this ſeaſon: with the Flitch Bacon: for the benefit of Mr. Clinch.
14.—Love in a Village; with the Padlock: for the benefit of Meſſrs. Caudry and Fuller.
18.—Wild Oats; Rover, Miſs Brett: with the Maſque of King Arthur: for the benefit of Miſs Brett.

March

March 20.—King Lear; Lear, Mr. Hargrave; and Cordelia, Mrs. Kennedy; with Florizel and Perdita: for the benefit of Mr. Hargrave.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

March 1.

On Saturday night laſt the faſhionable theatre in Fiſhamble-ſtreet opened for the firſt time this ſeaſon, with Cumberland's favourite comedy of the Weſt Indian, and the muſical entertainment of Roſina.——The audience was uncommonly great, conſiſting of the gentlemen who are ſubſcribers to the theatre, and almoſt all the ladies of faſhion in town.

The characters of the play were filled as follow:—

Stockwell, by counſellor Lyſter, who as a private performer certainly exhibited the character with a conſiderable degree of true colouring and natural feeling.——The principal objection to this gentleman's performance is his want of animation and inaudible voice; which, even in that ſmall theatre, rendered his enunciation in many paſſages unintelligible to the auditors.

Belcour was performed by Mr. Humphry Butler, with much eaſe and ſpirit.—His acting would have had a much better effect, were he not ſo precipitate in his delivery.

Varland, by Mr. Howard, in a ſtile that would not have diſhonoured a public theatre.—

This gentleman's tout enſemble and articulation, independent of a natural vis comica, peculiarly fits him for ſuch a character.

Stukely, by Mr. Vernon, appeared to be overacted, from too great a ſolicitude to pleaſe.—His ſmothered ſpeech diſcovered in ſome degree the trepidation of his mind. A longer acquaintance with the boards, however, may render him not an unpleaſant actor.

The gentleman who performed Young Dudley was rather ſtiff in his manner, and did not diſcover that air of ſubmiſſion which ſuits the character.—He is, notwithſtanding, not unimproveable.

Old Dudley, by captain Stewart, was what it ought to be—the honourable veteran and affectionate father.—The character was repreſented with grace and natural feeling.

Fulmer, by Mr. Nugent, received every degree of colouring the character would admit of. And

Major O'Flaherty, by Mr. Jones, was ſuſtained with a conſiderable degree of native humour, and that animated Hibernian determination which the author intended.—This gentleman is, however, liable to the common o jection—having over Teaguefied it, and de vered the part more in the manner of an Iri Spalpeen, than the gentleman of travel an military experience.

The female characters were ſuſtained, general, nearly at well as could be expected a public theatre.——It is to be conſidered, t performers are actreſſes by profeſſion.

Charlotte Ruſport, by Mrs. Saunders, was piece of excellent acting.——If we had n been charmed ſo often with the excellent repr ſentations of this character by Mrs. Abingto Mrs. Daly, and Miſs Farren, we would n heſitate to pronounce her inimitable.

Lady Ruſport was performed by Mrs. Daw ſon, in a ſtile little inferior to that of the incom parable Heaphy.

Mrs. Fulmer, by Mrs. O'Reilly, very we with all the pert archneſs and inſinuating ſlyne deſcriptive of the character. This lady appea to have improved in articulation.

The part of Louiſa Dudley received, if po ſible, increaſed conſequence from the elega performance of Miſs Campion. This lady di played, as uſual, that captivating ſenſibility an expreſſive feeling of character, which has a ways inſured her the applauſes of her au ditors.

The after-piece went off with conſiderab eclat.——The ſongs were in general well ſun and their effects highly encreaſed by the auxil ary harmony of an excellent band.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

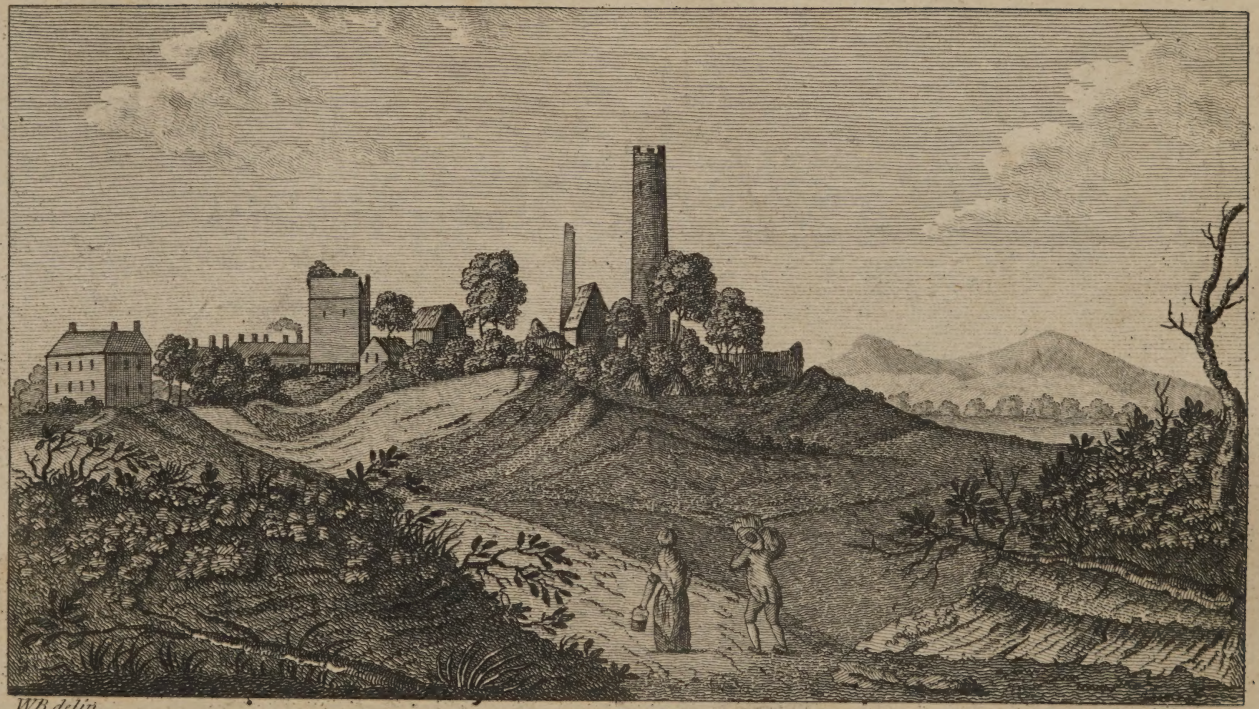
Dr. O'Halloran's Eſſay on a Vacuum an Plenum is received, and ſhall appear in ou next.

We thank A. B. for his promiſe of a Revie of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament.—Such a work confined within the line of ſtrict veracity, wi ſhew the happieſt unamimity in our ſenate, an that the public good was alone the object o their deliberations.

We hear, with pleaſure and exultation, th praiſes beſtowed on the Gleaner, and other ingenious productions It may with truth be af firmed, that no magazine in England or Irelan ever preſented to the public ſo many origina as fill our pages. New correſpondents ar preſſing forward for admiſſion, and it is ou duty and intereſt to admit them as early as poſ ſible.

We have received a large medical tract on a uncommon diſeaſe: but it is too extenſive, an as far as we can judge, merits a ſeparate pub lication,

The Plan of a new Pharmacopœia is unde conſideration: it is drawn with ability an knowledge.



W.B. delin. Clayton sculp.

Kildare

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR APRIL 1794.

Ancient and preſent State of the Borough of Kildare:—With a north View of that Town.

KILDARE, or *Chille-darruigh*, which ſignifies the church or cell under the oak, is ſaid to have been founded by St. Conlæth in the beginning of the 6th century[a]. It ſeems to have been one of the primitive churches of Ireland, and what is termed a mother church, numbers of which were deemed, in ſubſequent periods, biſhopricks, though few prior to the 10th century, were other than convents of regular canons, who reſided in or near their churches, with their families and pupils or diſciples; where they inſtructed youth in the principles of learning and religion. Under ſome circumſtance, Kildare was one of the ancient ſchools or academies of Ireland, during the middle ages. Of the original church and city of Kildare, there are at preſent no remains; both the church and other buildings being frequently plundered and deſtroyed by the Danes. The round tower and cathedral, whoſe ruins ſtill remain, owe their origin to periods much ſubſequent to the time we are now ſpeaking of.

If we believe the legendary chronicle, St. Brigid, an illegitimate daughter of an Iriſh chieftain, was the original founder of the church and convent of Kildare, for regular canons of St. Auguſtin, about the year 484, and was ſucceeded by St. Naithfraich, her coachman[b]. But ſuch tales deſerve little notice; the regular order of St. Auguſtin was not founded before 1139, by pope Innocent II[c]. nor was St. Brigid and her nuns known before the year 1360. This lady was not Iriſh, as the fable relates, but of Nerica in Sweden; their rule was nearly the ſame as that of St. Auguſtin, and both nuns and monks reſided in the ſame monaſtery; that is in one part the wo-

NOTE.

[a] Harris's Ware's Biſhops, p. 380.

NOTES.

[b] Archdall's Monaſt. p. 322.

[c] Ibid. Intr. p. 1.

men, and in the other the men, and both under the government of the abbefs, and her fuffragan the abbot[d]. So that all early account of Brigidines in Ireland, is unfounded.

The church, however, of Kildare, and its fchool, flouriſhed for ſome years, which occaſioned much confort of ſtudents, but unfortunately about the year 770, the town and abbey were deſtroyed by fire.

It was however ſoon rebuilt, and nearly regained its priſtine ſplendour, when in 830, Ceallach Mc. Brann, an Iriſh chieftain, of the eaſtern parts of the county of Kildare, plundered both the town and abbey, during which a number of the clergy was ſlain; about 5 years after, Farannan, abbot of Armagh, attended by a number of his clergy, viſited this place, probably to repair and re-eſtabliſh the monaſtery, but was ſeized by Fethlemid, ſon of Crinthan, and carried into captivity; and in the year following, 836, the Danes burnt the town and monaſtery of Kildare, and are ſaid to have carried away the ſhrine of S^t. Conlæth. In 843 the Danes made another attack on Kildare and ſlew Cudinaſgh the prior, with ſeveral others. So attached were the clergy or monks to their ancient dwellings, that they conſtantly repaired them, and ſuffered the ſame depredations from theſe plunderers in 882, when Mc. Duff Davorean, with his family, and 280 of the clergy and ſtudents were carried into captivity. In 887, 889, 895 and 920, the Danes alſo plundered this town. In 907 Cormac, the king and archbiſhop of Caſhel gave his horſe, one ounce of gold and an embroidered veſtment to this abbey. But which, with other rich articles, were taken by the Danes of Dublin and Waterford, in 924, 926, and 927[e].

In 962, the town was almoſt entirely deſtroyed by the Danes, and the greater part of the inhabitants carried into captivity. Notwithſtanding theſe frequent loſſes, the collegiate ſchool of Kildare ſtill continued, and profeſſors conſtan reſided here. The number of peo who frequented this ſeat of learni made it conſtantly an object to the Dan plunderers, for in 965, 992, 998 a 1012, they plundered this town, and the laſt mentioned year deſtroyed it fire. And in 1016 the Danes of Du lin, under the command of Sitric M Amhlaif, laid waſte the town. T buildings which, after the frequent d predations, were rebuilt, conſiſted of w tled cottages, and were therefore eaſ deſtroyed either by premeditated or a cidental fire. Whence in 1018 t whole town was, except one houſe, d ſtroyed by lightning; it was alſo d ſtroyed by fire in 1038, 1040 and 107 alſo in 1098 and 1099, ſuffered the ſa calamity. During theſe periods flouri ed the profeſſors or teachers Coſgrac Diermit O'Lachan, Mc. Donngal, a ſeveral others.

In 1096 a council was held in I land, by Moriertach O'Brien, amon other ſubjects, to conſider of the rep of churches, when it is probable t church of Kildare was erected of ſto at leaſt the round tower is of that ag and alſo the tower and cathedral now ruins, do not ſeem much later. The were probably the only buildings at th time of lime and ſtone, as we find 1143, and 1155, the town and all edifices deſtroyed by fire[f].

In 1152, Finan Mc. Tiarcain O'Go man was abbot of Kildare, and aſſiſted the ſynod of Kells, when the diſtributi of palls was made by cardinal Paparo and was the firſt abbot of Kildare wh acknowledged the church of Rome, a conſequently the firſt Roman biſhop, rather any biſhop; for the heads of th Iriſh churches, prior to this perio though commonly ſtiled biſhops, we rather abbots, governing a convent their clergy, who reſided in communi with their families.

In 1220, Loundres, archbiſhop Dublin, extinguiſhed the perpetual fir

NOTES.

[d] Groſe's Eng. Ant. vol. 1.

[e] Archdall's Monaſt. p. 326.

NOTES.

[f] Archdall's Monaſt.

[g] Harris's Ware's Biſhops, p. 384.

whic

ich were kept here and in various parts Ireland, for superstitious purposes. at at Kildare was kept in a small cell house near the church 20 feet square, ne ruins of which are still visible, and led the fire-house. This fire, by which inations were performed, was kept by gins, called in Irish *Brèochuidh*, *Brèidh* or *Brighid*, that is, fire keepers; m whence originated the story of St. igid and her nuns. They were indeed pecies of nuns, but not the Brigidines o followed the rule of St. Augustin, before observed, though in subsequent s confounded with them. It doth appear that any convent of Brigidines re in Ireland, and but one in Engd.

The Irish *Brèoghidh* or *inghean an gha*, that is daughters of fire, as they re frequently called, were often won of the first quality, daughters of eftains. One of these, Dermid Mc. rrogh, king of Leinster, in 1135, e out of her cloister, and forced to rry one of his own people. During ich act of violence, 170 of the inhatnts of the town and abbey were slain. is fire, probably derived from pagan erstition, was in a few years re-lighted, l continued to burn, till the total suppsion of monasteries[h].

Soon after the arrival of the English, town and church came into their session; and a castle was erected for security thereof by the de Vescies, to om the town and district were granted. 1229, the cathedral, if not rebuilt, s repaired and beautified at great exce by the bishop Ralph de Bristol[i]. 1260, William de Vescy, then earl of ldare, began a monastery for friars of Franciscan order, on the south side the town; but afterwards completed Gerald Fitz-Maurice, lord Offaly, in 71, the ruins of which are still visible, in nothing remarkable. About the r 1291, John Fitz-Thomas, lord aly, having a quarrel with William Vescy, earl of Kildare, and L. J. of Ireland; when de Vescy refusing to decide the contest by single combat, according to the custom of the times, the king granted the town and manor of Kildare, with most of his other property, to the said lord Offaly, who became the first earl of Kildare of the Geraldines, in 1316.

In 1294, Calbhach O'Connor having taken arms against the English, took the castle of Kildare, and burnt the rolls and tallies belonging to the manor, and wasted the adjacent country; but was defeated in 1307 by the lord Offaly, and obliged to return to his own district, Hy Faly, in the King's county. In 1309, a parliament was held in this town, but we have no account of the business transacted by it[k].

About the year 1486, bishop Lane founded a college in the county of Kildare, in which the dean and chapter might live in a collegiate manner, but of which there are now no remains[l].

Among the number of students who were in different periods educated by the monks of Kildare, several were of distinguished parts, in particular O'Buge, who flourished about the year 1320, called generally in the language of the times, the burning light, the mirror and ornament of his country; he was well skilled in divinity, philosophy, rhetorick, and the canon and civil law; and was buried in the Carmelite monastery, founded by William de Vescy in 1290[m]. Which monastery was situated within the then town, and confounded with the ancient convent of regular canons, of which there doth not appear to have been any particular building, the cathedral was their church, and the members dwelt round it, in separate houses, constituting the ancient city. The ruins of the Carmelite monastery or White friars, are seen a little to the west of the present town, but of no great extent, and was granted at the dissolution to Anthony Deeringe, in 1585. During the wars

NOTES.

[i] Arch. Monast. p. 329.
Harris's Ware's Bishops, p. 385.

[k] Archdall's Monast. p. 329.
[l] Harris's Ware's Bishops, 390.
[m] Arch. Monast. supra.

in the reign of queen Elizabeth, this town ſuffered ſeverely; biſhop Daly was three times turned out of his houſe almoſt naked and plundered by the rebels; ſo that in 1600 all the houſes were in ruins and without a ſingle inhabitant[n]. This, with the almoſt total alienation of the church lands by the biſhops Craik and Pilſworth, from the year 1560 to 1604, prevented the town of Kildare from riſing again to diſtinction[o]. In 1643 a garriſon was eſtabliſhed in the caſtle by the earl of Caſtlehaven, which in ſome meaſure re-aſſembled the inhabitants, but the cathedral, which had gone much to decay in the time of Henry the 7th, and repaired by biſhop Lane, was nearly deſtroyed in 1641, and the ſteeple beat down by cannon; in which ruinous ſtate, with the greater part of the church, it ſtill remains; and the monuments mentioned by Harris, no more; part of one indeed lies in the church-yard, but broke. The choir is repaired, and the preſent pariſh church, but there are neither biſhop, dean or chapter, reſident; the biſhoprick being held in commendam by the dean of Chriſt-church[p].

In 1647, colonel Jones took the town upon quarter, but it was ſoon after retaken by the Iriſh, who held it till the beginning of June 1649, when it was repoſſeſſed by the lord lieutenant.

The preſent town, which ſeems to be ſituated ſomewhat eaſtward of the ancient, ſtands boldly on a riſing ground, and conſiſts of the church, part of the caſtle ſtill inhabited, the county infirmary, a good building on the eaſt end, the pariſh ſchool adjoining the church, a Roman catholic chapel, a market houſe, and about 180 houſes; moſt of which, however, are wretched cabins. It has 4 annual fairs, obtained from its ancient barons and earls, held on 12th February, 26th April, 12th May and 19th September. In the reign of James 1ſt, it was inſtituted a borough, governed by a ſovereign, recorder, and two portrieve and ſends two members to parliament u der the patronage of the duke of Leinſte Here are no manufactures, except ſmall one of felt hats; and the gener ſcarcity of water muſt in a great meaſu prevent any being eſtabliſhed. The rac of the Curragh contributed ſome yea ſince to the buſineſs and riches of t town, but at preſent it is not much fr quented by them. Being ſituated on t road from Dublin to Limerick, it is poſt town, and the mail coach paſſ through it to the laſt mentioned cit which, with other travellers, for ſor years have been the principal trade the place; and even this has been gre ly diminiſhed by completing of the gra canal to Monaſtereven and Athy.

B

NOTES.

[n] Archd. Monaſt. p. 392.
[o] Harris Ware's Biſhops.
[p] Archd. Ware, ſupra.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Sketch of the Hiſtory of the County Antrim.

AODH having thus eſtabliſhed pea between the Albanian Scots a their neighbours, was acknowledged ki of that country, under whom Conal, t ſon of Congall, held it as a fief; and his return to his native country Dal R ada, received the ſubmiſſion of moſt the neighbouring chiefs, eſpecially tho of Ulſter, the preſent county of Dow and conſequently in the Iriſh annals called king of that province. In ord more effectually to eſtabliſh his gover ment, he aſſembled the ſtates of his pri cipality, when ſeveral laws and ordinanc were made, among which it was agree that the Albanian Dalnarians, ſhould p tribute to their parent ſtate, as had be declared by Ugaine or Fergus in 400 This tribute or ſigniority, however, w conſtantly a ſubject of contention betwe the two nations; and probably wou not at this time have been acquieſced i

NOTES.

[a] Keating. Collect, R. Hib. No. p. 441. O'Conor's diſſert. p. 151.

ha

d not the Albanians been again involv- in a war with the Picts, and conse- iently in want of the aſſiſtance of their ethren the Hibernians. This war mmenced in 573, and continued to 75, in which year Duncad the ſon of onal was ſlain in the battle of Lora, in intire; and ſoon after his father died, id was ſucceeded in the government of e Albanians or Erſe, by Aodan the n of Gauran, about the year 581[b].

The Danes or Domna from the iſles Denmark, having taken poſſeſſion of e Orkneys about the year 457, ſoon tended their depredations and ſettle- ents to the weſtern iſles, and the rthern coaſts of Ireland, and uniting ith the Picts of the Iſlands, fell upon e Hibernian Dalriedæ, but were re- ulſed at the battle Ardloran, in 626. hey then turned their arms againſt the lbanians, in which conteſt, in 628, veral of the chiefs on both ſides fell[c].

During theſe periods the chriſtian re- gion made conſiderable progreſs in Ire- nd, and in the diſtricts compoſing the unty of Antrim, ſeveral churches were ected, eſpecially Antrim, Connor, Rath- uighe or Dunluce, and in the iſland of achlin, though a number of Pagans ll remained. And St. Columba, by tabliſhing a church and monaſtery in e iſland of Iona, had propagated the ſpel among the Albanians and Picts out the year 565, which was farther tended by his abbot Commineus Albus 657[d]. And we may reaſonably ſup- ſe would have been firmly eſtabliſhed thoſe parts, could peace have been any ngth of time ſecured. But from the equent intercourſe between this coun- y and the northern parts of Britain, undering rovers were conſtantly infeſt- g the coaſts of both iſlands The rkneys and Hebrides were deſolated the Daniſh rovers in 681, the inha- tants of which, from this period, were incipally compoſed of thoſe gothic peo- e, though ſtill by the Iriſh denominated Cruthne, and who in 691, in conjunc- tion with the Ulans or inhabitants of Down, plundered the Dalrieda; but were oppoſed by Aodh, as they had been before in 674, when they burned Bangor[f]. This prince, who is alſo called by the Iriſh writers Concovar Mc. Neſſa, is ſaid to have convened in 688, an aſſem- bly of the ſtates, when the Iriſh bards were regulated, and colleges inſtituted for their inſtruction, being the year in which the Welſh formed the ſame inſti- tutions for their bards under Cadwalla- dar; and as the northern Scalds were by Gurmund, king of Denmark, in 880. Keating, who places every tranſaction in an early period, fixes this event in 558, at Dromceat; though moſt probably, its real period, if ever, was not until the beginning of the 10th century, as will be noticed hereafter.

Aodh, however, had little time for peace eſtabliſhments, being interrupted the greateſt part of his reign, by the de- predations of the Iſland and Britiſh Picts. In 697 they invaded his principality, which brought on the battle of Lemnha near Carrickfergus, in which Aodh loſt his life, with Conquar Mc. Echa Mc. Maldwin, chief of the Picts. Aodh was ſucceeded by Duncha, in the princi- cipality of Dalrieda, who, in 710, was obliged to oppoſe the invaſion of his country by the Britons of Cumberland, and defeated them at the battle of Loughecoleth or Lough Gule, in the barony of Dunluce[g]. Theſe Alcluth Britons were not however to be deterred by the loſs of a ſingle battle, for they ſeem, during the eighth century, to have frequently infeſted the coaſts of this county, and in 716 were again defeated at a rock called Cloch-moinuire, by the Dalnarians. During theſe periods, the Dalnarians who had been eſtabliſhed in Kintire and Argyle, had frequent con- tentions with the Picts, who, in 718, under Selvach, were defeated by Do- nach beg, king of Kintire, in which a

NOTES.

[b] Ulſter annals.
[c] Ulſter annals.
[d] Arch. Monaſt. Co. Antrim.

NOTES.

[e] Ulſter annals.
[f] Ibid.
[g] Ibid.

number

number of the clans of Javrair and Lointin, were ſlain. The Albanian Dalnarians, commonly called by the hiſtorians Dalriedæ, however were ſeldom at peace from the encroachments of their neighbours, for in 730 they were attacked by the Cruthne or Iſland Picts, who were defeated at Marbuilg and obliged to retire. And in 735 Aongus Mc. Fergus, king of the Picts, waſted the province of the Albanian Dalriedæ, took Donet, one of their chiefs, priſoner, and burned his reſidence of Crief. The Albanians, however, ſoon returned the compliment, and under the command of Mc. Ainſcealiach, entered the territories of the Picts, engaged Mc. Fergus in the battle of Drummonar-bre or Twini Ouirbre at Calaros, but were defeated with the loſs of many chieftains. Nor were they more ſucceſsful in 740, being a ſecond time vanquiſhed by the Cruthne at the battle of Drum-cathvavil, and alſo by Mc. Fergus[h]. In conſequence of theſe defeats, a number of Albanian Dalriedæ, under the conduct of Inrechtach or Indreachtaig, retired to their original country and kindred, the Dalnarians of Ireland. This remigration cauſed ſome commotion among the original tribes, which at length kindled the flames of war, and was productive in the year 775 of two battles, one at Drumin near Rathmore, in Dalriada, in which Indreachteag, with his Albanians, was victorious. The other was fought on the mountains of Mis, in the barony of Antrim, where fell Nial Mc. Donnel of the Hibernians[i]. Of the iſſue of this battle, and whether it terminated the conteſt, hiſtorians are ſilent; nor are we informed of any other tranſaction in this country for ſome years Indeed the hiſtory of the Hibernian as well as Albanian Dalriadæ from this period, is little noticed, and has always been much confuſed, from hiſtorians not ſpecifying, when they mention the Dalriadæ, whether they mean the Hibernian or Albanian nation of that name.

The northern, and indeed moſt parts of the Britiſh iſles, about this period became inveſted by new viſitors. The Danes, Norwegians, and others of gothic origin, had in early times, as before obſerved, taken poſſeſſion of the Orcades and weſtern iſles, mixing with the aboriginal Picts; became now more numerous than ever, waſting many of the iſlands, and filling the ſea between Ireland and Scotland, with their piracies from the year 792 to 810, when they invaded Ulſter, the preſent county of Down, and in 827 ravaged the principalities of the Dalnarians in the county of Antrim, but were oppoſed by Mc. Lonich, and defeated at the battle of Brech-echluan, now Loughbricklan, in the county of Down[k]. They however, in a ſhort time, made ſeveral ſettlements on the northern and eaſtern coaſts, as their countrymen had done in more early periods. From theſe colonies, a number of the gothic manners and cuſtoms were introduced. And according to ſeveral Iriſh poems, it was from the Danes that the regulation of the bards and poetry were adopted, which is ſaid to have been in the reign of Gurmond, king of Denmark, in 880. If therefore any eſtabliſhment of the kind was introduced by Aodh, the latter was an improvement of it. Several of the Pictiſh and Gothic leaders alſo, in different periods, arriving in Ireland, were elected chiefs of clans or tribes among the natives Of theſe were the Nials or O'Nials, a name famous in the Norwegian and Icelandic annals. This family, according to the genealogies drawn up during the 14th and 15th centuries, were deſcended from Belus or Belin, a Gothic king of the Orkneys, and came into Ireland during the reign of Gurmond, king of Denmark, in the latter part of the 9th century. However this may militate againſt the preſent received opinion, and more modern genealogies, it was the conſtant theme of the Nialian bards, from the 10th to the 16th centuries; and the Nials are mentioned as

NOTES.

[h] Ulſter annals.

[i] Ibid.

NOTE.

[k] Ulſter annals.

flouriſhing

flouriſhing in Norway, Orkneys and Iceland, in a number of northern Sagas[l].

It is true the name is found as northern chiefs, in the Iriſh annals long before this period, but as theſe annals were written long after the time we are now ſpeaking of, it might have been given to the chiefs ſpoken of, in compliment to the reigning family; eſpecially as the word ſignifies a commander, chief or prince, and wherever found, is prefixed to the proper name as a title of honour. In arriving in this iſland they probably married into the family of ſome Tyronian chief, whom they ſucceeded in the government of the tribe. And in ſubſequent periods obtained the principality of the Dalnarians, who in latter times frequently aſſumed the denomination of Clan O'Nial. They ſeem to have been a warlike race, under whom the Dalnarians made great oppoſition to the encroachments of the Danes, eſpecially in 1165, when thoſe people from the weſtern iſles, and various parts of Ireland, undertook a general expedition againſt Dalriada, they were valiantly oppoſed by the O'Nialls, and numbers of them ſlain at Gileſpic, in the county of Down[m].

On the arrival of the Engliſh, and the expedition of De Courcey into the north of Ireland, the Dalnarians, or northern Clan O'Niall, joined Dunleve, prince of Down, againſt the oppreſſions of thoſe foreigners, but were repulſed with conſiderable ſlaughter[n]. From this time De Courcey made rapid progreſs into the northern provinces, and ſtretched the Engliſh pale as far as Dunluce; which he endeavoured to ſecure, by building caſtles and fortreſſes in the moſt convenient places. And having formed a connection with Godfrey, king of the Iſle of Man, by marrying his daughter in the beginning of the ſummer of the year 1182, entered Dalriada, and obtained a complete victory over Donald O'Loghlin, then prince of that diſtrict, at Dunbo. On which the ſeveral tribes of the Dalnarians, either ſubmitted to the Engliſh, or retired from the country; and De Courcey was appointed governor and earl of Ulſter[o]. Though force had thus obliged the inhabitants to ſubmit, they were far from being conquered; the greater part ſtill retained their ancient poſſeſſions under the government of their former chiefs; and every opportunity was taken to oppoſe and diſtreſs thoſe foreigners who had ſo unjuſtly, and without provocation, invaded their territories. For which purpoſe, they not only with alacrity joined the tribes of other diſtricts, but frequently called to their aſſiſtance the Albanian Dalnarians inhabiting the highlands and weſtern iſles of Scotland.

On this occaſion a large army of Scots, in the year 1273, landed in this county, in order to aſſiſt the O'Nials againſt the Engliſh, but were defeated by Richard de Burgh, earl of Ulſter, and not only obliged to retire, but even purſued into their own country by the victors; by whom numbers were ſlain, and their lands laid waſte[p].

Ill ſucceſs however was not able to ſubdue the ſpirit of a brave and warlike people; hearing in 1311, that victory had declared in favour of the gallant Robert Bruce at the battle of Bannockbourn, by which he had obtained the ſovereignty of Scotland, conſidered themſelves, from their alliance and conſanguinity to the Albanian Scots, to be peculiarly intereſted in their fortunes, and with the other chieftains of Ulſter, entered into a correſpondence with Bruce, intreating his aſſiſtance againſt the Engliſh, in favour of an unhappy people, brethren and relations to the Scots, who were cruelly diſtreſſed by the inſolence and oppreſſion of their invaders, and who

NOTES.

[l] Poems of Torne Eigis, bard of the O'Nials, and Poems of the Tuath de Danan, and imperfectly related in the Roll of attainder of O'Nial, in the reign of queen Elizabeth. Alſo Ant. Celt. Scan.

[m] Ulſter annals. O'Conor.

[n] Leland, Hiſt. vol. 1, p. 118.

[o] Lodge's Peerage, Arch. Edit. vol. 6, p. 139.

[p] Lodge, Edit. Arch. vol. 1, p. 120.

wanted

wanted only such a leader to execute their vengeance upon the common enemy. Bruce, prudently considering the necessity of finding employment for the active temper of his brother, presented to his ambition the prospect of a new kingdom; urged him to take the advantage of the present dispositions of the Irish lords, and assured him of such effectual support as could not fail to establish him on the throne of Ireland. The chieftains of Ulster, in consequence, were assured, that this lord would be sent to their deliverance in a short time, with a considerable force. This intelligence spread through their province, was every where received with joy, and preparation made for a dangerous and extensive insurrection. On the 25th May, in the year 1315, lord Edward Bruce appeared on the coasts of this county, and from a fleet of 300 barks, landed 6000 hardy Scots, to assert his claim to the sovereignty of Ireland. The Irish lords of Ulster, who had invited and encouraged him in this enterprise, eagerly resorted to his standard, bound themselves by a solemn treaty to his service, and marched under his command against the common enemy. But this expedition, so promising in the beginning, met with many obstructions, and finally terminated in the destruction of Bruce and the greater part of his army, after three years conflict and depredation in various parts of the kingdom. During his return from one of his excursions to the south, to give greater dignity to the enterprise, Bruce was crowned monarch of Ireland at Dundalk, and received considerable reinforcements from his brother Robert; but on the surrender to him of the castle of Carrickfergus, was obliged, through want of provisions, to quit the northern provinces, and on his return in 1318, lost his life in the battle of Dundalk, with near 2000 of his followers, out of 3000, the only remains of 6000 he had brought out of Scotland, with the numerous tribes of Irish who had joined his standard[q]. Sometime after the misfortune of his brother, Robert Bruce king of Scotland, arrived at Carrickfergus with several of the Scotch nobility in order to conclude a treaty between Scotland and the English government Ireland. But the justiciary and coun not coming at the time appointed, he r turned to his own country, from an e pedition which terminated all hopes the conquest of this island[r].

(To be continued.)

Description of the principal Towns Ireland.

Extracted from Holinshed's Chronicle

(Continued from P. 173.)

KILKENNIE, the best uplan ish towne, or (as they terme the propereſt drie towne in Ireland, i parted into the high towne and the Ir towne. The Irish towne claimeth a c poration apart from the high tow whereby great factions grow dailie tween the inhabitants. True it is, t the Irish towne is the ancienter, and called the old Kilkennie, being un the bishop his becke, as they are, ought to be, at this present. The h towne was builded after the conquest the English; and had a parcel of Irish towne thereto united, by the bi his grant, made unto the founders u their earnest. In the yeare 1400, bert Talbot, a worthie gentleman, closed with walls the better part of towne, by which it was greatlie fortifi This gentleman deceased in the ye 1415. In this towne, in the chore the frier preachers, William Mars earle Marshall and earle of Penbr was buried, who departed this life in yeare 1234, the twelfe of Aprill, was intombed with his brother, acc ing to the old epitaph heere me oned:

N O T E.

[q] Camden's Annals. Leland's Hist. vol. 1.

N O T E.

[r] Camden's Annals.

" Hic comes eſt poſitus Richardus vulnere foſſus,
" Cuius ſub foſſa Kilkenia continet oſſa."

his towne hath three churches, St. nies churche, our ladies church, S. Maries church, and St. Pa-s church; with the abbie of St. . S. Kennies church is their ſe and cathedrall church; a worthie dation, as well for gorgeous build-, as for notable livings. In the end of the churchyard of late have e founded a grammar ſchoole, by right honorable Pierce, or Peter, er, erle of Ormond and Oſſorie, by his wife the counteſſe of Or-d, the lady Margaret Fitz-Gerald, to Gerald Fitz-Gerald, the earl of are that laſt was. Out of which ole have ſprouted ſuch proper impes, ugh the painefull diligence, and the arſome induſtrie of a famous lettered , M. Peter White (ſome time fel- of Oriel College, in Oxford, and olmaiſter in Kilkennie) as generallie whole weale publike in Ireland, and cially the ſoutherne parts of that l are greatlie thereby furthered.— gentleman's method in training up h was rare and ſingular, framing the ation according to the ſcholars e. If he found him free, he would le him, like a wiſe Iſocrates, from ooke; if he perceived him to be , he would ſpur him forward; if he erſtood that he was the woorſe for ng, he would him win him with rds: finallie, by interlaſing ſtudie recreation, ſorrow with mirth, e with pleaſure, ſowerneſſe with tneſſe, roughneſſe with mildneſſe, he ſo good ſucceſſe in ſcoolinge his ls, as in good ſooth I may boldlie by it, that in the realme of Ireland no grammar ſchoole ſo good, in land I am well aſſured none better. l becauſe it was my happie hap (God my parents be thanked) to have been of his crue, I take it to ſtand with my e, ſith I may not ſtretch mine abili-n requiting his good turnes, yet to manifeſt my good will in remembring his paines. And certes, I acknowledge myſelf ſo much bound and beholding to him and his, as for his ſake I reverence the meaneſt ſtone cemented in the wals of that famous ſchoole.—This towne is named Kilkennie, of an holie and learned abbot called Kanicus, borne in the countie of Kilkennie, or (as it is in ſome bookes recorded) in Connaght. This prelat, being in his ſuckling years foſtered, through the providence of God, with the milk of a cow, and baptized and biſhoped by one Luracus thereto by God's eſpecial appointment deputed, grew in tract of time to ſuch devotion and learning, as he was reputed of all men to be as well a mirrour of the one, as a paragon of the other; whereof he gave ſufficient conjecture in his minoritie: for being turned to the keeping of ſheepe, and his fellow ſheepheards wholie yielding themſelves, like luſkiſh vagabonds, to ſlouth and ſluggiſhneſs; yet would he ſtill find himſelfe occupied in framing, with oſiars and twigs little wodden churches, and in faſhioning the furniture thereto apperteining. Being ſtept further in yeares, he made his repaire into England, wheire cloiſtering himſelf in an abbie, whereof one named Doctus was abbot, he was whollie wedded to his book, and to devotion: wherein he continued ſo painful and diligent, as being on a certain time penning a ſerious matter, and having not fullie drawne the fourth vocall, the abbeie bell ting'd to aſſemble the covent to ſome ſpiritual exerciſe. To which he ſo haſtened, as he left the letter in ſemicircle wiſe unfiniſhed, until he returned backe to his booke. Soon after, being promoted to eccleſiaſtical orders, he travelled by the conſent of his fellow monks to Rome; and in Italie he gave ſuch manifeſt proofs of his pietie, as to this daie, in ſome parts thereof, he is highlie renowned.

Thomas-towne, a proper towne, builded in the countie of Kilkennie, by one Thomas Fitzantonie, an Engliſhman. The Iriſh thereof name it Balliomac Andan, that is the towne of Fitzantonie. This gentleman had iſſue two

daughters, the one of them was eſpouſed to Denn, the other married to Archdeacon, or Mackodo, whoſe heires have at this daie the towne between them in coparcenarie. But becauſe the reader may ſee in what part of the countrie the cities and cheefe townes ſtand, I take it not far amiſſe to place in order as inſueth.

The names of the cheefe townes in Ulſter.
The names of the cheefe townes in Leinſter.
Cheefe townes in Munſter.
Cheefe townes in Connaght.
Cheefe townes in Meeth.
Cheefe townes in Weſt Meeth.

Drogheda	Caſtlemarten
Carregfargus	Thiſtledermot
Downe	Kilca
Armagh	Athie
Arglaſh	Catherlaugh
Cloagher	Leighelen
Muncighan	Gauranne
Doonegaule	Thomaſtowne
Karregmac Roſſe	Gneſtcocke
Newrie	Caſhelle
Carlingford	Callanne
Ardie	Kilkennie
Doondalke	Knoctofer
Louth	Roſſe
Dublin	Clonmelle
Bulrudrie	Weiſeford
Luſke	Fernes
Swords	Fidderd
Taſhaggard	Eneſcorthie
Lions	Tathmon
Newcaſtle	Wickloa
Rathcoule	Ackloa
Oughter Arde	Waterford
Naas	Liſmore
Clane	Doongarvan
Mainooth	Yoghill
Kilcocke	Corke
Rathaimgan	Limerike
Kildare	Kilmallocke
Naas	Aloane
Luſanne	Galvoie
Caſtletowne	Anrie
Philipſtowne	Lonaghriagh
Mareborough	Clare
Kilcullen	Soame
Slegagh	Kemles
Roſſecomman	Doonboine
Arctlowne	Greenocke
Trimme	Duleeke
Doonſhaghlenne	Molingare
Rathlouth	Fowes
Navanne	Loughſendi
Abooie	Kilkeniweſt
Scrine	Morlagagh
Taraugh	Delvinne.

In the foure and thirtieth yeare of reigne of king Henrie the eight, it enacted in a parlement holden at D line, before ſir Anthonie Sentle knight, lord deputie of Ireland, Meeth ſhould be divided and made ſhires, one of them to be called countie of Meeth, the other to be ca the countie of Weſtmeeth, and that th ſhould be two ſheriffes and officers c venient within the ſame ſhires, a more expreſt in the act.

The names of the cheefe haven tow in Ireland.

Loughfoile	Bagganbun
The Banne	The Paſſage
Wolderfrith	Waterford
Craregfergus	Dungarvan
Strangford	Roſſenova
Ardglas	Youghille
Lougheven	Corkemabegge
Carlingford	Cork
Kilkeale	Kinſale
Dundalke	Kierie
Kilclogher	Roſſe Ilbere
Dunane	Dorrie
Drogheda	Baltinimore
Howlepatrike	Downenere
Nanie	Downeſhead
Baltraie	Downelounge
Brimore	Allannananne
Skerriſk	Craghanne
Ruſh	Downenebeoine
Malahide	Balineſkilledge
Banoledooile	Daugine
Houth	Ichouſe
Dublin	Tralie
Dalkee	Seninne
Wickincloa	Caſſanne
Arkloa	Kilnewine
Weifford	Limerike

Inniſka

nniſkartie	Ratheſilvene
Selalenne	Bierweiſowre
Arinenewine	Buraueiſhare
Glanemaugh	Ardnemakow
Balliweiham	Roſbare
Benwarre	Kilgolinne
Downris	Wallalele
Voran	Rabranne
Roſkam	Strone
Galwaie	Burweiſnow
Cellinelle	Zaltra
nneſboſinne	Kalbalie
Dwran	Ardnocke
Moari	Adrowſe
Gilcolken	Sligaghe
Iuriſke	Innes
Gelieclare	Bowſenne.

Cambrenſis obſerved in his time, that n the ſea doth eb at Dublin, it eb- alſo at Briſtow, and floweth at ford and Weifford. At Wickloa ſea ebbeth, when in all other places commonlie floweth. Furthermore, he noted, that the river, which eth by Wickloa upon a low eb, ılt, but at Arkloa, the next haven ne, the river is freſh when the ſea is ill. He writeth alſo, that not far Arkloa ſtandeth a rocke, and when ſea ebbeth on one ſide thereof, it eth on the other ſide as faſt. Cam- ſis inſearcheth diverſe philoſophicall ons in finding out the cauſe, by ob- ng the courſe of the moon, who is empreſſe of moiſture But thoſe ſub- s I leave for the ſchooleſtricts.

he ſtrange and wonderful Places in Ireland.

thinke it goode to begin with S. ike his purgatorie, partlie becauſe it oſt notoriouſelie knowne, and partlie nore, as ſome writers, as the author olychronicon, and others that were arried by him, ſeeme to make greate t where they need not. For they be the finding out of the place not Patrike that converted the countrie, another Patrike, an Abbot, whom riſe they affirme to have beene im- ploied in converting the iſland from Heathenrie to Chriſtianitie.

But the author that brocheth this opinion is not found to carie anie ſuch credit with him, as that a man may certeinlie affirme it, or probablie conjecture it; unleſs we relie to the old, withered, worm-eaten legend, loded with as many lewd lies, as lewd lines. The better and more certaine opinion is, that the other Patrike found it out in ſuch wiſe as Cambrenſis reporteth. There is a poole, or lake, ſaith he, in the parts of Ulſter, that environneth an iſland, in the one part whereof there ſtandeth a church, much lightned with the brightſome recourſe of angels; the other part is ouglie and ghaſtlie, as it were a bedlem allotted to the viſible aſſemblies of horrible and griſlie bugs. This part of the iſland conteineth nine caves. And if anie dare be ſo hardie, as to take one night his lodging in anie of theſe inns, which hath beene experimented by ſome raſh and harebraine adventurers, ſtreight theſe ſpirits claw him by the backe, and tug him ſo ruggedlie, and toſſe him ſo crabbedlie, that now and then they make him more franke of his bum than of his toong; a paiment correſpondent to his entertainment. This place is called S. Patrike his purgatorie of the inhabitors. For when S. Patrike laboured the converſion of the people of Ulſter, by ſetting before theire eies in great heat of ſpirit, the creation of the world, the fall of our progenitors, the redemption of man by the bleſſed and pretious bloud of our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, the certeintie of death, the immortalitie of the ſoule, the generall reſurrection, our latter doome, the ioies of heaven, the paines of hell, how that at length everie man, ſmall and great, yoong and old, rich and poor, king and keaſer, potentate and pezzant, muſt either through God his gratious mercie be exalted to the one, to flooriſh in perpetual felicitie; or through his eternal juſtice, tumble down to the other, to be tormented in eternal miſerie.—Theſe, and the like grave and weightie ſentences, wherewith he was abundantlie

ſtored, ſo far ſunk into their harts, as they ſeemed verie flexible in condeſcending to his beheſt; ſo that ſome proofe of his eſtrange preaching could have been vereſied. Whereupon, without further delaie, they ſpake to the prelate in this wiſe:

Sir, as we like of your preaching, ſo we diſlike not of our libertie. You tell us of many gugawes and eſtrange dreames. You would have us to abandon infidelitie, to cage up our libertie, to bridle our pleaſure: for which you promiſe us for our toil and labour a place to us as unknowen, ſo as yet uncerteine. You ſermon to us of a dungeon appointed for offenders and miſcredents. Indeed, if we could find that to be true, we would the ſooner be weaned from the ſweet nopple of our libertie, and frame ourſelves pliant to the will of that God that you reveal unto us.—S. Patrike conſidering, that theſe ſealie ſoules were (as all dullcarnanes for the moſt part are) more to be terrified from infidelitie through the paines of hell, than allured to chriſtianitie by the ioies of heaven, moſt heartilie beſought God, ſo it ſtood with his gratious pleaſure, for the honour and glorie of his divine name, to give out ſome evident or glimſing token of the matter they importunatlie required. Finallie, by the eſpecial direction of God, he found in the north edge of Ulſter, a deſolate corner hemmed in round, and in the middle thereof a pit, where he reared a church, called Reglis, or Reglaffe. At the eaſt end of the churchyard a door leadeth into a cloſet of ſtone, like a long oven, which they call S. Patrike his purgatorie: for that the people reſort thither even at this daie for penance, and have reported at their returne, eſtrange viſions of paine and bliſſe appearing unto them.

The author of Polychronicon writeth, that in the reign of king Stephen, a knight, named Owen, pilgrimaged to this purgatorie, being ſo appalled at the ſtrange viſions that there he ſaw, as that upon his returne from thenſe he was wholie mortified; and, ſequeſtring himſelfe from the world, he ſpent the remnant of his life in an abbeie of Luden. Alſo Dyoniſius, a charter-houſe moon recordeth a viſion ſeene in that place one Agneius, or Egneius, whereof w is inquiſitive may reſort to his treat written *De quatuor noviſſimis*. Johan Camertes holdeth opinion, which ſurmiſeth upon the geſſe of other, t Claudius writeth of this purgato Which, if it be true, the place m have been extant before ſaint Patric but not ſo famouſlie knowen.—The p his verſes are theſe following:

Eſt, locus extremum pandit qua C
lia littus,
Oceani praetentus aquis, quo fe
Ulyſſes
Sanguine libato populum moviſſe
lentum,
Flebilis auditur queſtus, ſimula
coloni
Pallida, defunctaſque vident mig
figuras.

There is a place toward the o
ſea,
From brim of Galliſh ſhore,
Wherein Uleſſes pilgrim ſtrange
With offred bloud ygore.
The people there did moove
ſkrit-
Ching ſhrill from dungeon lug
The dwellers all appall with gaſt-
Lie gulpe of griſlie bug.
There onlie ſhapes are ſeene to ſt
With viſage wan and ſad,
From nouke to nouke, from pla
place,
In elviſh ſkips to gad.

They that repaire to this place devotion his ſake, uſe to continue t in foure and twentie houres, w dooing other while with ghoſtlie me tion, and other while a dread fo conſcience of their deſerts, they they ſee a plaine reſemblance of owne faults and virtues, with the h and comfort thereunto belonging, one ſo terrible, the other ſo ioious, they verelie deeme themſelves fo time to have ſight of hell and heave

'he revelations of men that went thi-
her (S. Patrike yet living) are kept
vritten within the abbeie there adjoin-
ng. When anie perſon is diſpoſed to
nter (for the door is ever ſpard) he
epaireth firſt for deviſe to the arch-
iſhop, who caſteth all pericles, and
liſſwadeth the pilgrime from the at-
empt, becauſe it is knowen, that di-
verſe entering into that cave, never were
ſeene to turne back againe. But if the
partie be fully reſolved, he recommend-
eth him to the prior, who in like man-
ner favourablie exhorteth him to chooſe
ſome other kind of penance, and not to
hazard ſuch a danger. If, notwith-
ſtanding, he find the partie fully bent,
he conducteth him to the church, in-
joineth him to begin with praier and faſt
of fifteen daies, ſo long together as in
diſcretion can be indured. This time
expired, if yet he perſevere in his for-
mer purpoſe, the whole convent accom-
panieth him, with ſolemn proceſſion and
benediction to the mouth of the cave,
where they let him in, and ſo bar up the
doore untill the next morning: and
then, with like ceremonies, they await
his returne, and reduce him to the
church. If he be ſeene no more, they
faſt and praie fifteen daies after.

Touching the credit of theſe matters,
I ſee no cauſe, but a chriſtian, being
perſwaded that there is both hell and
heaven, may without vanitie, upon ſuf-
ficient information, be reſolved, that it
might pleaſe God at ſome time, for con-
ſiderations to his wiſdom knowen, to
reveale by miracle the viſion of ioies and
paines eternall. But that altogither in
ſuch ſort, and that by ſuch maner and
ſo ordinarilie, and to ſuch perſons as the
common fame dooth utter, I neither
believe, nor wiſh to be regarded. I have
conferd with divers that had gone this
pilgrimage, who affirmed the order of
the premiſſes to be true; but that they
ſaw no ſight, ſave onelie fearefull dreams
when they chanced to nod, and thoſe,
they ſaid, were exceeding horrible.—
Further, they added, that the faſt is
rated more or leſſe, according to the
qualitie of the penitent.

An Attempt to aſcertain with ſome Degree of Preciſion the Queſtion relative to Vacuum and Plenum.

By Sylveſter O'Halloran, Eſq. M. R. I. A. Honorary Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and of the Phyſico-Chirurgical Society.

(Read at the Limerick Literary Society June 2, 1792.)

THE various and diſcordant ſyſtems propoſed by philoſophers, from age to age, to explain the works of the Creator to a ſenſible and contemplative mind, capable of conſidering the narrow limits to which human knowledge is confined, muſt afford much reflection!—Theory ſucceeding theory: each differing from the other; and all as remote from truth as light is from darkneſs!——Tully, well-inſtructed in the philoſophy of his days, after examining a farrago of writers, exclaimed—"Nil tam abſurde dici poteſt, quod non ab aliquâ Philoſophorum ſectâ dicebatur." It is evident, then, that there muſt be ſomething extremely defective in our purſuits and modes of inveſtigation; and for the cleareſt and moſt unanſwerable reaſon—the laws eſtabliſhed by the great Creator for the regulation of our terraqueous globe are regular, permanent, and immutable; whereas the opinions of men are incongruous, eccentric, and inconcluſive.

On the revival of letters in Italy, under the auſpices of the Medici family, ſuch philoſophers as poſſeſſed, with erudition, plain common ſenſe, perceived the abſurdity of admitting hypotheſis into philoſophy. Literary ſocieties were formed for the avowed purpoſe of experiments only; and nothing was to be admitted into philoſophy but what could be ſupported by facts. The Academy del'Cimento led the way in this new purſuit: France, England, and other countries progreſſively followed: but it was found a painful, laborious, and expenſive taſk; and the fame to be

acquired

acquired but precarious and ſcanty.—Invention again took the lead; but indeed with ſome faint compliment to the underſtandings of their readers, by now and then reciting experiments, but with inductions of their own. It is not in philoſophy as in law, where the greateſt circumſpection is taken in the making of deeds or conveyance of ſettlements: the public in general, little intereſted in the enquiry, take for granted what they find aſſerted by favourite authors; and thus error, freethinking, and irreligion paſs with great tranquillity from age to age: for it would betray great weakneſs, if philoſophers thought with the Profanum Vulgus! Even Cicero himſelf was ſo ſtruck with the neceſſity of this line of partition, that he expreſsly ſays—"Mehercule malo cum Platone errare, quam cum iſtis verum ſentire!"

The queſtion I now ſubmit to the conſideration of our ſociety, for the clearer conveyance of my opinion, I ſhall view in two lights:—Firſt, is there in nature a Vacuum?—Second, if there be ſuch a principle, is air, materia ſubtilis, or æther, by the great rarity of their component parts, adapted to paſs through, or fill up, this deſerted ſpace?

The opinions as to a vacuum and plenum are as old as philoſophy, ſince Plutarch expreſsly ſays—"that all philoſophers from Thales to Plato denied a vacuum."—The other ſide of the queſtion has been ably ſupported in later days; and the now generally received opinion is—that the moſt ſolid bodies we know have in them conſiderable ſpaces, deſtitute of matter; and that if the matter of the univerſe could be ſo condenſed as to make all its parts cloſely cohere, we ſhould find the world reduced to a ſmall ſpace, ſir Iſaac Newton affirms, "to a globe of one inch in diameter."—But how ſhall we reconcile this aſtoniſhing vacuity in bodies to their ſolidity and extenſion? Mr. Boyle affirms, that an ounce of gold may be extended to one hundred miles in length; and Regnault aſſerts, that one grain of gold can be extended to fifty ſquare inches, every part of which ſhall be covered with gold!—The Newtonians aſſert the diviſibility of matter ad infinitum; that is, that a finite body is compoſed of infinite parts; and yet affirm, that the moſt ſolid bodies have conſiderable ſpaces deſtitute of matter! If we have no ſolid reaſons to ſupport the imaginary vacuum in gold, what ſhall be ſaid, when it will appear, that even the very air we breathe admits of no vacuum? The ſpecific gravity of gold to air may be eſtimated at 17,000 to 1; and yet a parcel of this air, confined to certain limits, will exhibit aſtoniſhing proofs of ſolidity and reſiſtance! The jet d'eau, or water ſpout, is a proof of this, ſince it is the confined air that forces the water through the pipe, and gives it that elevation.—Here follows a more ſenſible proof of the perfect plenitude and reſiſtance of air, againſt the vacuiſts:—Let a cylindrical curved tube be made, the diameter of which ſhould exceed thoſe of the barometers: let its two branches be exactly parallel, but of different heights; one ſhould be ſix or ſeven feet high, the other not exceed fourteen inches: let the top of the ſmaller branch be ſealed hermetically, and that of the longer be left open; into this pour quickſilver, till ſuch time as you fill the curvature which communicates with the two branches, but ſo as to be on a perfect level at both ſides, by which you will be ſatisfied, that the air retained in the ſmaller branch ſuffers no greater preſſure than the external air. Pour mercury into the open branch by little and little, and with great caution, and you will ſee, that when in the ſealed tube it riſes four inches, it will riſe 18 inches in the open end; that is fourteen inches higher: when you pour in more mercury till it riſes to the height of twenty-eight inches in the taller branch, its further aſcent in the other will be but two inches more.

The weight of the atmoſphere equal to the bulk of the tube, with the additional preſſure of fourteen inches of mercury, are not able to reduce this ſmall parcel of air to a leſs ſpace than one third part of its natural extent; nor can the external column of air, joined to the weight of twenty-eight inches of mercury,

cury, preſs it to leſs than half.—If there be vacuities in the air, why does not the mercury ruſh into them? It has every imaginary property ſo to do. Its ſpecific gravity is conſiderably greater; its component parts then muſt be proportionably ſmaller, it ſhould therefore with greater facility ſlip into thoſe great chaſms in the air; but no ſuch thing happens: this air becomes ſolid, and impenetrable as marble; and, if the experiment is puſhed much further, it will burſt through the top of the tube, with an exploſion! Is it not by exploſion of compreſſed air that wind guns do as effectual ſervice, as if loaded with powder and ball; and it has been proved, that after ſixteen years this power is not leſſened! It is upon this principle of vacuum, that chymiſts explain the theory of diſſolution:—Diſſolution, ſay they, is the reſolution of ſolid bodies into fluid forms, by the intervention of ſome liquid: ſo ſalts are diſſolved by water, and metals by aquafortis. That part of pharmacy known by the name of digeſtion comes under the ſame head: thus ſpirits of wine are poured on jalap, ipecacuana, or rhubarb, to melt down their reſinous parts.—Let us ſee how theſe effects are explained: Salts are ſoluble in water, becauſe they attract this laſt more forceably; and, being very porous, the particles of the water ſlip into theſe vacuities, and ſo divide them. Reſinous bodies cohering cloſer, require a more ſubtle fluid to divide them. Spirits of wine readily anſwer this purpoſe, but the conſequence of this theory muſt be, that the ſpecific gravity of the fluid ſhould be encreaſed, without any acceſſion to its bulk; for the reſolution of the bodies being effected by the fluid inſinuating itſelf into parts of the ſolid, diveſted of matter, no additional encreaſe of the mixture can poſſibly take place. But for one general and unanſwerable proof, I ſhall obſerve, that it will be ever found an invariable rule in chymiſtry, that the bulk of the mixture will be always equal to the quantity and ſpecific gravity of the ſolid and fluid:—for example—an ounce of quickſilver diſſolved in three ounces of good aquafortis will cauſe the whole to be equal to three ounces and a quarter of aquafortis, being equal to the bulk of the two bodies.

The doctrine of a vacuum to me appears not only unphiloſophical, but impious!—Revelation tells us, that God created the heavens, the earth, the ſea, and all therein: but would omnipotency alſo create NOTHING?—The modern philoſopher rejects faith in religion, but in phyſics he bends his neck to the yoke!—What can be exhibited as greater proofs of his lively faith, than the principles he adopts and ſupports?

First—A *finite body* is compoſed of *infinite parts*.

Second—So great is the vacuity of bodies, that, if perfectly condenſed, the matter of the univerſe would be compriſed in a globe of an inch diameter.—And

Third—The ſmalleſt parcel of matter is able to cover the largeſt extent of ſpace, by the number of parts into which it may be divided.

Let us now, from experiments, contemplate the happy conſequences ariſing from this vacuum.—If a piece of gold and a feather are ſuſpended at the top of an exhauſted receiver, and by a wire let fall together, they will both reach the bottom at nearly the ſame time. If a lighted candle, or fire, be put into a receiver, and the air exhauſted, they immediately die away. If a cat, a dog, a bird, &c. be placed in a receiver, and the air drawn out, convulſions and death ſoon follow. If water, beer, wine, or even quickſilver, be ſo placed, they ſcatter, fly off, and every thing ſeems confuſion.—Such would be the happy effects, if the great Creator was not more provident in the formation of the univerſe, than man, weak, preſumptuous man! limited as he is in his impotent attempts of elucidation. Even ſound is deſtroyed in vacuo.—But, after all, it may be obſerved, that ſome vacuity is abſolutely neceſſary to motion. If I move my body in different directions, the air muſt give way. It does ſo: but a vacuum is not the conſequence. This tranſ-

tranſlation from place to place neither augments the ſurface of my body, nor that of the air: juſt like a ſhip on the ocean, the preſſure it makes on one parcel of water is removed as ſhe paſſes to the next, and ſo on. Half fill a glaſs viol with water, cork and ſhake it—the water flies in different directions; and the air, as the lighter body, gives way to the preſſure; and the bottle remains ſtill replete with water and air: but (to demonſtrate what would be the effects of a vacuum) if you place the ſame bottle in vacuo, it flies to pieces.

But tho' this abominable and impious doctrine of a vacuum, this ſponge of irreligion and atheiſm, has been advanced from age to age, except by the peripatetics: yet the ſupporters of it ſtill wanted ſomething more to explain their principles. An imaginary æther has been fabricated, ſo extremely expanded, as to be capable of paſſing through all bodies, even the moſt ſolid. Whether it had or had not any exiſtence in nature was not the queſtion; but it was ſufficient philoſophy could not do without it. This ſubſtance ſome have ſuppoſed a pure fire; others, a more rarified air: but, be it what it may, it is agreed, that the heavenly bodies could not move without it. Admitting then this æther, it only remains to conſider, whether it is at all adapted for the purpoſes for which philoſophers fabricated it.

Theſe gentlemen, who, for the moſt part, have laughed at revelation, and ridiculed faith and myſteries in religion, cannot ſurely expect that wiſe men, without inquiry, will ſubſcribe to their philoſophical infallibility. To bring this affair to iſſue, I ſhall advance the following propoſitions; indeed I think they may be admitted as axioms.

PROPOSITION THE FIRST.

Finite bodies are compoſed of finite parts. This is ſo ſelf evident, that in my opinion, none but the genuine ſucceſſors of hereditary philoſophers could advance the contrary; and it requires a ſtronger and livelier faith than has come to the ſhare of any ſect of chriſtians to believe.

PROPOSITION THE SECOND.

The more ſolid and ponderous the body, the finer and more expanded are its original conſtituent parts.

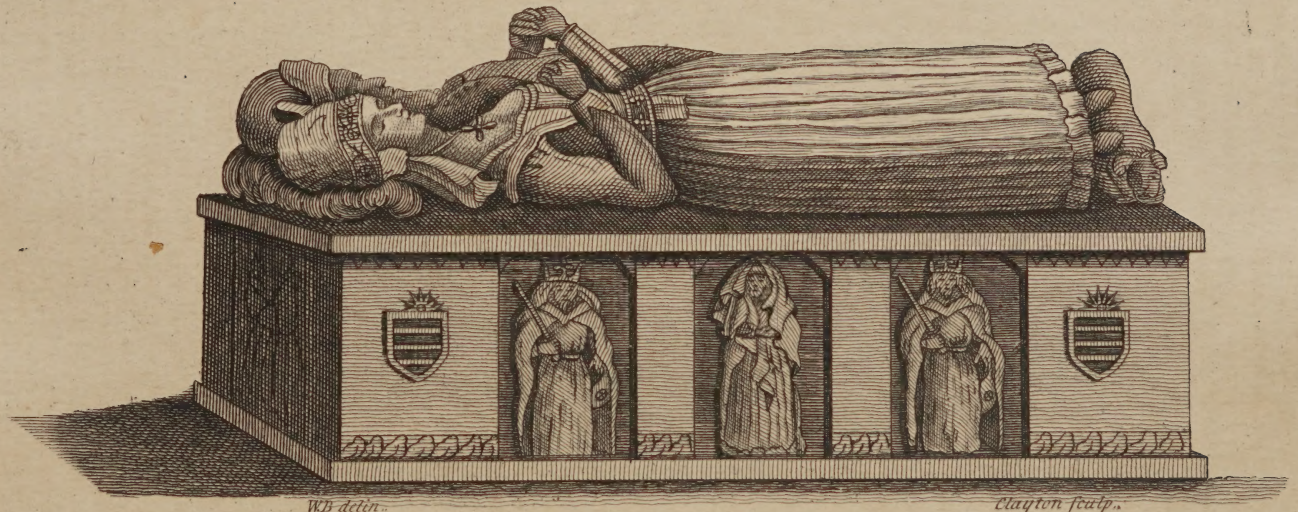
This poſition ſcarce requires proofs. A drachm of pure gold is capable of infinitely greater dilatation than an equal quantity of ſilver; and this, for the ſame reaſon, than its weight of copper, &c.

From theſe facts we muſt conclude that the lighter and more expanded bodies have their original componen parts infinitely groſſer: and this circumſtance abſolutely precludes them from the purpoſes aſſigned.

Let us proceed to proofs:——O æther, whoſe exiſtence we know nothing of, we have little to ſay: bu air, the lighteſt of all ſenſible bodies demands, on this queſtion, our particula attention Let us ſee if its great rarit and levity enable it to pervade heavie or ſolider bodies. If you put a cambri handkerchief into the bottom of a cylin drical glaſs, or china veſſel, and im merſe the open end perpendicularly int a ciſtern of water, ſo as to have it com pletely covered, yet raiſed up in th ſame way, the handkerchief ſhall b found untouched by the water:—inſtea of the air attempting to pervade th water, it becomes a ſolid, reſiſting bod It may be ſaid in this trial, that the a being above the water, it could not ſtrongly exert its power of penetrab lity — We ſhall now place the wat above the air, and ſee if to a more ſe ſible effect.

Get a tranſparent glaſs decanter, to it a glaſs or tin funnel, lute the fid of the funnel to the lips of the glaſs, glaze of egg and flour, or any other ment, ſo that no air can get in or out the decanter, but through the mouth the funnel: get a cup of water, a pour at once a parcel of it into the fu nel, ſo as to fill, or half fill it; no dr

The Eustace Monument



W.B. delin. Clayton sculp.

drop of water ſhall reach the decanter, and ſhall thus remain ſuſpended for a conſiderable time, or till, by ſome means or other, particles of the air can eſcape between the lips of the glaſs and the funnel. Here the air, from its natural levity, and from its deſire to become diſengaged, ſhould ſurely make efforts to paſs through the water: it cannot; its parts are too groſs to paſs through a medium ſo much finer and more expanded, the ſpecific gravity of water being to air as 1000 to 1.

But, as I have aſſerted that the ſmalleſt poſſible particle of air is infinitely groſſer than the ſmalleſt particle of water, it is neceſſary to prove the fact. This the great Boyle has done to my hand: He got a fair glaſs ſyphon, whoſe lower leg was drawn to ſo fine a point, as ſcarce to admit the point of a pin into it, and whoſe other aperture was much larger. Upon filling it with water, it paſſed freely through the ſmall aperture; but upon intercepting a bubble of air, which was puſhed up to the ſmall aperture, the water became fairly ſtopped, as if filled up by a ſolid ſubſtance.

To ſee theſe effects more ſenſibly, I made the following pleaſant experiment: I put one extremity of the tube of a broken barometer, about two feet long, into a parcel of water, and by a ſuction filled it with this fluid: with a finger I ſtopped the immerſed end, and by a little inclination, a ſmall parcel of water eſcaped from its upper part, which was immediately ſucceeded by a ſimilar portion of air. I cloſed this ſuperior part with a bit of paper, and on inverting it, the included air began to aſcend in ſmall bubbles, with great velocity, in a ſpiral figure, till they reached the upper part of the tube. Into the now upper end I put four or five grains of ſand, which ſoon precipitated. I then turned the part in which the air was, down. It began to aſcend, as uſual, rapidly; but upon a bubble's meeting a grain of ſand, there was a viſible colliſion as of two ſolid bodies: the air-bubbles then changed their figure from globular to elliptic, in order to let the ſand paſs, and then reſumed their ſpherical form. But it has been conſtantly aſſerted, that the matter of air is materially lodged in water, and all other fluids; and it is proved by obſerving, that under the pneumatic machine the air is conſtantly ſeen to diſcharge itſelf in large bubbles. Let us give this poſition a fair trial.

We have already obſerved, from experiments made by the air-pump, the great confuſion and deſtruction ariſing from NATURE'S ABHORRENCE OF VACUUM. It is not from the iſſue of air, but from the convulſion of nature, that the confuſion ariſes. A little reflection would convince any ſenſible man, not bit by a philoſopher, that this is the caſe: and it would be the ſource of new confidence in the wiſdom and goodneſs of the Creator. For had the emotion viſible in water and all fluids in vacuo, proceeded from diſcharged air only, the following conſequences would infallibly follow:—the water taken from under the exhauſted receiver, ſhould be more ponderous and leſs bulky, than when firſt placed there; and for theſe reaſons—air is as to water about 1000 to 1: the imparted air, occupying ſo conſiderable a ſpace in the water, when diſcharged, ſhould ſurely leave the water ſpecifically heavier than water uneſſayed, and more condenſed. But not to run into a detail of experiments in ſo plain a caſe, it will be ſufficient to ſay, that the water tried in vacuo differs not, in the ſmalleſt degree, in bulk, gravity, or taſte, from any other given portion of the ſame water uneſſayed.

The following article refers to the Plate given in the laſt Magazine, and, thro unavoidable hurry, was miſlaid.

Some Account of the Euſtace Monument and Family.

THIS monument was in the ruins of New Abbey, near Kilcullen, in the county of Kildare, till the year

1786, when it was deſtroyed with the greater part of the ruins, in order to build a Roman catholic chapel with the ſtones. But the drawing with which this is accompanied, was taken in 1784.

On the tomb, in alto relievo, is the effigies of ſir Roland Euſtace, baron of Portleſter, and his lady Margaret Jenico. Sir Roland, who was founder of New Abbey in the year 1460, is cloathed in armour, according to the cuſtom of the times. Lady Euſtace is in the faſhionable Engliſh dreſs of her age. On her head ſhe wears the cap called a cornet, bound by a fillet or frontlet of gold or ſilver lace, wrought with the needle in no inelegant pattern. This fillet is tied behind, from which depend long lappets or rather a kind of veil, which occaſionally could be drawn over. On her boſom is a croſs of pearls. Her gown is of that ſpecies called a kertle, made to ſit cloſe, with robings; and as pins were not then in uſe, made faſt by a girdle ſtudded with pearl roſes. The ſkirts are plaited in large and thick folds, and trimmed at the bottom with a flounce. Her ſhoes are neat, and in the preſent faſhion.

Here obſerve that the kertle was an Engliſh, not an Iriſh habit, nor did the original Iriſh ever wear it, though the Engliſh ſettlers conſtantly did. The Iriſh ladies wore the gunna or gown, which was a long looſe robe without ſlieves, as repreſented on O'Connor's monument given in Anth. Hib vol. 1, page 245, and frequently cloſed by a girdle.

Round the figures, on the outer edge of the tomb, was engraven in relief, in that ſpecies of gothic characters, called church text, the following inſcription:

Orate pro anima Rolandi Fitz Euſtace de Portleſter qui hoc mo: conſtruxit et fundavit, et qui ob: die Decemb. 19, A. D. 1496, etiam pro anima Margaretæ uxoris ſuæ.

The time of the deceaſe of the lady is not expreſſed, as this part of the inſcription is much defaced.

On the front of the ſarcophagus are three figures in bas relief; that in the middle repreſents a keener, cloathed in the Iriſh habit; on her forehead ſhe wears the cabhin or keveen, and on her neck and ſhoulders the ſhawl or cladhach; her petticoat is alſo flounced; but ſhe has neither a bodice or kertle; over all, even her head, ſhe wears the Iriſh fallang or mantle, called alſo the bratlin or Connaught cloak. The other figures repreſent two heralds, in the crown, ſword, tunic and cloak of their office; and alſo on their heads, under the crowns, the long veil or coif, uſually worn at funerals. There were ſome other figures on the oppoſite ſide, moſt of which were defaced, except that of a monk in the habit of his order, at the end. The ſacrilegious hands which deſtroyed this monument, were not content with removing the ſtones which compoſed it, but alſo ſcattered the bones of the founders in various places; ſic tranſit gloria mundi.

The family of Euſtace or Fitz-Euſtace was early ſettled in Ireland after the arrival of the Engliſh. They are ſaid to be deſcended from Maurice Fitz-Gerald, to whom king Henry the 2d granted the canthred or barony of Naas, by Euſtace the fourth ſon of a branch of that family. A circumſtance in ſome meaſure aſcertained by their arms, on one end of the monument above deſcribed, which bear a ſaltier and mullet, with a riſing ſun for the creſt, ſignifying a new family ſprung from an old ſtock.

This Euſtace ſeems to have had for his patrimony, the northern parts of the barony of Naas, and part of that of Kilcullen. A deſcendant of whom Richard Fitz-Euſtace, in 1200 was baron of Caſtlemartin; others were barons of Harriſtown and Portleſter, all appertaining to the palatinate of Leinſter, held by earl mariſhal Pembroke. Their caſtles or manors were thoſe of Pencoyl or Kilcullen, Caſtle Martin, Portleſter, Harriſtown, &c. A branch alſo in the 15th century was created viſcount Baltinglaſs, but became ſoon extinct in the male line of the family. Of the branches

of

of Portleſter and Harriſtown, we find ſir Rowland Fitz-Euſtace baron of Portleſter, ſo created March 4, 1462, was lord chancellor and treaſurer ſeveral years; married for his firſt wife, Margaret, daughter of Jenico or Janico d'Artois, by whom he had daughters, one of whom, Alliſon, was married to Gerald the 8th earl of Kildare, who died with grief from the impriſonment of her lord in England, on the 22d of November 1495, and was interred in New Abbey, founded by her father. Sir Rowland dying without male iſſue, in December 1496, as before obſerved, his title become extinct. His other daughter Maud, married firſt Thomas Marward, baron of Skrine, and afterwards ſir John Plunket, knight, of Bewley. Of the elder branch of the viſcounts Baltinglaſs, the title became extinct in the perſon of James, ſon of ſir Rowland, viſcount Baltinglaſs, about the year 1593. The houſe of Caſtlemartin now become the principal of the family of the Euſtaces, then occupied by a brother of ſir Rowland the lord chancellor, for ſir Edward Fitz-Euſtace of Caſtle Martin, had died about the year 1440 without male iſſue, and whoſe deſcendants obtained the title of barons of Kilcullen, of whom ſir Richard Euſtace, knt. brother of Thomas lord Kilcullen, obtained poſſeſſion of the ancient family reſidence of Harriſtown. But he dying without iſſue male, the eſtate devolved to William Fitz John Euſtace, of Caſtlemartin, and thence to his ſon ſir Maurice Euſtace, who being bred to the law, became lord chancellor of Ireland, under king Charles the 2d. He much improved the houſe and domain of Harriſtown, and obtained a patent from his majeſty, conſtituting it a borough ſending two members to parliament. Harriſtown, in thoſe periods, was eſteemed the moſt beautiful ſeat in that part of the kingdom. The houſe was large and commodious, with convenient and ample offices. An elevated terras in front commanded a beautiful view of an extenſive and cryſtal lake, ſkirted with wood and furniſhed with ſwans and other aquatic birds; and on it floated a ſhip completely rigged and fitted out for pleaſure and recreation. The woods were extenſive and well repleniſhed with game of various ſpecies, and interſected with ſhady walks, pleaſant bowers, and fine avenues. Whilſt the gardens produced every kind of fruit appertaining to the climate. But of this once delightful ſpot no remains now exiſt; all is laid as low as the noble poſſeſſor. Of the woods no veſtiges are to be ſeen; corn now grow where they once ſtood; the lake is become a moraſs, and in part a ploughed field; and of the houſe ſcarce one ſtone remains upon another. Yet at the commencement of the preſent century, Harriſtown was conſidered a ſeat meriting the notice of the curious; and parties from the metropolis paid viſits to it. A few years, however, laid it low, and paſſed the lands to other maſters; and of all the ample poſſeſſions formerly appertaining to this ancient and numerous family, not an acre now remains. Sir Maurice, the lord chancellor, was ſucceeded in Harriſtown by ſir John Euſtace, knt. a deſcendant of whom, ſtill living, is the only repreſentative of the houſe of Euſtace, an houſe not only of great opulence and reſpectable antiquity, but allied, both by marriage and deſcent, to the principal and greater part of the nobility of Ireland. This repreſentative once dwelt in Harriſtown, and now reſides in a cabin on or near the ancient domain, but aged, infirm, poor and unnoticed. Still however preſerving the dignity of his birth, when the preſent proprietor, John Latouche, eſq. with a benevolence and generoſity which marks his character, offered to grant him a penſion, he, with dignity, yet with modeſty, refuſed to accept of the donation, obſerving that his family was more accuſtomed to grant, than to receive penſions.

B.

AN ACCOUNT
OF
A MANUSCRIPT COPY OF THE APHORISMS OF HIPPOCRATES
AND
AN IRISH COMMENTARY THEREON.

MULIERI IN UTERO HABENTI AB ALIQUA ACUTARUM ÆGRITUDINUM ACCIPI MORTALE & CETARA.

1. Aṁaċ aḋeıṙ aṅṙo an bean ġabuṡ ṡeabṗuṡ ġeaṙ aguṡ bı̇ toṁṁaċ buḋ maṙbṫhaċ; aguṡ cuıṙeṫheaṙ ṡo ḋona heaṡlaıṁ ġeaṙa ele maıṙle, aṁaıṙ ata teıṅṅuṡ tentanuṡ aguṡ apopleṡṡ, oıṙ bı̇ḋ na teaḋmaṅaṡo uaıṙ aṅ ġan ṡıabṗuṡ aguṡ uaıṙ ele ı̇ maıṙle ṡıabṗuṡ; aguṡ an tan bı̇ḋ maıṙle ṡıabṗuṡ ı̇ṡ toġhaıḋe an ḋıeḋ ṡeıṁ ḋo tabaıṙt, aṁaıṙ ıaṙuṡ an ṡıabṗuṡ; aguṡ ḋa tuctaṙ maıṙbṡıḋeataṙ an toṁṁċeaṡ, aguṡ ḋa ṙeaṁṁıḋeataṙ an ḋıeḋ an tan ṡın meḋaıtaṙ aḋbaṙ an ṡıabṗuṡ aguṡ maṙbthaṙ an maċaıṙ aguṡ an toṁṁċeaṡ: Aıġaṡ aḋeıṙ ceana, ḋa ṡeaḋṫaı, buḋ maıṫ neac eıġın acu ḋo ṡlanuġaḋ le ḋıeḋaıḃ ḋıṡḋeınaċa.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

MY learned friend, Dr. O'Halloran, ſome time ſince, mentioned to me his having in his poſſeſſion an Iriſh Manuſcript of the Aphoriſms of Hippocrates. Though perfectly unacquainted with the written Iriſh language, I was induced, from the ſingularity of the circumſtance, to ſtudy

mu

much of the Iriſh characters as enabled me to read perfectly the Latin paſſages it contains.

The ſubject appears to me ſo curious, that I ſend you the foregoing ſpecimen of the work, very exactly copied. I ſhall farther elucidate it by an exact deſcription of the entire, and conclude with ſuch obſervations as occurred to me during its peruſal.

DESCRIPTION.

The writing is executed on thick vellum, and the manuſcript contains two different performances, both imperfect, and each evidently written by a different hand. One is compoſed of Extracts from the *Coacæ Prænotiones* and *Prognoſtics* of Hippocrates; to each of which is annexed a long Iriſh commentary, which I have not found any perſon able to tranſlate.—The other conſiſts of ſome of the *Aphoriſms* of the ſame author, with a ſimilar concomitant commentary.—The extracts and aphoriſms are in Latin, written in a large Iriſh character: the commentary in a much ſmaller letter. The aphoriſms, as far as they go, ſucceed each other in regular order; but are neither numbered or divided into books or ſections.—Unleſs where they are ſhort, the two or three firſt lines only of each aphoriſm are tranſcribed, with an &c. annexed; and even where the entire are given, as in the ſpecimen ſent, it generally concludes with an &c.—The firſt letters of each aphoriſm were large, and embelliſhed in the old monkiſh ſtile, in colours. Very few of theſe remain, the colours having faded; but, in a corner of the now vacant ſpace, the letter which formerly filled it is found, in a very ſmall character, in ink. The pages are divided into two columns. The commentaries are in general very long: the ſpecimen ſent contains the whole annexed to that aphoriſm, but it is an uncommonly ſhort one, and was for that reaſon ſelected.

OBSERVATIONS.

The tranſlation from the Greek is tame, in ſome places ungrammatical, and in general as cloſely literal as the different idioms of the two languages will allow.—In proof of theſe aſſertions, the following inſtances, among many others, may be given.

The expreſſion Γυναικὶ ἐν γαστρὶ ἐούσῃ, which ſo often occurs in the aphoriſms of ſect. v. is uniformly tranſlated "mulieri in *utero habenti*:" inſtead of "mulieri *gravidæ*,"—"mulieri *in utero gerenti*:"—or other expreſſions more conſonant to the Latin idiom.—In a ſimilar ſtile, Γυνὴ ἣν μὴ λαμβάνει ἐν γαστρὶ is tranſlated "mulier autem ſi non *acceperit* in utero:"——and πολυχρονίων, ſect. v. aph. 23, is rendered "*multi* temporis," inſtead of diuturni, diurni, or chronici.

As an example of ungrammatical tranſlation take the following:—Γυναῖκα ἢν θέλῃς εἰδέναι ἢ κύει, is rendered "mulieri ſi vis ſieri conſeperit."—Orthographical errors occur in abundance, as *vedere* for *videre*, *hiis* for iis, *sieri* for ſcire, *biberid* for *biberit*.—But one of the moſt extraordinary circumſtances in the tranſlation is, the occaſional uſe of Greek words latiniſed, where, as may be ſuppoſed, the tranſlator was ignorant of the real Latin term to be employed.

Thus the word τροφὸς, tormen—ſect. iv. aph. 20.—is rendered *ſtrophus*; ἀποστάσεις, Abceſſus—iv. 32—*Apoſtaſes*; θρομβὸς, grumos—iv. 80—is tranſlated *trumpos*; and φλεβοτομηθεῖσα—v. 80—*flobotomata*.

The firſt queſtion which ſtruck me on reading the manuſcript was, whether the tranſlation was an original one from the Greek, or merely a copy?—A ſtrict compariſon with all the different tranſlations of Hippocrates, which have been iſſued from the preſs, would nearly determine this point; but they have been ſo very numerous, that the execution of ſuch a taſk may now be conſidered as impoſſible. The different circumſtances, however,

however, which I have mentioned, seem alone sufficient to decide the question; and to prove, that the translation is an original one from the Greek, and probably executed by some Irish monk.—A version so literal, in some places so ungrammatical, and containing such words, as *trumpos*, *flabotomata*, &c. never, I believe, appeared in print; though, in the darker ages of literature, it might in manuscript.

With the Irish commentary I am totally unacquainted: perhaps some of your ingenious correspondents may be able to translate it; and their observations thereon tend to determine more accurately its age and probable author. Any such communication would be acceptable.

The translation of the aphorism, of which a copy is prefixed, is as follows:—

"Mulieri in utero habenti ab aliqua acutarum ægritudinum accipi mortale.—& cetera."———Sect. v. Aph. 30.

S. C.

THE SGEALD.

NO. III.

(Continued from Page 201.)

UNSEARCHABLE are the ways of Providence, not only in the government and direction of the universe, but in the affairs of human life; and evil actions are frequently punished and injuries revenged even in this world, by means which no wisdom or prudence of man could either direct or foresee. The design and execution of murder, slander, theft, and other personal injuries, frequently recoil, if I may be allowed the expression, upon the actor, in a manner both extraordinary and unexpected; fulfilling the sacred text, Vengeance is mine, said the Lord, and I will repay it. And though the sceptic and man of the world may consider many of such circumstances the effect of chance or accidents, the religious and the who believe in the superintendency of just and divine Providence over all created beings, will be inclined to attribute several to the direction of his unerring hand.

About the beginning of the present century, before the institution of orphan and foundling hospitals, numbers of the helpless and innocent offsprings of illicit love, in order to cover the shame and disgrace of the guilty authors of their existence, were cruelly murdered, or otherwise made away with; nor were there wanting wretches, who, for a stipulated sum of money or other consideration, engaged in a professional line to provide for such, that neither their parents nor the parish in which they were born, should ever be troubled with them. Among these pests of society and humanity, a nurse Welland was much celebrated in the north of England, among the transgressors of chastity, as a prudent and discreet woman; and numbers were the helpless infants who suffered under her roof.

One only of the numberless victims who entered her diabolical mansion, was ever known to escape death and oblivion, and this was a fine male child, who had the good fortune to be received into the house, the very night the monster of cruelty breathed her last. Her domestics, who were most probably the executioners of her mandates, were not sufficiently interested to take away his life, though he seemed to be doomed to death from the hour of his birth, being thrown bleeding from a large wound across the throat, given, as it was supposed, by his reputed father, though not sufficiently deep to prove mortal.

In this wretched state, and welteri[ng] in his blood, the deserted infant lay [un]til morning, when he was presented to the parish officers; who however refused to take charge of him until the determinations of a vestry should sanctify the legality of their adoption. In the mean time the wretched orphan was sent from house to house, where, though victuals were administered, little care was taken [of] either

ıer keep him clean or dreſs his
und; probably under the expectancy
his death before the call of veſtry,
ich did not take place before the ex-
ation of a fortnight from the time of
being preſented. Providence how-
r ſeemed to watch over the life of this
erted child; he lived, and was put
ler the care of a pariſh officer, by
om he was ſent, for the conſideration
a ſum of money, to nurſe, to a neigh-
ıring peaſant, and little more enquired
:r.

Nine years from this period, a high-
der, a Frazer of wealth and humanity,
ng over one of his mountains in the
th of Argyleſhire, obſerved a boy be-
en nine and ten years of age ſitting
a ſtone quite naked; he was either
:ping or lately was, his eyes were
ln and looking upward, and in his
d a root of graſs, his only food, and
vhich he was eating.

Frazer accoſted the child, and de-
ıded who he was, and from whence
came; alas! ſaid he, I neither know
› I am, whence I came, nor who
:e my parents. The only thing
ın remember, is the living with a poor
man and woman in a cottage in the
nty of Northumberland; they were
l of me, though not my parents;
r death ſent me from cottage to cot-
:, and at laſt, the death of my only
aining friend has left me perfectly
itute; from thence I have wandered
n place to place, craving a morſel to
; my clothes were worn out ſometime
ıre I reached theſe mountains; and I
now naked, ſpent with hardſhip, and
ly to die with hunger. The good
e with which the child ſpoke, touch-
he maſter of the place with compaſ-
; he took him to his houſe, clothed
in the Highland dreſs, employed
in the attendance of his cattle; and
he grew up, finding him endowed
ı ſenſe and ſpirit, in conjunction with
ıoſt perfect gratitude, had him near
ıty years, more the ſon than the ſer-
of the family.

)n the breaking out of the rebellion
cotland, in 1745, his maſter, with
: of the clan of the Frazers, joined
the ſtandard of the pretender; and in
conſequence the adopted Frazer was of
that party. At the commencement of
the conteſt, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in
the two actions which were ſucceſsful,
ſo as to be mark ed by his commander
for particular fav our. Nor in the fatal
battle of Cullode n, were his valour and
courage leſs co nſpicuous; for a long
time he not only fought manfully in the
cauſe, but for th e protection of his friend
and patron. Be ing at length conſtrained
to fly among t e routed Highlanders,
and gaining a pl ace of ſafety, was he reſt-
ing on his ſwor d againſt a tree, when he
perceived two perſons enter, who both
appeared of th e victorious party, the one
young, who p urſued the other advanced
in years. On their approach, he every
moment expec ted they would jointly at-
tack him; bu t they regarded only each
other. The old man finding that flight
could not pu t him in ſafety, turned upon
his purſuer, and ſtood on his defence.

Frazer ob ſerving the unequal conteſt,
ſtept betwee n; I know nothing of your
quarrel, ſaid he to the younger, but he
is not a mat ch for your youth and vi-
gour, permit me to diſpute it in his place.
No more w ords paſſed, the old man
ſtood aſide, and his champion conquer-
ed.

Hubberſt on, for that was the name of
the perſon l ie had ſaved, made him all
poſſible ack nowledgments, told him he
would retu n the obligation, by preſerv-
ing him, a id if he would go along with
him he wo uld change his dreſs and adopt
him as his ſi n. It is a pity, continued
he, that a perſon of your gallantry and
honour ſho uld be a rebel. The Scots,
anſwered Frazer, do not fight againſt
their king becauſe they are diſloyal, but
becauſe t ey are commanded by thoſe
they ſerve . Their lairds have a right
to their d uty; and they are taught from
their infa ncy, that towards them their
firſt duty is obedience. Here he pauſed,
and wipe d away the falling tear;—none,
continue d he, had ſo much right to that
virtue as mine; nor could I have ac-
cepted y our propoſed friendſhip, but that
I ſaw h im fall. Now I am free; and
if you will receive a friendleſs orphan
in-

into your protection, I will be as faithful to you, as I have been to him.

Moved with his manner, more than his words, Hubberſton kiſſed, took him back with him, changed his habit, and brought him to England, where his intereſt with the duke of Cumberland procured his free pardon.

With this man of honour, who was a gentleman of ſome independant fortune, Frazer lived as a ſon. The family conſiſted of themſelves and a daughter, a lady of 47 years of age, not more diſtinguiſhed by her amiable temper, than by an air of melancholy which never forſook her. The father often told her the ſtory of his reſcue. The wretch, ſaid he, who diſhonoured you, was one of the volunteers with me, who joined the royal ſtandard againſt the rebels, we were in different corps, and conſequently ſaw not each other; but in the purſuit after the victory of Culloden, he obſerved me, and fought my life for the reſentment I had ſhewn againſt his barbarity; what I have ſaid, continued he to Frazer, muſt reach no other ear; but you are as a ſon. This is the cauſe of that lady's melancholy—about 28 years ſince, a perſon of conſiderable fortune paid his addreſſes to her, and under an engagement of marriage deluded her; ſhe had a child, whom the abandoned father had received, and afterwards cauſed to be deſtroyed, and he would have added my murder to that of his ſon's, had not you prevented it, becauſe I ſought to bring him to juſtice.

Frazer was much affected at the recital of this ſtory; alas! ſaid he, if my memory could reach to my infant years, perhaps ſome ſuch fate was mine; then repeating the obſcurity of his birth, and ſhewing a ſcar upon his throat, which had been given him by ſome inhuman hand before the time of his earlieſt memory, added, on my right ſide is the figure of a dart, made for ſome purpoſe before the ſaid period, either by a friend or foe. On this relation his companions left the room without ſpeaking a word; but ſoon after returning, the old man ſaid, know, the perſon from whoſe ſword you ſaved me, was your father, and there is your mother, who directed the mark to be made on your ſide, that if you ſhould live ſhe might recollect you; kneel and receive her bleſſing.

Theſe three perſons lived together in the greateſt harmony; and on the death of the grandfather, Frazer came into the poſſeſſion of his property, treating his mother with every degree of filial duty and affection.

Their ſtory has been ſome years ſince inaccurately told, and time and place miſrepreſented.—Frazer, on the death of his mother, married a young woman of the neighbourhood, by whom he left a daughter ſtill living, from whom the preſent relation is received.

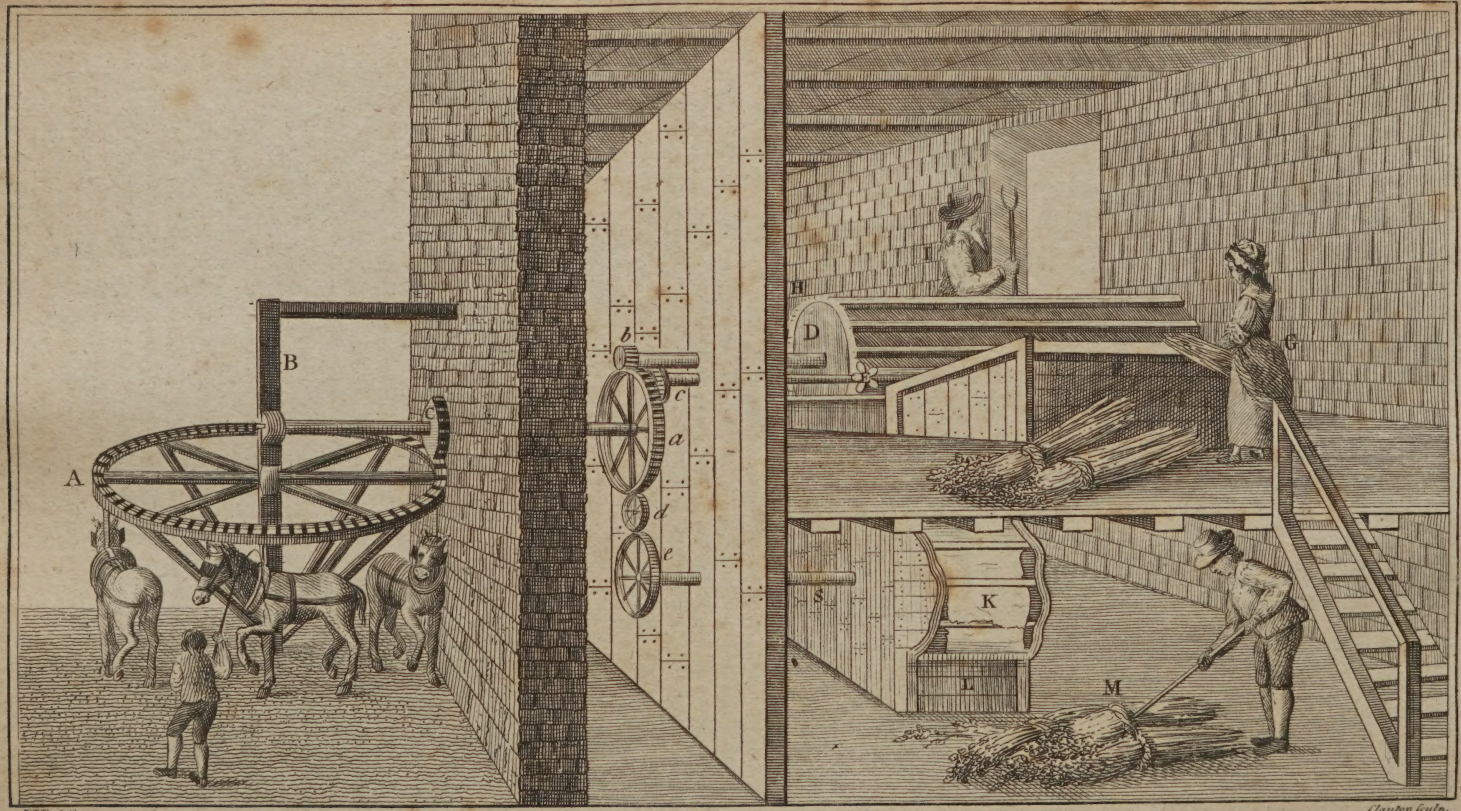
Can any reflective mind, on hearing theſe incidents, avoid conſidering the innocent parricide, under the appointment of divine Providence, in puniſhing a guilty perſon by the hands of him, to whom the evil was intended? He had been guilty of perjury in breaking his contract of marriage, and of intentional murder againſt his own child; yet that child was preſerved through dangers and perils, to revenge not only his own injuries, but thoſe of his innocent, though perhaps imprudent, mother.

For the Anthologia.

Deſcription of a Thraſhing Machine: — Illuſtrated with an Engraving.

THE machine for thraſhing, winnowing, and cleaning corn, was invented by a Mr. Scott of ſome part of Britain, a few years ſince; for which invention he obtained his majeſty's letters patent.

Its principal utility is the abridgment of labour in large agricultural farms; as five or ſix children and two or three men will do the work of 50 men and a few children; ſo that the labour of 40 men per day will be ſaved to the extenſive farmer. When properly worked, the thraſhing machine thraſhes, winnows and cleans, ready for the market, 100 barrels of corn per day; of which the thraſhing alone, by manual labour, would require


A
B
b
c
a
d
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H
D
G
K
L
M
W.B.delin
Clayton sculp.

require 50 men, and 20 more the winnowing and cleaning. This by the machine is performed by 6 children, 3 men and 4 horſes; all of which can only be eſtimated at the price of 10 men, or at moſt 12, ſo that on the whole the wages of 58 or 50 men will be ſaved every day to the amount of from 50*s.* to 5*l.*

Even when the machine is not half wrought or attended, 40 or 50 barrels are eaſily dreſſed.

The executive part conſiſts of a ſloping trough F, in which the corn in the ſtraw is laid or ſpread, by 3 or 4 children, as G. The ears of which meeting the metal grooved roller E, are drawn under it with the ſtraw; where they meet the wooden cylinder D, ſhod with ſteel ribs, which daſh out the corn from the ear; which, with the ſtraw, is thrown into a trough H, behind the cylinder. This trough is grated at the bottom, through which the corn and chaff falls, whilſt the ſtraw is taken and thrown out of a window by a perſon at I. The corn and chaff falling through the grate, meet with the winnowing fans K, by which the chaff is driven forward, and the corn falls below in a trough at L, clean and ready for ſale, from whence it is taken out in proper time. The children who feed the machine are ſupplied with the ſheaves by a perſon at M, and who again is ſupplied by others from the corn ſtack. Though in ſome parts of England, where the barns are very capacious, the corn is placed at one end, and the thraſhing machine at the other, and conſequently the ſheaves thrown immediately from the mow to the machine.

The entire machine is put in motion by a large horizontal wheel A, on the upright axis B, and wrought by 4 horſes. This wheel turns the pinion or trundle C, which communicates by an axis with the metal multiplying wheels *a*, *b*, *c*, *d*, *e*, which turn at the ſame time the cylinders E D, and the winnowing fans K. The motion of the cylinders are very rapid, for the pinion C makes 30 or 40 revolutions to 1 of the wheel A, and the pinions *b* and *c* make 10 or 12 revolutions to one of the wheel *a* or pinion C; whence the cylinders E and D make from 300 to 480 revolutions to 1 of the wheel A. Now ſuppoſing the wheel A, by means of the 4 horſes, perform one revolution in a minute, the cylinders E and D will make from 5 to 8 revolutions in a ſecond.

This rapidity of motion, from the nature of the movement, requires great power, and is ſufficient labour for the 4 horſes to perform. But in ſituations where water wheels could be uſed, the expences of the horſes not only would be ſpared, but the machine be enabled to do more and better work.

Even in ſuch a caſe, if thought neceſſary, a grinding and boulting apparatus might be added, ſo that the corn would be thraſhed, winnowed, dreſſed, ground, and ſifted, at the ſame time.

The executive part joins the upright partition, on which the multiplying wheels are placed, but in drawing them, it was judged proper to exhibit the parts more diſtinct, to make them appear ſeparate; in either caſe the motion is the ſame.

The price of the machine is about 100 guineas, excluſive of the fitting up, which muſt be in a barn or ſome other proper building.

That from which the annexed drawing was taken, appertains to John Latouche, eſq. of Harriſtown; and perhaps the only one at preſent in Ireland.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

AS the Icelandic chronicles and northern ſagas, contain a number of paſſages relative to the tranſactions and affairs of the Britiſh iſles, tranſlations of ſome of them might be intereſting to ſeveral of the readers of the Anthologia; eſpecially as few of them have appeared in the Engliſh tongue, and the original language in which they are written being not generally known. The hiſtory of the colonization of Iceland by the Norwegians in the 9th century, has ſome curious paſſages rela-

tive both to Britain and Ireland, not noticed by their hiſtorians, and with which they are not acquainted. Mr. Johnſtone, in his Antiquitates Celto-Scandicæ, has indeed given the original with a Latin tranſlation, but as the Latin in ſeveral places doth not expreſs the ſenſe and ſpirit of the Icelandic, a literal Engliſh verſion with notes and explanations of the obſcure paſſages, may not be unacceptable; eſpecially when we conſider the ſtrong affinity between the Icelandic and our language.

Harold Schoenhaar, or Harold the bright Hair, one of the petty ſovereigns of Norway, conquered and brought into ſubjection the other chiefs of that country; and in 875 eſtabliſhed the Norwegian monarchy. Gorm the ancient, alſo, about the ſame period united the petty ſtates of Jutland and the Daniſh iſles under one government; as Ingiald Illrode had long before done in Sweden. Such revolutions, ſo contrary to long eſtabliſhed cuſtoms, muſt have diſſatisfied great numbers, and rendered them malcontents. Theſe, at this period, found a ſure refuge in Iceland; where at length ſo many repaired, even of people of rank and of the blood royal, that king Harold thought proper, to put in ſome meaſure a ſtop to theſe migrations, by publiſhing an edict forbidding every man from going to Iceland, without paying to the king half a mark of ſtandard ſilver. This tax however, on emigration, did not prevent the eſtabliſhment of a ſtrong Norwegian colony in Iceland, from the beginning of the 9th to the cloſe of the 11th century. The following is ſome account of that eſtabliſhment, tranſlated literally from the Icelandic or old Norwegian tongue, from the MS. Landnamaboc, written in the 12th century, and now in the king of Denmark's library.

For the original I refer the reader to Antiq. Celto Scandicæ, p. 14,

And am, Sir, your's,

W. B.

On the Habitation of Iceland.

BEFORE the Northernmen inhabited Iceland, there were men whom the Norwegians called Papas[a]; they were chriſtians and roving men, wafted over the weſtern ſea[b]. There were found after them Iriſh books, bells, paſtoral ſtaffs, and other things, which indicated them Weſtmen[c]. Theſe things were alſo found in Papey in the eaſt, and in Papyli[d], with Engliſh books, which are

NOTES.

[a] Several learned perſons have thought that the Papas were chriſtian prieſts, and that they did not inhabit Iceland, but the articles belonging to them were brought into the country by the pirates, and depoſited there as a place of ſafety; a circumſtance probable. But they are mentioned as a people well known to the Norwegians, and were evidently the ſame as the inhabitants of Papey and Papyli; ſpoken of hereafter.

[b] The Norwegians and Danes called the Atlantic Ocean *Veſtan um Hef*, or Weſtern ſea.

[c] *Veſtmenn* among the Norwegians, denoted the inhabitants of Britain, Ireland, Orknies, Shetland, and all the adjacent iſles.

[d] Theſe countries are ſaid to lie in the eaſt, that is, eaſtward of Norway, Denmark and Sweden, and the eaſtern coaſts of the Baltic. The *Peypus* or *Papas* were a people of Finniſh, Wendiſh or Vandalic race, inhabiting Papey and Papyli, two diſtricts near Lake Peypus in Finnland; they were alſo called Tchude. Both which names the lakes and diſtricts adjacent, ſtill bear. (Smirnove's ſurvey of Ruſſia.) Theſe people early made maritime expeditions towards the weſt in the Atlantic ocean, and were ſome of the firſt of the northern rovers who infeſted the Britiſh iſlands. They were a branch of the Finns called Sarmatæ by the Romans, but do not appear to have been known to that nation, unleſs we ſuppoſe

are ſaid about that time to have been brought into the country by navigators.

Leifer went a pirating weſtward, and infeſted Ireland with his arms, and found there many earth-houſes[c], into which they entered and found them very dark, until they ſaw the glittering of the weapons which the men held. Leifer killed the men, and took the ſwords and much other riches away; from whence he was called Leifer of the ſwords. He roved alſo into ſeveral other parts of Ireland, and brought off much plunder, among which were ten ſlaves who were men of rank; as Dufthaker, Geirrauder, Skialldbiörn, Halldor and Drafdriter, but the names of the others are not found.

The ſon of Rapps Biarnar the ſon of Bunu, called Orlygerf, was at nurſe[g] with biſhop Patrick[h], the holy, in the Hebrides. When he grew up, he had a great deſire to go to Iceland, and aſked biſhop Patrick his foſter father leave, and to give him requiſites with him. The biſhop gave him Churchwood, and told him to have with him, inſtructions, iron bells, golden pence[i], and conſecrated

NOTES.

ſuppoſe the Aeſtii or Venedi to be ſuch, as indeed they were a branch. They are ſaid to have been the aboriginal inhabitants of the Orkney and Shetland iſles; (biſhop of Orkney's return to Eric, king of Norway, A. D. 1403) from whence, in conjunction with the Peti, they made ſettlements in Iceland. Whether they were chriſtians, is uncertain. If we believe the Iriſh chronicles and lives of ſaints, the miſſioners from this country, propagated the chriſtian faith in the 5th century in that iſle; and from Claudian and others, it is probable that Iceland was peopled by thoſe people about the commencement of the chriſtian æra. They however ſeem not to have been numerous, and led a piratical life, and the Iriſh books and other articles were the plunder obtained from Ireland, as the Engliſh books, &c. were that carried into Finnland. Some of theſe people are ſaid to remain in the interior parts of Iceland, and ſpeak the Finniſh tongue. As to the Peti, it is not certain whether they were of Gothic or Vandalic origin, for all the inhabitants of the coaſts of the Baltic were, by the Roman writers, indiſcriminately denominated Saxons, Picts and Scots.

[c] Earth-houſes. Theſe were ſubterraneous caves, in which not only the ancient inhabitants of Ireland, but the ancient Britons and Germans, as well as moſt other barbarous nations, retreated in time of danger, carrying with them their proviſions and effects. Theſe places of refuge are in Icelandic called *Jardhus*, and in Iriſh *Caiſtallamh*, ſignifying in each language, *Earth-houſes*. Numbers of them have been diſcovered in different periods in Ireland, Britain and Germany.

[f] Or Oarlugger, that is the rower.

[g] The Icelandic is *foſtre*, which ſignifies to nurſe or bring up, whence we ſee it was an eſtabliſhed cuſtom among the northern nations, as among the Iriſh, to give their children to other families to bring up.

[h] Biſhop Patrick was biſhop of Sodur or the Hebrides about the year 900. After the biſhopricks of the Hebrides and Iſle of Man were united, they were called biſhops of Sodur and Man, retained to this day. *Sodur* is derived from *Sudereyum*, or Southern iſles, by which name the Hebrides were known to the Norwegians.

Theſe iſlands had been converted to chriſtianity by miſſioners from Ireland, and conſequently were of the Hibernian faith. They had endeavoured moſt probably to convert the Papas in Iceland before, and now a new race of men and pagans had taken poſſeſſion of it, miſſions to that iſle became the reigning mode.

[i] Gullpenning ſignifies a gold coin. Whether theſe were of Norwegian, Daniſh or Saxon origin, is not known. The Anglo-Saxons had a few gold coins (Pinkerton on medals) and moſt probably the Norwegians and Danes had the ſame. This, however, ſhews the antiquity of the cuſtom of burying money under the foundation ſtone of buildings.

mould; which he ſhould lay under angular pillars; and the conſecrated ſpot ſhould be dedicated to St Collumkill. Likewiſe biſhop Patrick ſaid to him, when thou ſhalt make land, at the only place which is to be thine, there are three mountains conſpicuous from the ſea; and a haven between the near mountains, and a valley at the neareſt. Thou ſhalt ſail for the great ſouth mountain, where there is wood, and on the ſouth ſide, under the mountain, is a place free from wood, in which are erected three large ſtones[k]. There build thy church, and conſtitute thy dwelling.

Orlyger put to ſea, and the man in the other ſhip with Orlyger was called Koller, his ſworn brother[l]. In the ſhip with Orlyger was a man called Thorbeörn Sporr, and another Thorbeörn Talkni[m], the brother of Thorbeörn Skuma[n], who were the ſons of Bödvars Blödruſkalla[o]. On approaching land, they were overtaken by a ſtorm, which brought the land on their weſt. Then Orlyger called upon biſhop Patrick to land them[p], and promiſed if he ſhould ſave them to honor him as ſoon as they got on ſhore. They were then after a little riding brought in ſight of land, and they came weſtward to land. Then came his ſhip to Orlygſhöfn, and there they landed and called the harbour Patrixfeörd. Koller, being ſeparated in the ſtorm, called upon Thor[q], and came to a place called from thence Kollſwick, and brought in there their ſhip, and wintered, calling the place Summerland. Now Orlyger lived in his ſhip, and ſet ſail with all his crew weſt to the inlet of Bard, and then came ſouth to the inlet of Faxaos. There he obſerved the mountains to which they were bound, and began to bury the iron bells under ground. They then ſailed up the harbour, landed at a place now called Sandwick[r] at Kialarnes, and there they unburied the iron-bells[s].

A man

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[k] Theſe ſtones were certainly a ſepulchre and heathen place of worſhip, and ſhews the care which the early miſſioners took to erect their places of worſhip near thoſe of the pagans, that the people being accuſtomed to reſort thereto, might, after their converſion, be more willing to aſſemble at the temples of their new faith. We find ſeveral churches in Ireland built near raths, tumuli and upright or pillar ſtones; temples of the ancient pagan inhabitants.

[l] He is called in the Icelandic *foſtbroder* or *foſtbrother*, viz. ſworn brother of Orlyger. It was a cuſtom among all the northern nations for young men to bind themſelves by an oath to protect and ſtand by each other, till death, in all caſes. Theſe were called faſt or ſworn brothers. A tie frequently ſtronger than nature.

[m] Or the deſcendant of Thor, or Thorborn the talkative.

[n] Or Thorborn the frothy.

[o] Or Bodvars the bloodyhead.

[p] The prayers of the biſhop, though at a diſtance, were thought effectual, and being a ſaint or holy man, was believed to hear them to any part of the world.

[q] It ſeems Koller was a pagan, as he called upon Thor, the god of ſtorms and weather.

[r] Sandwick lies off Langaneſs, the N. E. promontory of Iceland; ſo that Orlyger was driven eaſtward of the iſland, and then made weſt to the inlet of Bard, and then ſouth to Sandwick, if the place ſtill bearing the name was the ſpot. It is not certain where Koller landed. There is a place called Kolla or Kollſwick, in the north of Iceland, though from being called Summerland, it ought to be in the ſouth.

[s] Here we may obſerve the ancient cuſtom among all the northern nations of taking poſſeſſion of a country as their own property; which was to dig up a ſod and bury in the ground ſome of their property for a time. This, among the Anglo-Saxons, was termed ſockage, and by the Norwegians and Icelanders *ſocknidur*; and is ſtill retained in the

Engliſh

A man called Thorbeörn Svarti[t], poſſeſſed the land of the houſe of Hafnarmi from Selaeyri to Forſar, and lived at Skeleabrekko. His ſon was Thorarder, who married Thorunni the daughter of Thorbearnar of Arnarhallti; their ſons were Thorarin Blindi and Thorgils Orraſkalld, who were with Olafi Kvoran, in Dublin.

A man called Kalman the Hebridean, went to Iceland, and came to Hvalfiord[u], and remained there one winter[v], where two of his ſons were drowned in Hvalfiord; he then went inland weſt to white river, and poſſeſſed all Kalmanſtunga as far eaſt as the foot of the Icy-mountains where graſs grew. He was drowned in White-river, and was floated ſouthward to a buſhy place, where his concubine erected his tumulus on the ſouthern banks of the White river. His ſon was Thurla Godi[w], who firſt lived at Sturluſtodum[x], at the foot of Tungufelle, as far as Skaldſkelmiſdal; he afterwards lived at Kalmanſtungu. His ſon was Bearni, who had a diſpute with Rolf the younger, and thence they called Bearni, Tungunalitlu[y], who became a chriſtian. After that the White river overflowed as far as the preſent hill of Hun. On that Bearni Little-tongue obtained poſſeſſion of Grindur and Solmundarhöfda.

A man called Kylan, brother of Kalmans, who lived below Kolſhamar, had a ſon called Kara, who had a diſpute with Karla the ſon of Konal, at Karlaſtodum, relative to the wardſhip[a] of Rolfs of Gothland, for oxen which Karla had agreed for. Afterwards the ſlave of Kara, who was delirious, accompliſhed the death of Karla, by inticing him ſouthward to a buſhy place, when Karla met him at the entrance, and there the ſlave ſlew him. After the death of the ſlave of Kara, Thiodolfer the ſon of Karla, ſlew Kylan the ſon of Kara, at Kylanſholunc. Then Thiodolfer burnt the houſe of Kara, which is now called brenno (or burnt court). Bearni Sturluſon was baptized and lived at Bearnarſtodum in Little tongue, and there built a church.

Audun Stoti, ſon of Valahinns Sterka[b], married Miruno, daughter of Biadmaks[c], an Iriſh king, he occupied Hraunsfiörd, and inland from Buſhwood to the middle of Swinavatns and Thröllahals; and lived at Hraunfiörd. He was a large, valiant and robuſt man, from whom the family of Straumfirdingar is derived.

(To be continued.)

NOTES.

Engliſh laws, in all caſes of free ſockage or fee ſimple, and is now called taking poſſeſſion by ſod and twig; the ceremony of burying ſome of their property being diſcontinued. The Romans alſo had a ſimilar cuſtom, that of digging their family ſepulchres on taking poſſeſſion of their landed property; which became their principal charter.

[t] Or Thornborn the black.

[u] Or Whalesford.

[v] The Norwegians, and all the northern nations, reckoned their years by winters, whence the Icelandic *veturin*, a winter, ſignifies a year.

This computation was uſed alſo in Scotland, and the north of England.

[w] Or Sturla the judge.

[x] Or Sturla's town.

[y] Or Little-tongue.

NOTES.

[a] *Leyſingia*, an adopted child or ward. It is cuſtomary among all the northern nations, for children and widows to be put under the care of ſome great man or chief, who took their property in their poſſeſſion, and maintained the widows and brought up the children until they came to proper age to act for themſelves. Theſe guardianſhips or wardſhips were frequently ſold, and in this caſe, the wards transferred from one to another, and was continued under the feudal tenures in theſe iſlands to very late periods.

[b] Or Vala the robuſt.

[c] Biadmaks is the ſame as the Iriſh Mc. Buidh. There were ſeveral Iriſh chiefs of this name.

POLYANTHEA.

No. XIII.

(*Continued from Page* 174.)

THE arch-deacon of Clogher has eſtabliſhed his poetical fame by turning into verſe the legendary tale of the Hermit; Sir Iſaac Newton is ſtill remembered for having employed his time, as Swift tells us, in drawing ſtrange figures upon a ſlate. Tho' neither poets, nor dealers in aſtrology, may we not expect our own little niche in the temple of Fame, by declaring to the world, when and where the devil died, and that he was not buried in Wales as the old ſong inſinuates, but in Bohemia, and in the year 1567, if my author has not miſtaken the date, which we think no ſenſible reader can even ſuſpect. In the very large and holy book printed at Prague in 1686-7, and called Annales S. Ordinis Ciſtercienſium, there is one anecdote, tho' undoubted, yet ſo ſtrange, that the writer declares he ſhould not have mentioned it, but for the excellent inſtruction it affords. So let the reader hear with reverence, and not think of laughing. In the days of brother Angelicus, there had been laid the foundations of a Ciſtercian convent, but the walls could not be raiſed, as ſome inviſible rogue pulled down each night the whole day's work. The brethren prayed, and even ſang, but in vain. At laſt Angelicus, a holy man, began to conſider that if the building went on like the web of Penelope, it could not be finiſhed in many months, and ſeeing that no harm was done in fair day-light, he concluded that it muſt be done in the dark: he knew that his brethren and the devil were not on a good footing, and thus reaſoning, like Hudibras, from cauſes to effects, he diſcovered that the devil muſt be at the bottom of this hocus-pocus. Full of confidence in heaven, Angelicus ſallied out in the night-time, and there he did catch the angel of darkneſs in the very act of picking out the ſtones with a crow. He expoſtulated at firſt with the offender on the impropriety of ſuch conduct; but finding the other gro abuſive, he was forced to ſhew him he had got his match. He unbraced girdle, and threw it round the neck Belzebub, pronouncing in the mom certain words of incantation, and bel you the devil is now a jack-aſs. A gelicus rode him home to the conv and ſhewed to the abbot and to the b thren what he had caught, and they w not remiſs in giving their own ſhare canonical knocks to the enemy of m kind. He was put immediately to dri ing ſtones, and (ſuch is the force of g example) behaved himſelf ſo well ſeven years, that my author exclaims a rapture, Bone Deus! non jam D mon ſed pecus! Merciful heavens! longer a fiend but a tame quiet anim after ſeven years hard labour, Uter Deceſſit, both departed this life; that the ſaint and his aſs. The firſt to h pineſs, the other ad Tartareum ſpecu to his ſtygian cavern. To give the de his due, it muſt be fairly acknowledg that his behaviour for ſeven years m have been ſober and honeſt, ſince charge is made by my author againſt moral character during ſo long a perio It would be high time for him howe to leave off his tricks in good earne and if he has yet any friend to wh theſe preſents may arrive, it were r amiſs to whiſper in one of his long e the good old proverb: honeſty, mon ar is the very beſt policy. The extre ſimplicity of the writer cannot but admired, after all our laughter. P haps it were not worſe for the world, with ſuch genius, piety, and learnin as many monks have ſhewn, manki had ſtill the infantine credulity of a C tercian.

Shakeſpeare, in his ſecond part Henry the ſixth, has nobly drawn in J John Cade, the impudence, the boaſtin and the cruelty, of the preſent Fren demagogues. Jack Cade calls his ragg crew, fellow kings; Barrere, his ruffi ſans culottes, peuple ſouverain. Ca promiſes at his acceſſion to deſtroy lords, to murder the rich, to open t priſons, to make it treaſon to drink ſma beer, and to make a new world, as it ha been in the days of Adam, when eve

ma

n hid a hard hand: but Cade in ver forgets his promiſe; he muſt be n lord Mortimer, and the king and liament, and the law of the land. e jacobins threaten deſtruction to wned heads, death to ariſtocrats and obles; they promiſe to make the wine enny the quart, and a pound of bread a penny; they will give freedom and therhood to all mankind. But once bliſhed in power they ſhift the ſcene. e months ſince they ſent a requeſt to i department, begging the acceptance he new conſtitution: they impeached nuel for having moved for certain ho- rs to be paid to the preſident. Now Lyonnois are deſtroyed for having ſed the conſtitution, though the Ly- ois were a peuple ſouverain: Robert- rre, from the principle of equality, that ry man is equal to each, has drawn conſequence that one is not equal to y, and that the citizens ſhould ap- r bareheaded in preſence of the legiſ- rs. Here we ſee revived the good right of the ſtrongeſt. The French miſſioners have detected dreadful s againſt the ſtate, of which nobody w any thing at all; they bring forth ain papers ſent from the enemy to ſburgh, in which the writer is ſo e as to tell how the ſpy had entered ſburgh, with the very letters he was ting: where they have no names ly, a daſh looks myſterious with death poiſon, and gun-powder plots to blow patriots into the air. John Cade eaches lord Say for having ſold Nor- dy to Baſimecu, and after a diſcourſe n his own mercy and juſtice, hangs he clerk of Chatham, for his name Emmanuel.

s ſome have doubted whether biſhop ter was ever cardinal or not, we ſhall y the following note from the Conti- tor of Platina—XVIth century Gio- ni Fiſher (oſſia Peſcatore) Anglo dinal Prete di San Vitale. John er, Engliſhman, cardinal prieſt of St. ilis. And in the ſentence of excom- nication againſt Henry 8th, amongſt r crimes imputed to that monarch: dque inſuper Joannem Epiſcopum Roffenſem Cardinalitiâ quoque dignitate præfulgentem miſerabili ſupplicio neca- verit. Saint Vitalis is a ſmall, and at preſent almoſt ruinous church in Rome, at the foot of the Quirinal, and in the direction of the Viminal and Lateran hill.

It is eaſy, ſays the politician, to be wiſe in foretelling the iſſue when we know it already. On the retreat of the duke of Brunſwick from Champaign, each little ſtateſman declared his attempt to have been deſperate, though ſuch men would have been the foremoſt in applaud- ing his ſkill and courage if he had ſuc- ceeded in this enterpriſe. However there is ſtill exiſting on the caſe, an opi- nion of the moſt ſyſtematic politician that ever lived, Nicholas Machiavelli: his words are ſo pointed and appropriated to our ſubject, that one might be inclined to ſuſpect a fraud, if the author had not been read theſe two paſt centuries by all Europe. In the ſecond book of the diſ- courſes on Livy, chapter xxxii, this great philoſopher propoſes to ſhew that little faith is to be had in the promiſes of emigrants. "Alexander of Epirus, ſays he, had been invited by the exiled Lucanians into Italy, where they pro- miſed him that by their connections and influence they could make him maſter of the whole commonwealth. He paſſed over at the head of his troops, and was murdered by thoſe very emigrants, to whom pardon and a ſafe return had been ſtipulated by their countrymen, on the condition of deſtroying the king. The- miſtocles baniſhed from Athens, retired to Perſia, and promiſed a certain con- queſt of all Greece to Darius. But be- ing ordered by the king to be the cap- tain of this expedition, and ſeeing his promiſes not likely to have effect, he became his own murderer thro' ſhame, or fear of rigorous puniſhment. And if ſuch a ſuperior man as Themiſtocles, thus erred, what muſt be the miſtake of thoſe ſo much below him in prudence and genius, who ſtill ſuffer themſelves to be led away by their own caprice or deſire of conqueſt. Let then a prince be cau- tious in truſting to the repreſentations of a baniſhed

a banished man, for most frequently it will happen, that he must retire from his project with greatest loss and ignominy:" and after bringing the reasons on which an emigrant is shewn to be very bad authority in such cases, he thus concludes: As for taking frontier towns by stealth or secret intelligence, it is a thing which very seldom can hope for success. This one reflection has canonized the genius of Machiavelli: change but the ancient names, and you have a recent fact shewn in its effects from its principle, since the year 1539.

The argument of analogy is the most insecure in deducing an unknown position: it must be ever disputed as the assumed proportion is not evident to the adversary, it may make a sect, but cannot make a philosopher. The Epicureans thought that the happiness of gods was to have no cares of justice. The Indians think that bliss is to sleep. Because Epicurus and the Hindou judged from private inclination. Scotus, from the same principle, has deduced the immaculate conception, and on the formation of the fœtus some maintained that the embryo must be all at once formed, because perfection must have its parts: others that the navel were first created, because the centre is the most perfect. Again, some would have the hair, because man is a heavenly plant, and every plant has its roots first in being: Aristotle, the back-bone, because the keel of a ship is the first in its composition: and the graver part at last resolved that the big toe was the first of all, for this is the foundation of the foot, and the foot is the foundation of the body. Not one suspected that the dispute might have been settled by opening the eyes, and looking for the fact as nature had made it, without consulting their learned demonstrations.

There are two pictures of our Lord still preserved in Rome, of highest and venerable antiquity; the first of these at the chapel of the Scala Santa, on the Lateran-hill; the other in the treasury of St. Peter's church, near the monument of Paul the third. The former is asserted to be the first representation of the Saviour shewn in public: it is a half length clad in a pallium, and the χιτων or under vest, of scarlet. The second is better known, and called the Veronica, and is exhibited from above, inclosed in a crystal frame, ornamented with precious stones. This name of Veronica has given cause of much foolish enquiry to the antiquarians, while the common opinion prevails that Veronica was a pious widow of Jerusalem. A late Roman author maintains that Veronica must signify the picture itself, from vera and icon, an image. This explanation may pass, as the author knew no better, and we may be allowed to hazard a probable conjecture. It is certain that Veronica is the title of picture, from the very words of a pope in the ninth century, misimus ad vos effigiem quam Veronicam appellant: we have sent you the picture called the Veronica. From Plutarch we know that the people of Illyricum and Macedonia expressed ph by υ, and he quotes Philip and Pherenica or Nicephora which, says he, they call vilip and veronica. Pheronica is victory-bearing might it not then be suspected, that this picture were part of the ancient Labarum which bore the inscription εν τουτω νικα? yet ancient authors speak only of a monogram XP, without any representation. The second conjecture is still more probable: we know from ecclesiastical authors, that so early as 310 there was preserved a letter, said to have been from Christ to Abgarus, in which the Saviour promises to send a disciple (Thomas) to cure him. This letter, whether supposititious, genuine or sophisticated, was however, in the times of Eusebius, a thing of avowed antiquity, and must have had 120 years existence, or three times the mean succession of mankind. There was also a picture coeval with the letter, and supposed to have been sent along with it, which the Edesseans believed was a pledge of their being victorious over all their enemies, and which therefore may have been called the veronica. In this belief the Edesseans would never surrender to the Persians: at last the city was given up by order

order of the emperor, altho' the citizens offered to defend it without a garrison. At this time Le Beau (on the authority of the Byzantine writers,) informs us that the victory-bearing image was purloined by a Roman lady, and carried home. This surely is the veronica. The countenance itself is about 9½ inches long, and represents a man of 40 years, the eyes large and downcast, the eyelids naked, the nose middling, not aquiline nor Roman, the beard rare, the forehead, back to the middle future uncovered, and two locks of hair depending on each side about two inches below the level of the chin, the cheek-bones raised and emaciated. What the tablet is composed of we have not been able to learn.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

The editors of a respectable periodical publication, have, in a late number, expressed their surprise that no author has yet attempted to refute Rousseau's extravagant declamations against society and civilization.—The following essay on that subject was lately read before a private literary society. If it be deemed worthy a place in your valuable repository, you will be good enough to insert it the first convenient opportunity.—I remain a constant reader.

Limerick, S. C.
March 29, 1794.

An Examination of the Question.

'HAVE association, civilization, and the introduction and improvement of arts, sciences, and literature, proved advantageous or disadvantageous to man?'

The various and multiform benefits for which the human race are indebted to the association of individuals, the civilization of communities, and the cultivation of literature, arts and science, have, to the generality of men, appeared so obvious and important, that any discussion of the question proposed, may, by some of my readers, be deemed ludicrous, by all perhaps unnecessary.—But absurd indeed must be that proposition, which the eccentricity of human genius will not attempt to defend. In opposition to the arguments of preceding philosophers, and in defiance of the general sentiment of civilized man, the eloquent and fascinating, but frequently deceitful Rousseau, has attempted to prove that "civilization, arts, and literature, have proved materially detrimental to the human race; and that man, fierce and savage in his native wilds, is an object of more esteem and admiration, than when refined by society, and enlightened by science." To evince the falsehood and error of these positions, is the intention of the present essay; but as the arguments in favour of them may, to some readers, be new, and as it will, at all events, be but fair, before we attempt to refute the opinions in question, to set them in the best light possible; I shall first give an abridged summary of the proofs to be advanced in their support, which I shall translate and arrange principally from Rousseau's "*Traité sur l'inegalité des hommes*," and from a discourse on the utility of the sciences, by the same author, which gained a prize proposed by the academy of Dijon.—And I shall in the second place attempt a refutation of the principles they contain.

When I consider man, says Rousseau, just issuing from the hands of nature, I see an animal weaker than some species, less active than others, but taking every thing into consideration more advantageously organized than any. I behold him stretched under an oak, on the margin of a rivulet, and finding on the same spot his shelter and his bed. The tree furnishes his food, the stream a sufficiency to quench his thirst, some inequality in the soil his pillow. Possessing perhaps no instinct of his own, and living amid a number of animals, each distinguished by some *one* in particular, he imitates the useful particularities of each, and thus collects subsistance more easily than any. Accustomed from infancy to the intemperance of climate, and the rigour and

viciſſitudes of ſeaſons, exerciſed frequently to fatigue, and obliged to defend himſelf naked and unarmed from many ferocious animals; he acquires a conſtitution robuſt, and almoſt invulnerable, his children bring into the world the corporeal vigour of the parent, and ſtrengthened by the ſame mode of life which has produced it, acquire every degree of health and ſtrength to which the human ſpecies can arrive.—Subject to daily attacks from the animals which ſurround him, and having little aſſiſtance in his defence from art, his natural and corporeal faculties are daily exerciſed and improved, and he acquires a degree of ſtrength and agility, of which civilized man has no experience; and which ſuffice to defend him from his numerous but inferior enemies. Such as he cannot ſubdue by ſtrength, he will eſcape or overcome by agility or cunning.—The other enemies to which man is liable, and againſt which he has not the ſame means of defence, are natural infirmities; infancy, old age and diſeaſes of different ſpecies; of which the two firſt are common to animals of every deſcription, and the laſt belongs principally to man aſſociated and civilized.—With reſpect to infancy, man has the advantage of moſt other animals; as the mother can, without much inconvenience, carry the infant about with her; and as for the aged, their activity, perſpiration, and conſequent need of aliment, diminiſhes with the power of providing it; and as they are neither afflicted with gout or rheumatiſm, death calmly ſupervenes, before its approach is well perceived.

With regard to diſeaſes, I ſhall only aſk, whether there is one authentic fact which proves, that the life of man is in general ſhorter in thoſe countries where medicine is perfectly unknown, than in thoſe where it is cultivated with the greateſt aſſiduity.—The ſources of diſeaſe to man in a ſtate of ſociety are numerous indeed; in a ſtate of nature few or inconſiderable—in ſuch a ſituation, therefore, he has little need of phyſic, and ſtill leſs of phyſicians—if he meets with a fracture, or any ſimilar accident, he either ſpeedily dies, or recovers by the efforts of nature, without being tortured with inciſions, poiſoned by drugs, or extenuated by abſtinence; and if diſeaſes ſhould attack him, abandoned to the ſame beneficent power; if he has nothing to hope from her exertions, he has nothing to fear from the ignorance of thoſe who pretend to aſſiſt him; ſo that his ſituation is infinitely preferable to ours.

I have hitherto conſidered man in his phyſical, let us view him in his moral capacity.

The ſavage, in a ſtate of nature, is more innocent than the poliſhed member of civilized ſociety; not becauſe he underſtands better what is right, but becauſe he is more ignorant of what is vicious—"Plus in illis profuit vitiorum ignoratio quam in his cognitio virtutis"—beſide this ignorance of vice, he is alſo endowed with another principle, which having been given him for the purpoſe of mollifying the vehemence of ſelf-love, or the deſire of ſelf-preſervation before ſelf-love commences; arreſts the impetuoſity with which he is borne towards any circumſtance that conduces to his welfare by exciting an innate repugnance to the ſufferings of a fellow creature. I allude to *pity*, a principle by ſo much the more uſeful, as it precedes all reflection, and ſo natural, that beaſts themſelves frequently manifeſt evident ſymptoms of it—Of this we have inſtances in the tenderneſs of parents to their young—the averſion which horſes ſhew to treading on a living animal; the anxiety which many beaſts expreſs in paſſing a dead individual of their own ſpecies, and the melancholy lowing of cattle on entering a ſlaughter houſe.—This principle is a pure and ſimple emotion of nature, antecedent to all reflection; and ſo great is its force, that the moſt depraved manners cannot entirely deſtroy it, as we daily ſee its effects in the ſympathetic tears excited by theatrical repreſentations. From this ſole principle alſo, do all the ſocial virtues attributed to man ariſe; for what is generoſity, or clemency, or humanity, but pity applied to particular objects? or what is even friendſhip but a firm and ſteady degree of the ſame principle, annexed

nexed to a particular individual?—This ſentiment will be always found more energetic, as the animal is more completely in a ſtate of nature.—It is reaſon engenders ſelf-love—and reflection and philoſophy which, ſtrengthening it, render poliſhed man an iſolated being, and prompt him to expreſs in ſecret on the view of a diſtreſſed fellow creature, "periſh, if it is your lot, I feel myſelf in ſafety."—Pity then is a *natural* ſentiment, which, moderating in each individual the force of ſelf-love, effects the mutual conſervation of the whole ſpecies; which in the ſtate of nature acts with a gentle, yet powerful ſway, in place of law, morality, and virtue; and which arreſts the hand of the robuſt ſavage, and prevents him from tearing from the feeble infant, or infirm old man, the portion of aliment they have acquired with difficulty, and which he himſelf expects elſewhere to collect without a violation of his natural feelings.—With paſſions ſo mild and inactive, and a check ſo powerful and ſalutary, man rather fierce than vicious, and more attentive to guard himſelf from injuries, than tempted to be guilty of them towards others, cannot be liable to many dangerous deviations from the rule of right.—Ignorant of any ſpecies of commerce, he is of conſequence equally unacquainted with vanity, pride, envy, and a thouſand ſimilar paſſions—having no notions of *mine* or *thine*, he conſiders any violence offered, as an evil eaſily repaired, not as an injury he muſt puniſh.—Vengeance therefore is not to be found in the catalogue of his vices; it is at all events but mechanical and momentary, as that of the dog who bites at the ſtone by which he has been annoyed—and his diſputes would rarely be bloody, had they no other cauſes but the articles of food; but I perceive one more violent, which remains to be conſidered. Of the paſſions which agitate the heart of man, there is one, the moſt ardent and impetuous, which renders one ſex neceſſary to the other. What then would become of the human race, agitated by ſuch a ſpirit unchecked by modeſty, principle, or law; and daily engaged in fierce and ſanguinary conteſts.—In conſidering this point we muſt not judge of wild and ſavage man, from our own experience—the regulations intended to moderate theſe paſſions amongſt us, have been the means of encreaſing their vehemence. Unacquainted with the ſenſations theſe regulations occaſion, and never agitated by the jealouſy they produce, the ſavage waits peaceably for the mere corporeal impulſe of love, and yielding himſelf rather with calm pleaſure, than furious deſire to its dictates, his momentary want is ſatisfied, and the paſſion becomes immediately extinct.—With regard to any inductions which may be drawn from the fierce and bloody conteſts of other animals in the gratification of this principle, they are perfectly inapplicable; as their female admits the male only at a particular ſeaſon, and even in thoſe ſpecies, their numbers are not leſſened by thoſe diſſenſions; nor are the ravages greater than thoſe committed in ſociety, in conſequence of adulteries, jealouſies, &c.

Let us conclude then, that wandering in the foreſts without induſtry, or arts; ſpeech, or habitation: having no occaſion for the aſſiſtance of his fellow creatures, and actuated by no deſire of injuring them, man, wild and ſubject to few paſſions, and ſufficient to his own ſupport, poſſeſſes only ſentiment and knowledge calculated for his ſituation; that he feels only his real wants; that he only enquires after what it is his real intereſt to know; that his intellectual powers, and his vanities, lie equally dormant; and that he glides down the ſtream of time, and drops into oblivion innocent, uninjured, unregretted, incorrupt. But who can paint the evils attendant on man in ſociety? a detail of them would be tedious and diſagreeable; let an abridged catalogue ſuffice:—Admire ſociety as you will, it certainly leads men to hate each other, in proportion as their intereſts are oppoſite—thus young expectants are led to wiſh the death of old relations; ſons of their fathers; not a veſſel is wrecked but ſome rejoice at the event; not a creditor's houſe burned, that ſome debtor is not pleaſed at the deſtruction of his bonds. One ſet of men wiſh for wars; another

for epidemic diſeaſes; another for deaths; another for famine.—But, the wild inhabitant of the woods, when he has ſatiated his appetite, is at peace with the world, and lays him down to reſt unagitated by paſſions, unemployed in meditating on the misfortunes of his fellows. But independent of the real morality of the mind, ſociety will be found in other reſpects materially diſadvantageous to man.—If we conſider the ſorrows which depreſs, the paſſions which agitate his ſoul—the fatigues of the poor—the inactivity of the rich—the want of ſome, the exceſſes of others—the adulteration of drugs, the cheatery of thoſe who ſell, and the ignorance of thoſe who adminiſter them—the diſeaſes occaſioned by vitiated air, by delicacy of living, by alternatives of heat and cold, and a thouſand other cauſes. If we take into account the ravages of wars, the numbers who periſh at ſea, by ſcurvy, by ſhipwreck, or famine—the multitudes loſt by poiſons, by aſſaſſinations, robberies, on the highway, and the very puniſhment of theſe and other crimes, the numbers whoſe birth is prevented, or who are murdered after birth—the brutality of thoſe who doubly outrage nature by mutilating her ſons, and afterwards converting them to purpoſes for which they were never deſigned:—If we add to theſe the number of pernicious employments to which many are deſtined, as working in mines, operating on poiſonous minerals, and the accidents to which others are expoſed by the trades they purſue.—If, I ſay, all theſe are conſidered, and a thouſand other circumſtances not here to be mentioned, we will be able to diſcover, in the formation of ſocieties, the ſource of innumerable miſeries to wretched man, and the cauſes of that diminution in the number of his ſpecies, which more than one philoſopher has noticed. From ſociety, and the luxury which it engenders, ariſe the mechanic and liberal arts, ſciences, and literature; let us ſee if *they* tend to meliorate the evils we have noticed, if to them we owe any portion of our remaining virtues or happineſs.

(To be continued.)

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS, FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(Continued from P. 186.)

Rev. MERVYN ARCHDALL, A. M.

THIS very valuable and learned antiquary was deſcended from John Archdall, of Norfomhall, in the county of Norfolk, who came into Ireland in the reign of queen Elizabeth, and ſettled at caſtle Archdall in the county of Fermanagh, prior to the year 1602, on an eſtate that he purchaſed from ſir John Neale.

The ſubject of this memoir was born in Dublin the 22d of April, 1723. After paſſing through the Univerſity of Dublin with reputation, his exemplary moral life, and peculiar turn for collecting coins, medals and other antiques, and for inquiring into the monaſtic hiſtory of Ireland, introduced him to the acquaintance of Walter Harris, the editor of Ware's Antiquities, of Charles Smith, the writer of the County-hiſtories of Waterford, Cork and Kerry, of the celebrated patriot, Thomas Prior, whoſe relation he married, and particularly of Dr. Richard Pococke, archdeacon of Dublin. When the latter excellent prelate was advanced to the See of Oſſory, he did not forget the merits of Mr. A. He beſtowed on him the living of Attanagh, and a prebend, not only as a comfortable ſupport, but to enable him to purſue the monaſtic hiſtory of Ireland, in which he was every day making conſiderable progreſs. The biſhop did more; he frequently retired from the noiſe and hurry of viſits at his palace in Kilkenny to Attanagh, where he found in the good ſenſe, the learning, and above all in the candour and amiable ſimplicity of Mr. A. a delightful relaxation not elſewhere to be met with. It was there he improved ſome of his works, and there planned his Tours through Ireland and Scotland; which the writer of this has been informed, are in the Britiſh muſeum, and there

there he paſſed the moſt agreeable moments of his life.

Theſe condeſcenſions and attentions of this admirable prelate verified that line of Martial—

"Sint Mæcenates, non deerunt, Flacce, Marones."

Mr. A. like numberleſs ingenious men, wanted but the enlivening and maturing warmth of patronage not only to be uſeful in the different departments of learning, but even to attain eminence in them. This excellent biſhop, whoſe virtues reflected honour on his exalted ſtation in the church, departed this life in 1765. Mr. A.'s collections then amounted to near two volumes in folio, and theſe on a ſubject intereſting to every man of property in Ireland. The records relating to our monaſtic foundations both from the original donors, and the grants of theſe by the crown to the preſent poſſeſſors, include more than a third of all the land in the iſland; and yet, invaluable as theſe records were, and the labour of above forty years, there was found no one of generoſity or patriotiſm enough to enable the collector to give them to the world. He was obliged to abridge the whole, and contract it within one volume quarto. He publiſhed the "Monaſticon Hibernicum" in 1786.

His next work was an enlarged edition of Lodge's Peerage of Ireland, from four to ſeven volumes octavo: this he printed in 1789. Mr. Lodge had left many additions to his work in MS. but written in a cypher inexplicable by all the ſhort-hand writers in Dublin; they were about to be given up in deſpair, when Mrs. Archdall, his ſurviving relict, a woman of uncommon parts and ingenuity, and of the moſt amiable and engaging manners, applied to the arduous taſk, and happily diſcovered the key, and thereby greatly enriched the edition.

Having married his only daughter to a clergyman, he reſigned part of his preferments in the dioceſe of Oſſory to his ſon-in-law; but he got the rectory of Slane, in the dioceſe of Meath, which he did not long enjoy, exchanging this life for a better, the 6th of Auguſt 1791.

The works now enumerated are ſufficient to ſtamp his character as a profound antiquary: but there were others which, had he lived to give to the world, would have ſhewn him to be perfectly acquainted with the more engaging walks of polite literature. As a divine, he was ſkillful and exemplary; as a parent, affectionate; as a huſband, tender; and as a friend, liberal and communicative.

Si qua fides pietaſque fuit, ſi candor in orbe,
Pars eſt in tumulo condita magna tuo.

THE GLEANER.

NO. VI.

DEFENCE OF THE WRITINGS OF GRAY.

(Continued from p. 193.)

"THE third ſtanza ſounds big with Delphi, and Egean, and Iliſſus, and Meander, and hallow'd fountain, and ſolemn ſound"—Great Critic!—this air of diſdainful ridicule will not anſwer. When you would thus hurry us into a too exceſſive contempt for the ſtanza, you might miſs your end; and drive us to admire, from mere ſpite and contradiction. We do not like to be outrun in feelings of contempt: it is an imputation on our taſte and ſagacity.

"But in all Gray's odes, there is a kind of cumbrous ſplendor which we wiſh away."

It is ſurely pleaſant (as we have remarked before) to hear this pompous Johnſon

Johnſon *denouncing* unwieldy ornament[a].

"His poſition is at laſt falſe."—Of this I am not ſo clear, though I think there is ſome ſtrength in the critick's obſervation.—Gray does not derive our firſt ſchool of poetry from Dante or Petrarch. This derivation is only to be found in the note; and even from thence can only be *implied*.—The poet, in his aſſertions, ſeems to have overlooked the links which connected Greek with Roman, and Roman with Engliſh poeſy. He confined his view to the great luminaries of each country. To Homer, Pindar, Virgil, Shakſpeare, and Milton. I believe he was warranted to aſſert, that in the interval between the ages of Virgil and this latter, no Italian work of equal excellence with the Paradiſe Loſt ſaw the light. If ſo, his poſition is not falſe—that,

> "When Latium had her lofty ſpirit loſt,
> They fought, oh, Albion! next thy ſea-encircled coaſt."

Nor, perhaps (though what Johnſon ſays were the fact), is it neceſſary to the truth of Gray's poſition, that Poeſy ſhould have been *totally* extinguiſhed in Latium; and afterwards lighted up *anew* with us.——Though in the days of tyranny and vice—

> ("When Latium had her lofty ſpirit loſt,")—

from the expiring flame of Italian genius (and all expiring flames blaze, by fits, with ſtrength and brightneſs), the ardent ſpirit of poeſy in Albion had caught fire, ſtill this would detract nothing from the veracity of our poet. It would not impeach the truth of his aſſertion, though from the latter and minor genius of Latium were formed the fleet which wafted the perſecuted Nine from Italy to Albion.

"Nor was our ſtate much better" *(than the Italian ones)* "when we firſt borrowed the Italian arts:"—continues Johnſon.

Though this obſervation arreſted my attention, I cannot, on reflection, coincide with the critick. From the time of Richard the ſecond to that of the unfortunate Charles, incluſive, the principles of our conſtitution being ill-ſettled, and as ill underſtood; and the country, beſides, torn and irritated by conteſts for its crown; there certainly was tyranny and vice to be found amongſt us. But the vice was not *cowardly*; it was *ferocious*. The country was not luxurious and effete. England had not, like Italy, civilized away its vigour.—The tyrant power felt amongſt us was, however, not that which belongs to the degradation of the ſpecies. It reſted (amongſt many foundations) on miſtaken theory, not on "coward vice, that revels in her chains." The manly virtues that attend on freedom have ſeldom, perhaps, been more flouriſhing than in England, under Elizabeth, who yet exerciſed an authority unqueſtionably tyrannical. Erroneous *notions* as to the myſterious, awful, and indefinite nature of kingly authority let looſe tyranny amongſt us; whilſt thoſe *ſentiments* of freedom were, notwithſtanding, unimpaired, on whoſe vigour national genius depends for its ſupport. On theſe miſtaken opinions Elizabeth acted; James lectured on them; and Charles died for them. Meantime the Britiſh ſpirit was untainted.

> "Glory *remain'd*, and generous ſhame,
> Th' unconquerable mind, and Freedom's holy flame."

Poeſy, learning, the arts, grew and flouriſhed; and deſpotiſm, waſting every day, when it occaſionally ſtalked forth, was but a harmleſs monſter.

Concerning the firſt ſtanza of ternary 3d, Doctor Johnſon's obſervations are ſenſible and acute. I doubt, however, whether,

N O T E.

[a] With Johnſon—Mens agitat molem, I admit:—whether by moles you denote his unwieldineſs of ſtyle, or perſon.

Would this latin ſentence form an ill motto to his picture?

whether, in a compoſition like this before us, truth could appear with propriety unleſs in the garb of fiction. In this ſtanza the whole of the imagery is well conceived, and in the following lines is ſtriking—

—— "The dauntleſs child
Stretch'd forth his little arms, and ſmil'd."

The account of Milton's blindneſs I incline to agree with the critick in applauding: but I cannot agree that the Car of Dryden has nothing in it peculiar. A car which is drawn by

——"courſers of *etherial race*,
With *necks in thunder cloth'd*, and long-reſounding pace,"

is ſurely ſomewhat of a peculiar nature. As to what the critic adds, that "it is a car in which any other rider may be placed," I admit it. But if this other rider holds his place, he becomes a Dryden. To have the guidance of *the car*, is to poſſeſs that *poetick genius*, which this allegorick chariot is intended to repreſent: i. e. to guide the car is to be Dryden.—Having repreſented Milton as one that

"rode ſublime
Upon the ſeraph wings of extacy,"

(imagery with which Johnſon has found no fault), the figure of Dryden's leſs preſumptuous car preſented itſelf, naturally, by way of contraſt, to the poet; and derives part of its propriety from its analogy to the preceding image. The concluding lines of this ſtanza, the poet tells us, "are meant to expreſs the ſtately march and ſounding energy of Dryden's rhymes;" and, in my opinion, do expreſs them.—Be this, as it may, in his remarks upon our poet, the ſuſceptibility of Johnſon is only quick to diſcern faults; he ſeems utterly deficient in ſenſibility to beauties. Would he not otherwiſe have qualified his cenſure of Dryden's car by ſome favourable notice of the charming lines that follow?

"Hark! his hands the lyre explore:
Bright-ey'd Fancy, hovering o'er,
Scatters from her pictur'd urn
Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn."

But the whole of his criticiſm is tainted with a diſingenuouſneſs ſimilar to what is noticed in the following paſſage from Gray's Letters:—"Have you read lord Clarendon's continuation of his hiſtory? Do you remember Mr. ——'s account of it before it came out? *How well he recollected all the faults! and how utterly he forgot all the beauties!*—Surely the groſſeſt taſte is better than ſuch a ſort of delicacy!"

We come now to *the Bard*.——Conjecturing, with Algarotti, that this is an imitation of the prophecy of Nereus, Doctor Johnſon, in derogation of the merit of the copy, ſuggeſts, that it "has been unhappily produced at a wrong time;" that "the fiction of Horace was to the Romans credible;" but that "its revival diſguſts us with apparent and unconquerable falſehood."

How comes it, then, that *we* read the prophecy of Nereus with pleaſure? The fiction is ſurely not credible to *us*. And ſhall I be told, that in peruſing the latin ode, we are ſheltered from "*diſguſt at apparent falſehood*," by the mere recollection, that the ſtory, though no longer credible to us, was credible, forſooth, to ſome people who lived 2000 years ago?—I will not liſten to ſuch nonſenſe. Our ſentiments of diſguſt or admiration are not moved by ſuch ſlender and pedantic ſprings. Even admitting that the Romans gave credence to that fiction (a fact which I might, perhaps, be warranted in conteſting; ſince in Horace's time their philoſophy had ſuperſeded their mythology, and from few of thoſe by whom the ode would *be read*, were its contents likely to be *at all believed*), even, I ſay, admitting what I might very well conteſt, it is clear to every man of common ſagacity, that the ground of our approbation of the tale of Horace, is not merely

its

its former, now exploded, credibility; and therefore the fact being, that we do approve—and it being equally certain, that we do not believe—it follows that *the Bard*, though clearly fabulous, may be pleaſing. *We* have as much reaſon for *incredulus odi* to Horace as to Gray.

But though, a well-imagined fiction being preſented to our notice, I deny that our ſentiments of diſguſt or approbation are ſolely dependent on the antient belief of others, and ſtand waiting for one or other to come forth, according as it ſhall turn out that this fiction were formerly credited or not; yet I am far from aſſerting, that the public faith having been once given to this fable does not add a powerful incentive to our acquieſcence, and help forward that illuſion which the fable, to have any merit, muſt more or leſs produce. Thus we may have approved the ode of Horace the more decidedly, becauſe of the preſumption of its former credibility; and becauſe of that *familiarity* with the religious ſyſtems whereon 'tis founded, which generates in us a ſort of ſpurious belief, ſufficient to give an intereſt to the prophecy of Nereus. But thus too the ſuperſtitious notions of the Welch (more intereſting, if leſs familiar, to a Briton than thoſe of Rome) will, by their antient prevalence, juſtify our poet in his alluſions; and will rouze our credulity in favour of *The Bard*. The mythology of Greece and Rome (although capable of aiding the judicious poet) is yet too ſtale and flat to form the ſubſtance of a poem. Therefore, in ſpite of any advantages which might be derived from our familiarity with that ſyſtem (towards obtaining a due portion of our belief for any fiction) we muſt not weave our fable of ſuch materials. We ſhall better have recourſe to the ſtupendous wildneſs of Gothick ſuperſtition. With this we have acquired ſufficient acquaintance to uſe it as an incitement to our belief of its attendant fable; and its connection with modern times, and influence on modern manners, give it a power to intereſt, not eaſily deſcribed. It has, beſides, a ſomething in its nature peculiarly calculated to procure credit for the marvellous. Walk into the Pantheon, or examine the ruins of the Temple of Peace at Rome, and I much doubt whether you will catch a ſuperſtitious panic, and ſuppoſe the ſpirits of the mighty dead are flitting round you. But enter alone, towards the cloſe of evening, the aiſle of one of our groteſquer gothick piles:—obſerve the echoes of your own ſteps:—hearken to the ſhort guſt that makes the windows chatter:—catch the long perſpective of tombs and pillars:—look up, if you dare, at thoſe mouldering banners that droop over the monuments of departed warriors:—and then, tell me, is there no cold moiſture on your brow?—Has the dimneſs of painted windows in no ſort obſcured your reaſon, and ſtrengthened your credulity?——Do you "*ſhrink with ſcorn*" from all belief in ſpectres and predictions?—or feel you no impatience to be ſafe in your own chamber, before that low and pointed door, which you have juſt diſcovered in an angle of the tranſept, give entrance to the ſomething (you know not what) that ſhall appal you?—So it is when you enter on the peruſal of a gothick tale. Such are the credulous ſuſceptibilities which you acquire. The whole of the Gothic ſyſtem, with its train of witcheries and magic, has a certain awful obſcurity in its nature, that (by tempting our credulity) renders it peculiarly the fit abode of fiction. Where the fable once takes ſhelter, there the reader no longer ſees his way diſtinctly; but, like perſons in the dark, is afraid of injury from all he meets; and ſhrinks from every thing but the belief of latent danger. Catch him in that dim ſyſtem, and you may whiſper what you pleaſe, without fear of his incredulity.

—— Plurima *fingi*
Permittens, *credique*, TIMOR[b].

Therefore, to bring my ſcattered diſcuſſions to a point, The Bard does not *diſguſt with apparent and unconquerable*

NOTE.

[b] Claudian.

falſehood.

falſehood.—Through the Gothiciſm in which it is wrapped, nothing is *apparent* or diſtinct: and as to the *unconquerableneſs* of the falſehood, if we have had proweſs enough to overcome our diſbelief of the ode of Horace, we need not to be thus ſqueamiſh and incredulous with Gray. If the former be pleaſing, from the happy coherence of its parts, and from that connection with Roman mythology, which makes it further credible by relation; in like manner the latter has its *intrinſick* atteſtations; and is equally corroborated from without, by its connection with Welch mythology, with *facts* of Britiſh ſtory, and with the faith-begetting nature of the Gothic ſuperſtitions.

(To be concluded in our next.)

AN ESSAY ON THE ORIGIN OF FREEMASONRY.

(*Continued from p.* 184.)

NO. III.

BY JAMES BERNARD CLINCH.

BUT it may be aſked me, how it were poſſible that a ſociety like this ſhould have eſcaped the knowledge of all paſt ages? To this I can anſwer by confeſſing ignorance, and putting the queſtion in turn—how could this ſociety, if recent, have been formed in Europe, and the time and manner of its inſtitution ſtill remain a ſecret?—for as yet none have told us in what time or manner this body firſt ſtarted into being—Since in this confeſſion and plea of ignorance we are both equal (for the ſociety, under what name ſoever perpetuated, has ſurely lived for many years unſeen and unknown; and, from the exiſting laws, under the former ſyſtem of religion, could not with ſafety even avow its own exiſtence), we muſt be allowed the right of recurring to other principles in fixing this ſucceſſion. Every probable hypotheſis may legally be adduced until the clear fact be aſcertained, or declared paſt the poſſibility of an explanation.

Pivati and the author of "Freemaſonry examined" pretend to have diſcovered the origin of this name in the times of the Engliſh commonwealth, and the founder of the confraternity in the perſon of Oliver Cromwell. They maintain, that the level is the evident ſymbol of republican equality; and that the ſigns, gripes, and other apparatus of the craft, which they detail indeed with the utmoſt preciſion, that theſe were ſigns merely arbitrary, for concealing their political purpoſes. But this aſſertion is convicted of falſehood by the very ſymbols and words ſo remote from common and fanciful ſtratagem; beſides which, there are collateral arguments to prove the uſe of freemaſonry not excluſively derived from England. The writer of the Maſonic Catechiſm, and a fellow of the ſect, at leaſt an advocate, refers its origin to Pythagoras and the Phenicians, from whom it "journeyed weſtwardlye" into Europe. This little work is dated in the reign of Henry VI. of England. If it be genuine, then certainly maſonry had exiſted before Cromwell; if ſuppoſitious, ſtill we are aſſured of the opinion of ſome one at leaſt of that body, who told what he thought moſt probable. Others, again, will maintain their deſcent from the Templars. Though it muſt be allowed, that the charge againſt thoſe unhappy men was certainly of a moſt extraordinary nature[a], nor poſſibly the work of mere fancy; though it be allowed, that ſome of the knights had entered into the Syriac confraternities[b], of which one has ſurvived to this day on Mount Libanus, yet this cannot explain the mode of their deſcent, for all the accuſed were deſtroyed. Of Hiram and Solomon I ſhall not make a ſerious men-

NOTES.

[a] Vid. Proceſſus contra Templarios, and compare the ceremonies with thoſe of the Greek myſtery, and their meetings with the nightly aſſemblies of the Galli.

[b] Adler De Druſis Montis Libani. Rom. 1786.

tion, but to ſhew, that not even the brethren themſelves know their origin, ſince they cannot agree on their own pleaſant mythology.

There are many ways, notwithſtanding, of explaining their admiſſion into Europe. From the intercourſe of Italy and Greece, under the government of Athens, by the Acciaioli of Florence; from the Franks who had viſited Syria; or from the opening of the trade of the Levant under Charles II. To me, however, the opinion which ſeems deciſive is, that the ſect has penetrated into Europe by means of the gypſies, under which name I comprehend even thoſe wanderers, that ſince the invaſion of the weſt by the Saracens have diſperſed all over theſe northern regions. Let the reader judge of the truth of this opinion from what follows.

In the hiſtory of the inquiſition of Florence there appears the names of Dr. Thomas Poppi and of another confined on a charge of atheiſm, or freemaſonry. This fact evinces that many years before the bull had appeared againſt ſecret aſſociations, the name of maſonry was well known to the inquiſition, and it's tendency believed to be adverſe to religion. The Engliſh lodges do not pretend to any eſtabliſhment in Italy ſo early by many years as this arreſt, which bears in date the year 1723, or nearly: and, conſequently, we may well ſuppoſe, that the inſtitution owes not its origin to England.

Beſides the exceſs of population, there have been many perſecutions in Egypt, which compelled the natives to abandon their country, the perſecution of the prieſts by Cambyſes, and of the aboriginal Cophts by the Ptolemies; and by Theophilus, Cyril, and Dioſcorus, the chriſtian patriarchs of Alexandria. To the firſt of theſe may be imputed the introduction of Egyptian myſtery into Gaul, the ſeminary of prieſts at Iſſi, and the temple of Iſis in Paris, now St. Germains des Près. In each of theſe emigrations the natives diſperſed chiefly through the weſt, eſtabliſhing every where their ſecret meetings. By a ſolemn decree of the ſenate, theſe nightly aſſemblings were, indeed, prohibited, and the gypſies baniſhed from Rome. They returned ſoon after, and in after-times were frequently ejected by Tiberius, by Caligula, by Claudius, and by Domitian. The laſt perſecution was that of the Caliphs, which has nearly extinguiſhed in Egypt the faith of nature and liberty, until it be reſtored by the lawgivers of the mountain, when they ſhall have cruſhed all kings, and plundered all nations, and brought again to earth, from heaven, the reign of virtue and naked equality. Since that period theſe exiles have lived perpetual ſtrollers throughout Europe and Aſia. They have for nearly two thouſand years preſerved their original name, their confraternities, their hereditary art of thieving, and a language unintelligible to every other man. They wander in clans through Moravia, Poland, Bohemia, Italy, and France, ſinging and dancing to the tamburin or Phrygian drum, in the ſame manner as they have been repreſented to us by an indiſputable evidence near 1400 years ago[c]. The Arabs too had formerly been allied in manners with the Egyptians; their ſtudies of magic were the ſame; and, by degrees, they joined the dreamings of Egyptian myſtery with their own faith. On the conqueſt of Spain and ſouthern France, the ſecret meetings of theſe Egyptian myſtics were renewed, and the count of Toulouſe became the avowed defender of ancient ſuperſtition.—Hence the origin and peculiar exerciſe of the inquiſitorial power, which was eſtabliſhed at firſt only in thoſe countries into which the Saracens had penetrated, but which afterwards extended itſelf through the beſt countries of Europe. The Albigenſes were ſaid to be Manicheans, becauſe the ſect of Zoroaſter, as well as the faith of Iſis, ad-

N O T E.

[c] Lapithæ.—After this a buffoon was introduced, who danced the Moriſco, and mimicked the playing of the tamburin with his hands, burleſquing the language of a gypſey.——αιγυπτιαζων την φωνην.

mitted

mitted a double principle: however there was this difference between the ſyſtems, that the Egyptian believed in the immortality of the ſoul, and denied the reſurrection, while the life everlaſting of Manes could not ever be explained; and Zoroaſter had certainly taught, that the ſoul and body were diſſolved, and loſt the principles of individual exiſtence and conſciouſneſs of being in death. The confraternities ſpread through Lombardy and Sicily, and for many years eſcaped the vengeance of the inquiſitors, altho' their ſecrecy was counteracted by oaths of ſecrecy: and at this period, it is probable, that they encreaſed the ſigns and counterſigns, as we know that the caution was neceſſary, and as the very Pythagoreans knew each other by placing the left thigh upon the right. In ſpite of all the vigilance of the holy office, the brotherhood ſtill ſurvived; nor was the evil perfectly cured by the total expulſion of the Arabs, or Moors, as they are falſely called, from Old Spain. We are told, that to this very day Portugal abounds in undiſcovered infidels; which proves, at leaſt, that the inquiſition does not think them as yet totally extinct, after ſo many examples of puniſhment, at leaſt, very rigorous.

But what proves, beyond all doubt, that the gypſies have been the original propagators of this doctrine in the weſt, is this, that freemaſonry has been reformed in Germany, in France, and in Pruſſia, by a man confeſſedly a gypſey; and to whoſe authority, as he himſelf teſtifies in the charter of Lyons, all the lodges had owned ſubmiſſion. This man is the famous Joſeph Balſamo, called Il Conte Caglioſtro. A few words may be ſaid concerning this impoſtor, at leaſt in what has yet eſcaped the public information:—Joſeph Balſamo, the ſon of a low mechanic in Palermo, and now in the fifty-ſecond year of his age, had been in his youth intended for a monaſtic life; but, expelled for infamous conduct, he aſſociated with Altotas, whom he calls the venerable Arabian; but who was nothing elſe than a Malteſe Gypſey, ſtill remembered throughout Italy by the name of the Coſmopolite, or citizen of the world; that is, the ſtrolling charlatan. With this Altotas he travelled over Europe under various diſguiſes, until the 32d year of his age, when he loſt his friend by death. It was now his turn to exhibit his divine powers, which he did for ſome years, under his maſter's name; but, on his marriage he was pleaſed to become a nobleman. He reformed the lodges of Germany: he erected a new order of high, or Egyptian, maſonry at Lyons: he initiated Felice Sangri, prince of St. Severo, at Naples, the perſon afterwards indicted for having counterfeited the miracle of St. Januarius: he came at laſt to receive his quietus at Rome, and at preſent lives in the fortreſs of St. Leo, at Perugia, a devout recluſe, after ſo many holy pilgrimages, and revelations, and wonderful predictions. The Engliſh tranſlator of his proceſs has made, in the preliminary advertiſement, a grave reflection on the caſe, which deſerves to be repeated here. It will be recorded, ſays he, to the eternal diſgrace of Pius VI. that a man who had committed ſo many capital offences, ſhould receive ſentence of death at Rome, for merely being a freemaſon. This expreſſion, very affecting indeed, and ſententious, betrays after all no ſmall ignorance and abſurdity. If he meant that Caglioſtro ſhould have been puniſhed for crimes committed in any other ſtate, this were ſurely againſt all law, for then Caglioſtro had not been a ſubject. If by thoſe capital crimes he meant the horrible and impure ceremonies of his myſtery practiſed at Rome; thoſe crimes ſurely made a part in his condemnation, for they have been compriſed in the confeſſion upon which he received ſentence. There had been for forty years a ſtanding law of Rome againſt theſe nightly aſſociations, becauſe they were conſidered uſeleſs, and neceſſarily productive of evil from their nature. This law imported felony and death. Of this law Caglioſtro had been warned on his entering the eccleſiaſtical ſtate: he tranſgreſſed the law, and was fairly ſentenced, on his own confeſſion and the moſt unqueſtionable evidence.—In no ſovereignty can there be ever tole-

rated any aſſociation of men whoſe object and practices are not avowed; and of which the members are bound as well to obedience as to ſecrecy. For thus, in a ſtate, an independent ſtate muſt be formed, and a dangerous privilege held over the other citizens, and a deſtructive rivalſhip to the efficacy of government. If the practices of this ſociety be for the ſtate, its authority ſhould be ſubſervient to the will of the ſtate, and known to the executive power: if againſt the law, the ſociety ſhould be deſtroyed: if concealed in its operations, it is not of uſe; it may increaſe to a faction: it ſhould be prevented by law, or be reſtrained by puniſhment.

Beſides this, it may be neceſſary to declare, that Caglioſtro's offence was alſo of a political nature. Though he would never confeſs, yet it was the general belief of Rome, that he had formed a conſpiracy againſt the ſtate which was to be put in execution on the evening of Shrovetide. At this time it is cuſtomary to parade the ſtreets with lighted torches, as if to bury Carnival; to make hideous lamentations; and run through the city, in imitation of frantic ſorrow: a ceremony which could never yet be aboliſhed ſince the δαδοφορια, or torch-proceſſion of the Opalia; and which is the very ſame as the funeral lamentation of Adonis practiſed in Syria, and with which the prophet Ezechiel reproaches the women of his nation. On this night, and with this conjuncture, report affirms that Caglioſtro had planned the firing of the city; that he had formed a new commonwealth, in which he himſelf was to be tribune of the people, and Vivaldi general of the national troops. Vivaldi and Ghigi fled from Rome; the former to Hungary, the other to Florence, which he quitted on being outlawed for a conſpiracy againſt the life of cardinal Carandini. Though in Caglioſtro's proceſs no mention is made of this charge, for its very mention would have been a dangerous precedent, yet the precautions taken by the government abundantly proved their apprehenſions. Caglioſtro was arreſted a few days before the time of the execution of his project. The window of his dungeon was maſked with a plate of iron, and centinels placed on the ramparts of St. Angelo, to watch the paſſengers. The guards around the caſtle were redoubled: the armoury of the Vatican encloſed and guarded: 4000 Frenchmen were ejected the city, where they had occupied the quarter called of Spain, in the neighbourhood of Caglioſtro's lodge. On the concluſion of the carnival the troops paraded every ſtreet, and all torch light was forbidden by proclamation, and all aſſembling after night-fall. Thus failed the laſt conſpiracy of the Egyptian brotherhood in Rome, by the means of a woman; as the firſt had been diſcovered to the ſenate by means of the Roman matrons.

The ſyſtem of Caglioſtro bore a ſtronger reſemblance to ancient myſtery than the other inſtitutions, as it was concluded by the Epopſis, or viſible repreſentation of happineſs How he procured this I could not be informed, and he would never tell his examiners, tho' he acknowledged himſelf guilty of ſuperſtitious and magical practices.—His firſt element, with which he promiſed to prolong life to four thouſand years, ſome have thought to be a mere empirical noſtrum; and perhaps it was ſo: we cannot, however, refrain from obſerving the analogy between this firſt element and the bread of life, ſo called in the Manichean myſteries, and from an explanation of which we have every right of being excuſed. Since by Caglioſtro and Schoepfer there has been revived the ſtudy of magical arts, a few words may be here ſaid on the ſecrets of magic: not of thoſe feats which are done by colluſion: this ſtudy, common to the Eaſt as well as to Egypt, has no certain origin; nor has it ever produced to mankind, as yet, any one uſeful diſcovery. The art conſiſts of invocations, friction, fumigations, and optical deception. The invocation, or ſpell, is a long train of ſtrange and frightful ſounds, without any meaning at all. Pſellus aſſures us, on the authority of a Greek myſtic, that the ſpirits who torment mankind have been often caſt out by noiſe,

oiſe, where conjuration had had no ffect: and brings the example of a de-ion, that had retreated from a human ody at the ſight of a broad ſword, and ie rehearſal of ſome curſes in a ſtrange ngue. Æneas, too, in his deſcent to ell, makes his way with his faulchion, rough crowds of ghoſts. Without ntering on any diſcuſſion concerning the al or pretended communication of ſpi-tual agents with mankind (an inter-ourſe which has been, however, almoſt ferted by the very firſt teachers of riſtianity), we know that there are rtain natural cauſes which have won-rful effects on the imagination, as the ppy, the cyclamine, and the other rbs mentioned by Dioſcorides, which ing on diſmal or tranſporting dreams, hich raiſe horrible apparitions to the ncy. Shakſpear, in the Merchant of enice, tells us, that the toad wears a recious jewel on its head. Doctor ohnſon, with his uſual indulgence, will ive this to be a fable: but Fioravanti, better Charlatan, ſpeaking of the toad -Nella teſta di queſt' animale ſi truova a pietra con la quale ſi fanno coſe ribili e ſpaventoſe le quali Io non le glio dire per eſſere malvagie:—in the ead of this animal there is found a rnel with which they do aſtoniſhing d dreadful things: but theſe I ſhall t mention, for they are of evil ten-ncy.——The dreadful things of Fio-vanti are nothing elſe than the phan-ms which ruſh upon the ſight imme-ately after its fumigation. In Perugia, this means, they ſtill maintain the t of the ancient Malefici. There was third way of performing magical rites means of the agate ſtone. This was ne by rubbing, a practice common er all the Eaſt: it is mentioned by rpheus, or Onomacritus, in the λιθικα. he ſtone returned vocal anſwers; and e know, from the commentators on e Urim and Thummim, that theſe re uſed by friction, and did emit a man voice. There were other ſecrets a natural kind. Thus continence was ocured by the application of coneum, hemlock juice; and in this conſiſted e ceremony of ordaining a Hierophant. The Κερας πλαφυ, or hartſhorn, is extol-led by Orpheus, as a divine remedy for promoting matrimonial love: a thing re-vived by Mattioli, and now generally uſed. They had a ſecret for reſtoring youth; that is, taking out wrinkles: and this I had ſeen practiſed before I read the proceſs in Fioravanti. For ſoftening iron to a paſte, and for hardening ſteel ſo as to cut iron; to both which we find in the Oriental Tales frequent alluſion, the enchanted ſwords and magical ar-mour of romance. For a pthora, or violent conſumption, they have a receipt, which, for its extravagance, I ſhall write here: it was one of the ſpecifics of the Coſmopolite, and I have been gravely adviſed to uſe it; which I did not:—From the patient nine ounces of blood are to be taken, and fried to duſt: this powder to be mingled with the patient's warm drink, and the cure is a thing of courſe. If any one doubts of its effi-cacy, he need only try. Mattioli re-lates, that in his own time a man had been executed at Venice, convicted and confeſſed of having opened ſeveral gold-ſmith's ſtores, by means of certain herbs. I ſuppoſe amongſt thoſe was the herb called by the Italians Sferra Cavallo, from the property of drawing the nails from the horſeſhoe, and uſed by ſtrol-ling thieves. From a friend of mine, to whom, on the abolition of the holy of-fice in Sicily, ſome of the proceedings on trials had been ſhewn, I have been confirmed in theſe obſervations; and, moreover, told that he had ſeen another extraordinary fraud:—A woman was ac-cuſed of having called forth dreadful ſhrieks and confuſed voices from the ground on which ſhe lay. The witch was arreſted, and confeſſed the truth, that ſhe knew nothing at all of the devil, but had produced this ſymphony by a mixture of new muſtard and olive-oil, which ſhe had kept boiling at the time under her cloak. This is an imitation, or, perhaps, the ſecret of the Pythoneſ-ſes, or women whom the old law calls "having a devil in their belly."

On Caglioſtro's phial much has been ſaid in the relation of his proceſs; yet the writer of his life has not attempted to

to explain this impoſture. If he had ever looked into Cardanus, he might have found not only the ceremony, but even the invocation, which could be never forced from Caglioſtro's mouth. Cardanus had this phial twice exhibited to him by an old ſorcereſs, and he complains bitterly of having ſeen nothing at all, after the anthem Sancte Michael, &c. but ſome bubbles that iſſued from the bottom, though the witch would make him believe they were angels.—Nihil tamen omnino vidi poſt hance invocationem niſi bullas pauculas quaſdam ex imo gutti fundo exæſtuantes.—This is the purport of his words, though I do not recollect, after ſo many years, the ſyllables or arrangement of his expreſſion.—On the excellence and uſe of magic we can have no better authority than Cardanus himſelf. The ſtudy of magic, ſays he, is of all others the leaſt profitable, as the devils, with whom you converſe, are generally liars and blockheads: my father for ſeven and twenty years carried a familiar ſpirit in his pocket, and was never the wiſer or better on it: the ſpirit, on many queſtions, ſaid he did not know; in others, he anſwered without an appearance of common ſenſe. He ſaid that the devils are born and die, and that in general they have little or no underſtanding.—If this be true, we may almoſt conjecture whence Mr. Taylor has borrowed his wonderful diſcoveries abo the moon and the nine ſpheres; he ce tainly has ſomething not human in h ſpeculations on theology: he has g probably the ſpirit of old Cardanus aſſiſt him in compoſing his humouro and elegant ſatires againſt THE VA PID SPIRIT OF CHRISTIAN ITY.

The wonders of the phial are, how ever, nothing at all: they might hav been either a chymical ſolution, or pr duced by optical deception. Aulus Ge lius and Hero mention the tricks of th kind practiſed by the Egyptians, an which are to be read in every book optics. This ſcience, ſays Aulus Ge lius, cauſes many ſurpriſing effects:—a that a mirror be placed ſo as to refle nothing to the eye, but transfer th images to any other part:—facit mult demiranda id genus ut ſpeculum cert loco poſitum nihil imaginet ſed aliorſu tranſlatum faciat imagines——It migh have been performed without ſo muc trouble, as a child was the only per ſon admitted to the viſion, after receivin from Caglioſtro the power, by impoſitio of hands. Where there is but one wit neſs, and no means of judging but thr his veracity, might not the child hav been faſcinated to ſee any thing?

(To be concluded in our next.)

Errors in the printing of the Eſſay.

IN THE TEXT.

No. I.

For, *This* immenſe population—read, *The* immenſe population.
Oſis—read, *Ops.*

No. II.

For, Were no other than the myſteries—read, Were no other than *thoſe of* th myſteries.
Here geometry—read, *Hence* geometry.
T for geometry—read, Γ for geometry.
Bliſs, undiſturbed—read, bliſs undiſturbed.
Six regular bodies—read, *Five* regular bodies.

IN THE NOTES.

For, *Apulog.*—read, *Apuleius.*

LITERARY

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

ΟΜΗΡΟΥ ΙΛΙΑΣ. *Homeri Ilias, ad Veteris Codicis Veneti fidem recenſita. Scholia in eam antiquiſſima ex eodem Codice nunc primum edidit cum Aſteriſcis, Obeliſcis, aliiſque ſignis criticis Joh. Bap. Caſp. d'Anſe de Villoiſon."—Venetiis, Colet.—Dublinii, Mercier and Co.*

THE editor, already well-known by his Anecdota Græca, and other orks of profound Greek learning, here eſents the public with a new and very ıcommon edition of the Iliad of Ho-er. The original is a folio parchment .S. in the library of St. Mark's, at enice, written 200 years before the e of Euſtathius, the laborious comentator on Homer, and conſequently longing to the 10th century. It preves the old manner of writing and orography, and has numerous marks of ſpectable antiquity. The prolegomena late the minute attention paid by the cient critics to the accuracy of the xt, the uſe of the "ſpiritus medius," the letter P, the noting long and ſhort lables, of accents and biblical diſtinctıs; in a word, we have a moſt valule fund of critical Greek literature, lected with great care, and enlivened h new obſervations, ariſing from an amination of this ancient manuſcript. d our limits permit, our wiſh would to give the lovers of Homer ſome the pleaſure we received from peruz this admirable fragment of antiquity. e ſay fragment, for the Odyſſey is nting.

"*Reflexions ſur le Procès de la Reine. Par une Femme.*"

AN ingenious defence of the queen of France, and a good view of the leading ſteps to the revolution.

"*La France regicide et parricide. Poeme en trois Chants et en vers.*" *A Paris.*

THIS is a ſevere invective againſt the faction that brought the king of France to the fatal guillotine. To this are added poetical portraits of that prince, of the queen, of his imperial majeſty, of the king of Pruſſia, of the duke of Bavaria, the duke of Brunſwick, the prince of Saxe-Cobourg, and count Wurmſer.

"*Le Prophéte Jonas. Juillet* 1793. *Par un Emigré. A la Haye.*"

A CANDID examination of the ſtate of France under the old government, and of the length to which the reformation might have properly proceeded.

"*Eſſai ſur l'Armée Hollandaiſe. Par un Colonel de Troupes légeres. A Londres.*"

AN ingenious and ſenſible enquiry into the cauſes of the defeat of the Dutch troops the 12th and 13th of September

in

in the laſt year, on the conſtitution of the Dutch army, which is wretchedly bad, and the means of improving it. This officer is not only an elegant ſcholar, but perfectly underſtands his profeſſion.

"*Edda ou Monumens de la Mythologie & de la Poëſie des anciens peuples du Nord, par P. H. Mallet. Troiſième Edition.*" *A Geneve.*

M. MALLET's curious and entertaining account of the ancient inhabitants of the north, and of their mythology, &c. as preſerved in the EDDA, hath long ſince been introduced to the knowledge of the Engliſh reader, in the tranſlation, publiſhed by Newberry, under the title of NORTHERN ANTIQUITIES, &c. Lond. 1770, 2 vols. 8vo. That tranſlation, together with eſſays, and notes added thereto, make the ſubject an agreeable ſtudy, and at the ſame time convey much uſeful and curious information. M. Mallet could not be ignorant of a capital correction made in that verſion; in ſubſtituting the word *northern* in the place of *Celtic*, the latter an appellation moſt improperly applied to every Scandinavian, German and Britiſh practice: an error into which our author was led by implicitly following Pelloutier, and which we are ſorry to ſay he ſtill adheres to with illiberal pertinacity, notwithſtanding the cleareſt and moſt incontrovertible teſtimonies produced by the Engliſh tranſlator to the contrary. "Que les ſavans appellent cette religion en France Gauloiſe, en Angleterre Britannique, en Allemagne Germanique, il importe peu. On avoue aujourd'hui partout qu'elle étoit la même dans tous ces pays, du moins quant aux dogmes fondamentaux." M. Mallet, in aſſerting this, demonſtrates a very imperfect acquaintance with Celtic and Gothic antiquities. Upon the whole, it muſt be ſaid of this author, that he is an ingenious and pleaſing, but not a profound or ſatisfactory writer.

"*A Chronological Hiſtory of the Europea States, with biographical Sketches. E Charles Mayo, L.L.B.*" *Bath. Fo*

THIS work contains a chronolog cal hiſtory from 1678 to the clo of the year 1792. The ſecond part made up of tables. The firſt, ſecon and third enumerate the ſovereigns wh have reigned in each ſtate during th period, and the eminent perſons whic each country has produced. The four and fifth give the ſucceſſion of perſo who have filled the chief appointmen in the ſtate and law departments; th ſpeakers of the houſe of commons, ar chancellors of Oxford and Cambrid from the year 1660. The ſixth an ſeventh contain an account of coins, ſt pends, wages, and the prices of vario articles of life before the year 1650, an the eighth contains the price of whe from 1650 to 1789. The third part compoſed of biographical ſketches. is an uſeful and entertaining perform ance.

"*Aſiatic Reſearches.*" *Vol. III.* 4*to.*

THIS, as well as the former volume contains abundance of curious part culars reſpecting oriental philoſophy an literature, intereſting as being novel t European readers, and important as de tailed by very accompliſhed ſcholars.

"*Sketch of a Tour on the Continent the years* 1786 *and* 1787. *By Jam Edw. Smith, M. D.*" 3 *vols.* 8v 18*s.*

PLEASING views of Holland Flanders, France and Italy, ar here given, and minute attention paid t paintings, ſculptures and public build ings. The tour of Europe, ſo frequen ly made, is now an unpromiſing ſubje to thoſe who look for novelty: howeve as different writers ſee things in differe lights, each author is inſtructive an amuſi

nuſing in proportion to his ingenuity
id talent for obſervation. Dr. S. is an
ntertaining traveller, and will be read
ith pleaſure.

An impartial Hiſtory of the late Revolution in France, from the commencement to the Death of the Queen, and the Execution of the Deputies of the Gironde party." 2 *vols.* 8*vo.* 12*s.*

T requires unuſual ſtrength of mind
not to eſpouſe one party or the other
treating of the French revolution
ne preſent hiſtorians ſeem to poſſeſs
s eſtimable quality. Their ſources of
ormation have been the beſt procur-
e, and their details are authenticated
a ſatisfactory manner. They have
fixed a liſt of their authorities, and
joined copies of the French conſtitu-
n, as ſettled the 3d of September
91, and of the declaration of the
ghts of Man, agreed to June the 23d,
93.

IRISH LITERATURE.

An Inquiry into the Nature and Properties of Opium." *By Samuel Crumpe, M.D. M.R.I.A.* 8*vo.*

DR. C. is an ingenious phyſician at Limerick, whoſe eſſay on the beſt ns of employing the people obtained prize offered by the Royal Iriſh ademy. This inquiry contains an ount of the component parts of opi- its mode of operation, and the uſe abuſe of it in particular diſeaſes. ſubject is important, and here treat- with ability and preciſion. We can- give a ſtronger recommendation of an that expreſſed by the celebrated Gregory, of Edinburgh, in a letter he author. "Your book exhibits reſult of much ſtudy, both in point eading and thought. Your reaſon- are acute, and your obſervations and concluſions are important, and for the moſt part, I really believe, juſt and fairly deduced. Your experiments too are well contrived, and diſtinctly told, and ſeem to have been very carefully conducted: as a book of medical ſcience, therefore, I have no doubt but that your work poſſeſſes conſiderable merit."

"*Memoirs of Mrs. Coghlan: written by herſelf.*"

A SAD inſtance of the effects of unbounded diſſipation and vice is here exhibited. "She once, ſays the writer, little dreamed of thoſe ſcenes of horror thro' which ſhe has paſſed; ſhe fondly imagined the world was her friend, nor was the veil of deception drawn aſide, till, alas! ſhe had occaſion for its friendſhip. Then the very perſons who had been moſt anxious to court her ſmiles, who had beguiled her with their deluſive flatteries, who had encouraged her errors and ſoothed her vices, were the firſt to keep aloof, and ſhun the wretchedneſs they had helped to accompliſh."

"*Faſt Sermons. By the Rev. T. L. O'Beirne, B. D.* 8*vo. Watſon,* 1*s.* 1*d. By the Rev. John Lyſter, A. M.*" 4*to. Halpen.* 1*s.* 1*d.*

THESE are animated and loyal diſcourſes, exhibiting the dire effects of irreligion and anarchy.

"*A Sermon on a future State. By Gilbert Auſtin, A. M.*" 8*vo. Watſon.* 1*s.* 1*d.*

THE very ingenious author here combats, with powerful arguments, the French doctrine, "that death is an eternal ſleep." A doctrine ſubverſive of religion, productive of ſavage and blind atheiſm, and to which may be aſcribed the horrible deſolation that now waſtes a neighbouring kingdom.

MATHEMATICS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 12th.

On Refraction of Light.

(Continued from page 212.)

THE ſecond effect of the luminous principle, in exhibiting the various objects of the creation to our ſenſations, is that of refraction.

The refraction of light ariſes from the action of the agitated rays on the conſtituent particles of tranſparent bodies. Thus let L M N O (fig. 50) be any perfect tranſparent body whoſe particles are uniform, A C a ray of light acting on a particle C, ſituated on the ſurface of the body, and perpendicular thereto; the particle C will agitate or put in vibration the conſtituent particles of the body, in the direction C D; whence the ray A C will communicate its ſtate of vibration to D in the right line A C D, in which caſe there can be no refraction of the ray A C. But if a ray B C ſtrike the particle C, not perpendicular to the ſurface M O, but obliquely under the angle B C A, the particle C will be agitated by the ray C B, and in conſequence communicate its tenor of vibration to the particles of the body, in two directions, the one direct in the line C E equal to the direction of the ray B C, the other oblique in the direction C D; whence theſe two directions will receive a tenor of vibration proportionate to the lines C E and C D, that is as radius to the co-ſine of the angle of incidence B C A, wherefore, by the laws of motion, the ray will not communicate its ſtate of action in the direction C E, but in the direction of the diagonal of motion C *a*, conſequently the ray B C will be refracted in the direction C F, making the angle of refraction D C F to the angle D C E as radius to the ſine of the angle of incidence B C A, but the angles D C E and B C A are always equal; and by laws of oblique motion the ∠ D C F is to the ∠ F C E, as C E to C D, which will be to the angle of incidence as radius to the co-ſine, which direction of a refracted ray would conſtantly remain the ſame, provided the ray B C, on impinging on the body L M N O, acted in no other medium than the pure luminous principle, but as this can never be the caſe in any part of the terraqueous globe, the ſine of the angle of refraction before found, will be to the ſine of the real angle of refraction, as the denſity of the acting medium is to the denſity of the

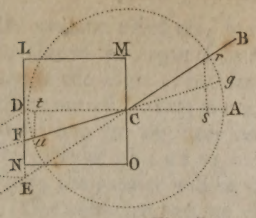


Fig. 51

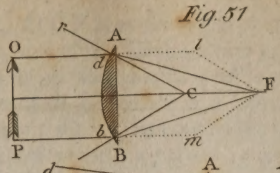


Fig. 52

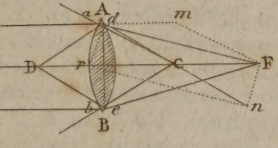


Fig. 53

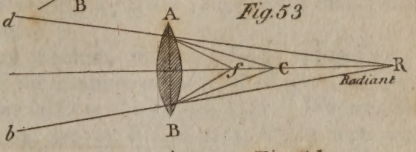


Fig. 54

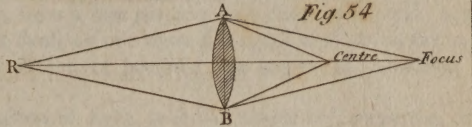


Fig. 56

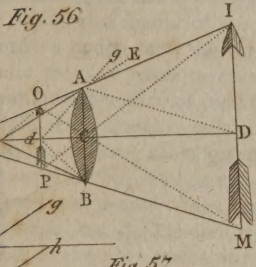


Fig. 55

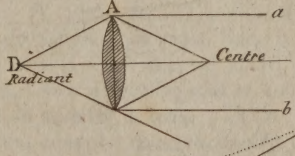


Fig. 57

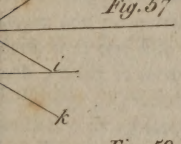


Fig. 58

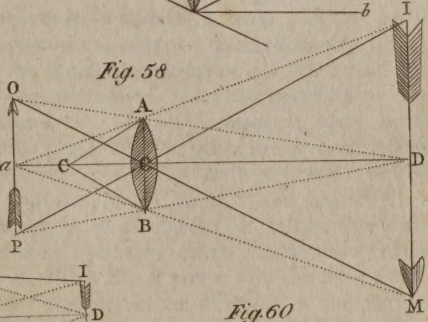


Fig. 59

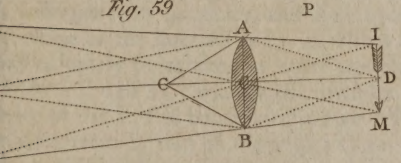


Fig. 60

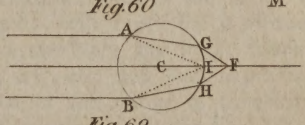


Fig. 61

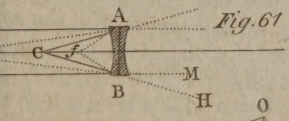


Fig. 62

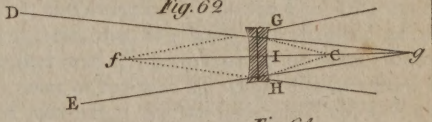


Fig. 63

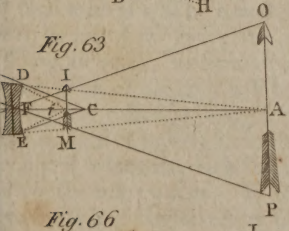


Fig. 64

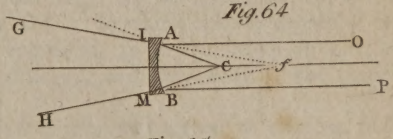


Fig. 66

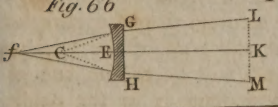
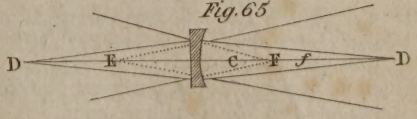
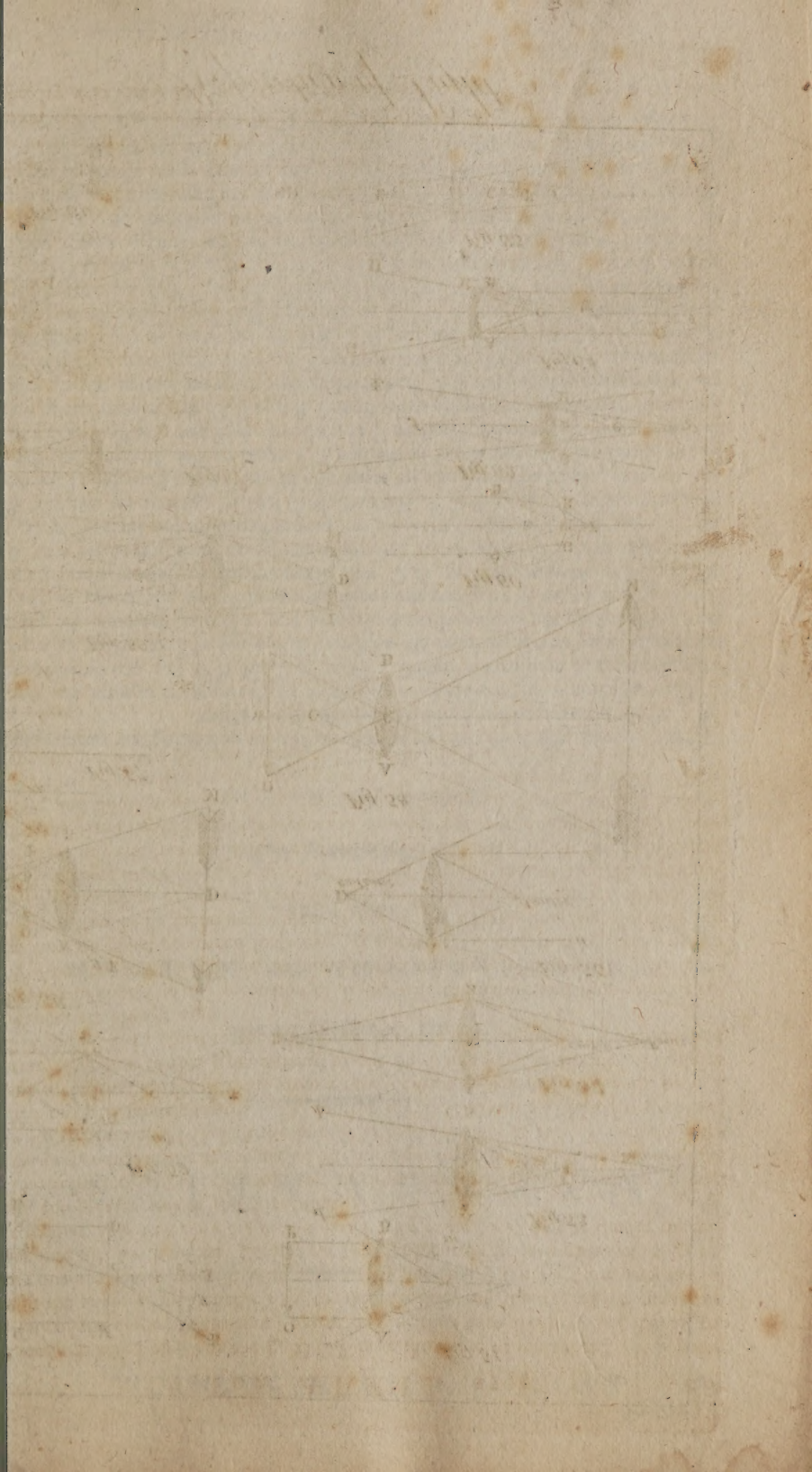


Fig. 65



Refraction of Light.



the medium acted on; but the ∠ D C F is as the angle of incidence. Wherefore the ſine of the angle of refraction, out of one medium into another, will be as the ſine of the angle of incidence *r s* is to the denſities of the reſpective mediums. Thus out of air into water it is as 4 to 3, whence as 4 : 3 :: *r s* : *t u*, and out of water into air we have as 3 : 4 :: *t u* : *r s*, and out of air into glaſs, as 17 to 11, therefore as 17 : 11 :: *r s* : *t u*, and as 11 : 17 :: *t u* : *r s*, for the denſer the medium, the greater will be the refraction.

The refracted ray, on entering any medium, inclines always towards a line, drawn perpendicular to the ſurface of the medium or body acted upon, as the line C D to the ſurface M O, and the line M O to the ſurface C A. Whence the refracted ray C F tends towards C D, and the ray B C towards C M; from whence it is evident, that a refracted ray, from a rare medium to a denſe one, will have a contrary direction to that from a denſe to one more ſine; but in all caſes, the angles *g* C A and E C F, equal to the difference between the angles of refraction and incidence, are always equal.

From this theory of the refraction of light, ariſe the nature and properties of refractive bodies, and the various mediums in the mundane ſyſtem, whether we conſider them of plane or curved ſurfaces. A curved ſurface is that appertaining to tranſparent bodies or mediums, which do not lie in a right line, but forming an arch, either concave or convex; which arch is either that of a circle, ellipſis, parabola, or ſome other geometrical curve. When forming that of a circle, and conſtituted of any tranſparent ſubſtance, it is termed a lens. Theſe are of ſeveral ſpecies, as plano-convex, convexo convex, convexo concave, double-convex, plano-concave and double-concave. As through theſe forms all the refractions obſervable in the phenomena of nature are performed, it will be neceſſary to treat of the nature and properties of each ſeparately. If any tranſparent body be of ſuch a form, that one ſide thereof ſhall be plane, and the other the convex arch of a circle, ſuch a body is termed a plano-convex lens. Let ſuch a lens be repreſented by A B (fig. 51) whoſe radius of convexity is *a* C or D C and centre C. Then if parallel rays agitated by the extremities of an object O P, fall on this lens at *a* and *b*, will agitate the particles, and theſe again the other conſtituent particles in the direction of the lines *a l* and *b m*, with a direct power; at the ſame time alſo they will obliquely be agitated by other particles in the direction of the radius of convexity *a* C and *b* C, whence the particles *a* and *b*, will cauſe the conſtituent particles of the lens to be agitated in two different directions, one in the direction *a l*, and the other in that of the angles O *a r* = *l a* C, and in a line perpendicular to the convex ſurface, and conſequently in that of the radius of convexity *a* C. Wherefore by compound oblique motion, the direction of the ray O *a* will, by refraction, be in the line *a* F, and equal thereto, that line being the diagonal of the parallelogram *a l* C F; whence all parallel rays acting on convex or plane ſurface of ſuch a lens, will be refracted into a point or focus at F, whoſe diſtance from D will be equal to twice the radius of convexity; for the lines D C, *a l*, C F and *l* F are all equal, conſequently D F = 2 D C. In which caſe the degree of tenor of vibration of the light will be greatly encreaſed, as before ſhewn in reflection, cauſing the refracted image to be much enlarged, and this whether the plane or convex ſurface receive the agitated rays.

But if a lens has both its ſurfaces convex, it is then termed a convexo-convex or double convex-lens. In which, if parallel rays O *a* and P *b* (fig. 52) from the extremities of any object as O P, ſtrike the ſurface at *a* and *b*, the particles ſo agitated, will, as in the caſe of the plano-convex, receive a compound motion, in the direction of *a* F and *b* F, by which the rays O *a* and P *b* will be refracted at the oppoſite ſurface to *d* and *e*, where the particles *e* and *d* will alſo receive a compound motion, one in the direction *d* F and *e* F, and the other in that of the radius of convexity *d* D and *e* D; but the direction in *d* D and *e* D is counteracted by the

direction of the particles a and b, by which the particles d and e will be agitated in two directions, d in d D, and d C and e in e D and e C, by which compound action they will be thrown in the directions $d\,r$ and $e\,r$ to the vertex of the lens in r. In conſequence of theſe actions the ray O a will be refracted from d in the direction $d\,n$; and the ray P b from e in the direction $e\,o$, interſecting each other in the focus C, which focus will be the centre of the ſphere of convexity, for the triangles $d\,r$ C and C n F are equal and ſimilar, and the angles C n F and $r\,d$ C are equal, the ſides r C and C F are equal, but r F was equal to twice r C, from whence it is evident that parallel rays are refracted by a double and equal convex lens, and collected in a focus equal to the radius of convexity from the vertex; by which the tenor of the vibration of light will be greatly encreaſed, and that in proportion as the area of the lens directly, and the ſquare of the focus inverſely, as before obſerved in the properties of concave mirrors. Whence ariſes the power of theſe lenſes as burning glaſſes.

This reſpects parallel rays only, for converging rays will be collected in a focus within the centre of convexity, as in fig. 53, and that in proportion to the angle of convergency; but diverging rays will have a focus which falls without the centre of convexity, as in fig. 54, and that alſo in proportion to the diverging angle; and if this is equal to the angle of the ſector of convexity, the rays after refraction will become parallel, as in fig. 55.

In reſpect to the appearance of objects ſeen through a double convex lens. If an object be placed before the lens and within the ſphere of convexity, the focus will be negative, that is, on the ſide of the lens next the object, and the image magnified and erect. But if the object is placed in the centre of convexity, the image will be at an infinite diſtance, and infinitely magnified.

In the firſt caſe let A B (fig. 56) be an equal convex lens, whoſe centre of convexity is C and centre of the lenſe, O P an object placed within the centre of convexity at d. Make the angle A d B equal to the angle O e P, then will the angle g A E $=$ ∠ b A C be the angle of incidence; whence, by the laws of ſingle refraction, the thickneſs of the lens in this caſe not being conſidered, the angle I A E will be the angle of refraction of the ray d A; but as this diverges from the axis, it is evident the focus is negative, and falls on the other ſide of the lens at F; draw C O, and continue F A until it meets P e in I, then will twice I D equal to I M, be the length of the image. Now the triangles $e\,d$ O and e D I are ſimilar. Therefore, to find the length of the image I M, ſay, as $e\,d$ ($=$ C e $-$ C d) : O d :: e E $=$ C e : I D, or as C c $-$ C d : O P :: C e : I M, whence, if the radius is 6 inches, the length of the object 4, and diſtance from the centre 2 inches, we ſhall have for the length of the image as $6-2 : 4 :: 6 : 6$, the length of the image at the diſtance of radius. But if the greateſt magnitude is required in a negative focus, we ſhall have $2-6 : 4 :: 6 : 40$, but $2-6$ being leſs than unity, ſhews the image encreaſes with the diſtance of the eye from the vertex of the lens. But the object being placed in the centre of convexity, the image will be formed at an infinite diſtance, as before obſerved: thus let A B be the lens, (fig. 57) C the centre, and O P the object. Draw the lines O e i and P e h, interſecting each other in e the centre of the lens, and make the angle A C B $=$ ∠ O e P, then will the lines C A g and P e h be parallel; alſo the lines O e i and C B k; whence the image can have no termination, but will be formed at an infinite diſtance, and of an infinite magnitude; but in both caſes erect, which renders double convex lenſes of ſuch utility as reading glaſſes. If the object be placed at the diſtance of twice the radius of convexity, the image will be equal to the object. But if it is placed between the radius and diameter of convexity, that is more than radius, but leſs than twice that diſtance, the image will be magnified, but inverted. Thus let A B (fig. 58) be a lens whoſe centre of convexity is C, and O P an object

object situated at *d* beyond the radius, draw the lines O *e* M and P *e* I intersecting each other in *e*, continue *d* A and *d* B till they meet P *e* and O *e* in I and M; also O A and P B till they meet in D, then will I D M be the length of the image; which may be found by this analogy. As the distance less by radius is to the object, so is radius to the image. Thus in a lens 6 inches radius and the distance of the object 8 inches, and 4 inches long, required the length of the image, say as 8 — 6 : 4 :: 6 : 12 the length of the image, but if the distance, as in last case, was 12 inches, we shall have as 12 — 6 : 4 :: 6 : 4, whence the image will be the length of the object, but inverted. And if the object is situated more than twice the radius of convexity, the image will be also inverted, but smaller than the object. Thus let A B (fig. 59) be a convex lens, whose centre of convexity is C, and O *f* P an object situated at a greater distance than twice the radius. Draw the lines O *e* M and P *e* I intersecting in the centre of the lens *e*, continue O A to I, and P B to M, and make the angle I A D equal to the angle O A N, then will I D M be the length of the image, which may be thus found by calculation, the distance of the object being greater than twice the radius, must be added to radius, that is, as the sum of the distance and radius is to radius, so is the object to the image; as by example, to a lens whose radius of convexity is 6 inches, is placed an object 8 inches long at the distance of 18 inches, required the length of the image; say as 18 + 6 : 6 :: 8 : 2, the length of the image. Whence, in all double equal convex lenses, when the distance is more than radius, but less than the diameter of the convexity, the image is larger than the object, but inverted; and when more than the diameter, also inverted, but less than the object. And when the distance is less than the radius, the image is magnified and erect, for a negative focus gives a direct image, and an affirmative focus an inverted one.

Convex lenses, by uniting the power of light in a focus, become burning glasses, whose power is proportionate to the surface and focal distance, or as the cones of their surfaces and radius of convexity; but as these are as their focal distances, the powers of burning will be reciprocally as the squares of those focal distances. Thus suppose two lenses of equal diameters, and the focal distances 1 and 4 inches; the power of burning in the former will be 16 times greater than in the latter. But the absolute power of burning in these lenses, will be as the square of the diameter of the burning spot, is contained in the square of the diameter of the lens; thus suppose a lens 4 inches diameter, and the diameter of the burning spot $\frac{1}{10}$ of an inch, the power of such a lens will be as 1 to 1600, that is the square of one to the square of 40, the tenths in 4 inches. The sun's rays will consequently be augmented 1600 times, and therefore burn very strongly.

In these examples, the thickness of the lens has not been considered, but if allowed for, the focal distance will be diminished nearly one-sixth of that thickness; thus if a lens $\frac{1}{5}$ of an inch thick, and 6 inches focus, the virtual focus will be $5 - \frac{1}{30}$ equal to 5.9667 inches.

These are the principal properties of double convex lenses.

MENTOR.

For

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

ON THE VARIATION OF THE NEEDLE.

September 27th, 1790, I publiſhed, in all the Papers of the Day, printed in Dublin, the following Notice.

TO THE PRINTER.

SIR,

"BE pleaſed to acquaint the public, for the information of Land-Surveyors "and Mariners, that the variation of the magnetic needle this month, at Dublin, is "27 degrees 15 minutes, weſterly." And ſince that time to Auguſt 1793, I repeatedly found it increaſing: But this month, being induced to try its quantity by a report that it was changed all along the eaſt coaſt of North America, *I diſcovered a ſenſible diminution of it*, and that it is now at Dublin only 26 degrees 54 minutes, weſterly; conſequently at preſent it appears to be returning eaſtward. This phænomenon, I hope, will be zealouſly attended to by every lover of ſcience in this kingdom who may be furniſhed with ſuitable inſtruments for making obſervations. From ſuch, a neglect of it will admit of no apology, as the Anthologia will certainly be open to receive all the information that can be given on the ſubject.

Trinity-Place,
April 21ſt, 1794.

THOMAS HARDING.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Some new Theorems for computing the Areas of certain Curve Lines. By Michael O'Riordan, Teacher of the Mathematics, Carlow.

THE learned editor of Mr. Cotes's Harmonia Menſurarum, firſt gave us, in that book, the celebrated theorems for computing the areas of the curves whoſe ordinates are expreſſed by $\frac{x^p}{a^n+x^n}$, $\frac{x^p}{a^n+x^n\times e^n+x^n}$, or $\frac{x^p}{a^{2n}+2ca^nx^n+x^{2n}}$; and ſeveral other writers have ſince done the like. Which theorems conſiſt of many terms, being obtained by previouſly reſolving the expreſſion for the ordinate, into others of a more ſimple form.

Now I have found, that the whole area of every ſuch curve (when finite) may be aſſigned by theorems remarkably conciſe, without the trouble of reſolving the expreſſion for the ordinate, as aforeſaid: and, as in the reſolution of problems, the whole area of a curve is more commonly wanted than a part thereof; and as theſe new theorems enable us to compute ſuch whole areas as above mentioned,

oned, or the whole fluents of $\frac{x^p \dot{x}}{a^n + x^n}$, $\frac{x^p \dot{x}}{a^n + x^n \times e^n + x^n}$, and $\frac{x^p \dot{x}}{a^{2n} + 2ca^n x^n + x^{2n}}$, with admirable facility. I do myself the honour of communicating them to the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica, presuming they may be thought worthy to be published in his valuable miscellany for next month.

Theorem I.

m being any positive integer or fraction, and n any such integer or fraction, greater than m; the whole area of the curve, whose abscissa is x, and ordinate $\frac{x^{m-1}}{a^n + x^n}$ is $= \frac{a^{m-n}}{fn} \times A$. Quere the investigation?

Theorem II.

m and n being as before-mentioned, the whole area of the curve, whose abscissa is x, and ordinate $\frac{x^{n+m-1}}{a^n + x^n \times e^n + x^n}$ is $= \pm \frac{a^{+m-e+m}}{a^n - e^n} \times \frac{A}{fn}$.

Quere the investigation?

Note. When e is $= a$, the expression for the area becomes $\frac{ma^{+m-n}}{fn^2} \times A$.

Theorem III.

m and n being as in the preceding theorems, the whole area of the curve, whose abscissa is x, and ordinate $\frac{x^{n+m-1}}{a^{2n} + 2ca^n x^n + x^{2n}}$ is $= \frac{g^{a+m-n}}{bfn}$ $\times A$. Quere the investigation?

Note. If $mbe = o$, the area will be $= \frac{a^{-n}}{bn} \frac{B}{}$. In these theorems, A denotes the semi-periphery of the circle, whose radius is 1; B an arc of the same circle, whose cosine is c, and sine b; f the sine of the arc $\frac{m}{n} \times A$; g the sine of the arc $\frac{m}{n} \times B$.

Concerning

Concerning the inveſtigation of theſe theorems, it is ſufficient to ſay, they are directly obtained by the help of my new method of ſeries, (applied to the comparing of curvilineal areas,) which I ſent to the Anthologia Hibernica, laſt year.

It is obvious, that by means of the above theorems, we may very readily compute the whole areas (when finite) of the curves, whoſe ordinates are $\frac{x^p}{p+qx^n+rx^{2n}+x^{3n}}$, and $\frac{x^p}{p+qx^n+rx^{2n}+sx^{3n}+x^{4n}}$, &c.

Seeing theſe expreſſions may be eaſily transformed into others ſimilar to thoſe already conſidered.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

Mr. John Barry being miſtaken in his ſolutions to my 19th and 20th queſtions, at page 213, of your laſt magazine, you may poſſibly oblige ſome of your mathematical readers by inſerting my own true ſolutions (to theſe curious queſtions) in your next magazine.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

MICHAEL O'RIORDAN,

Teacher of the Mathematics, Carlow.

N. B. The ſum of the ſeries found for the 19th queſtion, is wrong; and the 20th is not ſolved according to the data, (that is, without the help of induction, combination, &c.) which you will plainly ſee by examining my ſolutions to them.

Your correſpondent, Mr. Barry, has ſolved my 20th queſtion by the common method of induction, and binomial theorem, which were objected to in the data.

April 12th,
1794.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE BAVIAD;

A PARAPHRASTIC IMITATION OF THE FIRST SATIRE OF PERSIUS.

"The MISGUIDED Man, who has lately beſpattered NEARLY ALL POETICAL EMINENCE OF THE DAY, is a Being of the name of GYFFARD.—It is a very abuſive piece of FOLLY indeed."———MR. BELL.---ORACLE, JAN. 25.

ADVERTISEMENT.

SOON after the appearance of the Baviad my bookſeller put into my hands an anonymous letter, ſuggeſting an alteration or two in caſe the work ſhould come to a ſecond edition.

Being naturally warm-hearted, I felt great gratitude for the friendly writer; and, as a ſecond edition was ſpeedily called for, proceeded in all ſimplicity of ſoul to avail myſelf of his labours: but by this time my adviſers were become ſo numerous and ſo contradictory, that I found myſelf in the ſituation of the old man and his aſs; and therefore determined, as the moſt likely method to ſatisfy every body, to reprint the poem juſt as it was.

I ſubjoin a few of the letters, and leave my readers, without any comment, to form their opinion on the propriety of my reſolution.

To the Author of the Baviad.

[TO THE CARE OF MR. FAULDER.]

Letter I.

MISTER BAVIAD,

HOW dar you for to inſult a jontleman who is my friend?—and when I ſay a JONTLEMAN, I would be underſtood to mane Anthony Paſquin, eſq.

Tak his name out of your book immadiately; or by Jaſus I ſhall run my dirty fiſt in your face as ſoon as I will get abroad.

Your's to command,

JOHN W———.

From my Cell, Newgate.

Letter II.

SIR,

I AM extremely delighted with your Baviad, which I take to be an excellent piece of ſatire, and, generally ſpeaking, a juſt one: but I beg leave to ſubmit to your better judgment, whether a ſmall alteration of the 134th line would not very much improve it?

You ſay, "Cobbe's *vapid* jeſt:"—I think Cobbe's *lively* jeſt would ſound better.—Or what think you of ſtriking out Cobbe altogether, and putting in O'Keefe without the O'—thus —"Keefe's vapid jeſt?"—It ſtrikes me as more poetical.

You may be ſure that Mr. Cobbe knows nothing of this; which is dictated ſolely by the deſire of ſeeing your incomparable poem as perfect as poſſible.

I am, with due reſpect,

Your's, &c.

GEORGE ———.

Letter III.

"BELL'S WHOLE CHOIR!" Quouſque tantum—Yes, ſir, I am proud of the inſinuation while I deſpiſe it. *The owl, they ſay, was a baker's daughter.* We know what we ARE, but we know not what we MAY BE. Thereby hangs a tale: and the WORLD ſhall know it—Choice BIOGRAPHY is the boaſt of MY paper—Verba ſat—I have friends—ſo has LAURA MARIA—She is the SAPPHO of the age. I wrong her——The MONTHLY REVIEWERS read GREEK, and they prefer our fair countrywoman. I read Greek too, but I make no boaſt of it. I ſell Mrs. ROBINSON'S works, and I know their *value*.—

"It is the bright day that brings forth the adder." YENDA I deſpiſe, ANTHONY PASQUIN I execrate.—The brilliant effuſions of fancy, the bright corruſcations of genius only, illuminate the ORACLE—and ARNO and CÆSARIO, names ſacred to the MUSE OF GLORY, conſtitute a proud diſtinction between the *unfading leaves* of the PYTHIAN ſhrine, and the *periſhable records* of the DAY.

JOHN BELL.

P. S.—"BLOCKHEADS with reaſon"—you know the reſt. I fear nothing—yet I love not everlaſting feuds.——At a word, will one of my NEW COMMON-PLACE BOOKS be acceptable?

J. B.

Letter IV.

SIR,

I BELONG to the ——— Club, and have the honour of thinking, with the reſt of the members, that you have miſdirected your ſatire. Can it be worth the while of a gentleman of your talents, to waſte them on a ſet of miſerable grubs; while Mr. Fox and his friends riot in impunity?

Pray, ſir, conſider this a little.—Or ſuppoſe you were to turn the JOCKEY CLUB into verſe.—I dare ſay it would go off well; as there are characters which every body knows: but depend upon it, all the namby-pamby names of the Blue-ſtocking club, with captain Topham at their head, will never ſell you a ſingle copy.

Your's, &c.

X. Y.

Letter V.

SIR,

IT is obſerved by T. Vaughan, eſq that you abuſe writers infinitely above your comprehenſion. This may be true, or it may not.—To me, indeed, there ſeems a degree of vanity in attacking the firſt poetical reputations of the age. Yenda and Della Cruſca, Laura Maria and Anthony Paſquin, are far beyond the reach of YOUR ſatire; and will be read where you and your works are held in deteſtation.

If you *muſt* write, why not attack the Poet Laureate, or the author of the Village Curate. Theſe, I preſume, are level to your underſtanding.

But you praiſe one BURNS, a Scotchman! —Accipe inſidias Danaum!—YOU ARE FROM BEYOND THE TWEED THEN.—With ſuch the Miniſter is always ſacred, otherwiſe I would recommend to you a few ſtrictures on Mr. Pitt.

I have an idea on that ſubject, which, if put into poetry, would ſeil to admiration. Can I ſee you? Do you ever walk within the rules? —*Hic pauca deſiderantur.*

W. T.

THE FIRST SATIRE OF PERSIUS,

PARAPHRASTICALLY IMITATED.

Semper ego AUDITOR *tantum*, NUNQUAMVE *reponam,*
Vexatus toties rauci Theſeide Codri?
IMPUNE *ergo mihi recitaverit ille togatas,*
Hic elegos?

NUNC *in ovilia—*
Mox in reluctantes dracones.

P.—WHEN I look round on man, and find how vain
His paſſions—

F.—Save me from this canting ſtrain! Why, who will read it?

P.—Say'ſt thou THIS to me?

F.—None, by my life!

P.—What, none? Nay, two or three—

F.—No, no: not one. 'Tis ſad: but—

P.—Sad, but!—why? Pity is inſult here. I care not, I,
Though Boſwell[a], of a ſong and ſupper vain,
And Bell's whole choir (an ever-jingling train),
In

N O T E.

[a] Cui non dictus Hylas?—And who has not heard of James Boſwell, eſq.?—All the world knows (for all the world has it under his own hand) that this great man compoſed a BALLAD in honour of Mr. Pitt, with very little aſſiſtance from Truſler, and leſs from Mr. Dibdin; which he produced, to the utter confuſion of the Foxites, and ſung at the lord-mayor's table. This important "ſtate paper" I have not

n ſplay-foot madrigals, their pow'rs combine
To praiſe [b] Miles Andrews' verſe, and cenſure mine—

NOTES.

ot been able to procure, thanks to the ſcombri, t quicquid ineptis amicitur chartis; but the error and diſmay it occaſioned amongſt the nemy, with a variety of other circumſtances ighly neceſſary to be known, may be gathered rom the following letter:

To the Conductor of The World.

SIR,

THE waſps of oppoſition have been very buſy vith my *State Ballad*, "THE GROCER OF ONDON," and they are welcome. Pray let hem know that I am vain of a haſty compoſi-ion which has procured me large draughts of hat popular applauſe in which I delight. Let ne add, that there was certainly no *ſervility* on ny part; for I publicly declared in Guildhall, etween the *encores*, "that this ſame Grocer has reated *me* arrogantly and ungratefully; but hat, from his great merit as a Miniſter, I was ompelled to ſupport him."

The time may come when I ſhall have a roper opportunity to ſhew, that, in one in-tance at leaſt, "the man has wanted wiſdom." Meanwhile, to give my puny antagoniſts a little nore play for their ſtings, I ſend you the *bright art* of my character of him, which will appear ery well on the firſt day of the new parlia-nent:

O thou! whom, wondering, we behold,
In proudeſt public virtue bold!
Who, ev'n a ſtripling, could with eaſe
BRITANNIA's helm intrepid ſeize!
Whom now (a thouſand ſtorms endur'd)
Years of experience have matur'd;
For whom, in Glory's race untir'd,
Th' event of nations have conſpir'd!
For whom, ere many ſuns revolv'd,
HOLLAND has crouch'd, and FRANCE diſſolv'd;
And SPAIN, in a DON QUIXOTE fit,
Has bullied only—to ſubmit.

I am
THE WORLD'S very humble ſervant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

Theſe "bright" lines, which only want a ttle grammar, and a little ſenſe, to be perfectly ntelligible, are thought to have raiſed no ſmall pprehenſion of "the woe to come" in the reaſt of the miniſter. Whether he has yet taken ny ſteps to deprecate it, is not known: this, owever, is certain——that the "puny antago-iſts" above mentioned have been awed into ich ſilence, reſpecting Mr. Boſwell, that if it vere not for his laudable perſeverance in cele-rating himſelf, we could not know ſuch a man, nuch leſs ſuch a writer, exiſted.

No, not a jot. Let the beſotted town
Beſtow, as Faſhion prompts, the laurel crown;
But do not THOU, who mak'ſt a fair pretence
To that beſt boon of Heaven, COMMON SENSE,

NOTE.

[b] This gentleman, who has long been known as an induſtrious paragraph-grinder to the morning papers, took it into his head ſome time ſince to try his hand at a Prologue. Having none of the requiſites for this buſineſs, he laboured to little purpoſe; till Dulneſs, whoſe attention to her children is truly maternal, ſuggeſted to him, that unmeaning ribaldry and vulgarity might poſſibly be ſubſtituted for harmony, ſpirit, taſte, and ſenſe.——He caught at the hint, made the experiment, and ſucceeded to a miracle. Since that period, every play-wright, from O'Keefe to Della Cruſca, "a heavy declenſion!" has been ſolicitous to preface his labours with a few lines de ſa façon, to excite and perpetuate the good humour of his audience. As the reader may probably not diſlike a ſhort ſpecimen of Mr. Andrews' wonder-working poetry, I have ſubjoined the following extract from his laſt and beſt performance, his prologue to Lorenzo.

"Feg! cries fat Madam Dump, from Wapping Wall,
I don't love plays no longer not at all;
They 're now ſo vulgar, and begin ſo ſoon,
None but low people dines till afternoon;
Then they mean ſummot, and the like o' that,
And it 's impoſſible to ſit and chat.
Give me the uppero, where folks come ſo grand in,
And nobody need have no underſtanding."

* * * * * *

"Ambizione! del tiranno!
Piu forte, piu piano, a che fin—
Zounds! here's my warrant, and I will come in.
Diavolo! who comes here to ſo confound us?
The conſtables, to take you to the round-houſe.
De round-houſe?—Mi!
Now comes the dance, the demi characte're,
Chacone, the pas de deux, the here, the there;
And laſt, the chief high bounding on the looſe toe,
Or pois'd like any Mercury"—&c.

And this was heard with applauſe!—And this was read with delight!—O ſhame! where is thy bluſh?

——morantur
Pauci ridiculum effugientem ex urbe pudorem.

Reſign thy judgment to the rout, and pay
Knee-worſhip to the idol of the day:
For all are—

F.—What? Speak freely; let me know.

P.—O might I! durſt I! Then——but let it go.
Yet, when I view the follies that engage
The full-grown children of this piping age;
See ſniv'lling Jerningham at fifty weep
O'er love-lorn oxen and deſerted ſheep;
See Cowley [c] friſk it to one ding-dong chime,
And weekly cuckold her poor ſpouſe in rhyme;
See Thrale's grey widow with a ſatchel roam,
And bring, in pomp laborious, nothings home;
See Robinſon forget her ſtate, and move
On crutches tow'rds the grave, to [d] "Light o' Love;"
I ſcarce can rule my ſpleen—

F.—Forbear! forbear!
And what the great delight in, learn to ſpare.

P.—It muſt not, cannot be!—for I was born
To brand obtruſive ignorance with ſcorn;
On bloated pedantry to pour my rage,
And hiſs prepoſterous fuſtian from the ſtage.
Lo, [e] Della Cruſca! In his cloſet pent,
He toils to give the crude conception vent;

NOTES.

[c] For the *poetic* amours of this lady, ſee the Britiſh Album, particularly the poem called the INTERVIEW; of which ſoit dit en paſſant, I have a moſt delectable tale to tell, when time ſhall ſerve.

[d] Light o' Love!—that's a tune that goes *without a burden.*

SHAKESPEARE.

[e] Lo, Della Cruſca!—

"O thou! to whom ſuperior worth 's allied,
Thy Country's honour, and the Muſe's pride——"

So ſays Laura Maria—

—— et ſolem quis dicere falſum
Audeat?

Indeed ſhe ſays a great deal more; but as I do not underſtand it, I forbear to lengthen my quotation.

Innumerable Odes, Sonnets, &c. publiſhed from time to time in the papers, have juſtly procured this gentleman the reputation of the firſt poet of the age: but the performance which called forth the high-ſounding panegyric

Abortive thoughts that right and wrong confound,
Truth ſacrific'd to letters, ſenſe to ſound;
Falſe

NOTE.

above-mentioned, is a philoſophical rhapſody on the French Revolution, called the Wreath of Liberty.

Of this poem no reader *(provided he can read)* is at this time ignorant: but as there are various opinions concerning it, and as I do not chooſe, perhaps, to diſpute with a lady of Mrs. R——'s critical abilities, I ſhall ſelect a few paſſages from it, and leave the world to judge how truly its author can be ſaid to be—

——"gifted with the ſacred lyre,
Whoſe ſounds can more than mortal thoughts inſpire."

This ſupernatural effort of genius, then, is chiefly diſtinguiſhed by three very prominent features—1. Downright nonſenſe. 2. Downright frigidity. 3. Downright doggrel.—Of each of theſe in its turn: and firſt of the firſt.

Hang o'er his eye the goſſamery tear.
Wreath round her airy harp the tim'rous joy:
A web-work of deſpair, a maſs of woes.
And o'er my lids the ſcalding tumours roll.

"TUMOUR, a morbid ſwelling." JOHNSON.—An excellent thing to roll over an eye, eſpecially if it happen to be hot and hot, as in the preſent caſe.

——Summer-tints begemm'd the ſcene,
And ſilky ocean ſlept in gloſſy green.

While air's nocturnal ghoſt, in paly ſhroud,
Glances with grieſly glare from cloud to cloud.
And gauzy zephyrs, fluttering o'er the plain,
On twilight's boſom drop their filmy rain.

Unus inſtar omnium! This couplet ſtaggered me. I ſhould be loth to be found correcting a madman; and yet mere folly ſeems unequal to the production of ſuch exquiſite nonſenſe.

2do.

——— days of old
Their periſh'd, proudeſt, pageantry unfold.

——— nothing I deſcry
But the bare boaſt of barren heraldry.

——— the huntreſs queen
Showers her ſhafts of ſilver o'er the ſcene.

To

alſe glare, incongruous images, combine;
nd noiſe and nonſenſe clatter through the line.
Tis done.——Her houſe the generous Piozzi lends,
nd thither ſummons her blue-ſtocking friends:
he ſummons her blue-ſtocking friends obey,
ur'd by the love of Poetry—and Tea.
he BARD ſteps forth, in birth-day ſplendour dreſt,
is right hand, graceful, waving o'er his breaſt,
is left extending, ſo that all might ſee
roll inſcrib'd—"THE WREATH OF LIBERTY."
forth he ſteps, and, with complacent air,
ows round the circle, and aſſumes the chair.
ith lemonade he gargles firſt his throat,
hen ſweetly preludes to the liquid note:

NOTES.

To theſe add moody monarchs, radiant rivers,
oling cataracts, lazy loires (of which, by the
e, there are none), gay garoones, gloomy
ifs, mingling murder, dauntleſs day, lettered
htnings, delicious dilatings, ſinking ſorrows,
h reaſonings, meliorating mercies, dewy va-
urs damp that ſweep the ſilent ſwamp; and a
orld of others, to be found in the compaſs of
f a dozen pages.

gtio.

In phoſphor blaze of genealogic line.

N. B.—Written to "the turning of a braſs
ndleſtick."

O better were it ever to be loſt
In black negation's ſea, than reach the coaſt.

This couplet may be placed to advantage
ter the firſt head.

Should the zeal of parliament be empty words.

—— turn to France, and ſee
Four million men in arms for liberty.

—— doom for a breath
A hundred reaſoning hecatombs to death.

A hecatomb is a ſacrifice of a hundred head
oxen.—Where did this gentleman hear of
r *reaſoning?*

Awhile I'll ruminate on time and fate;
And the moſt probable event of things——

uge, magne poeta!——Well may Laura
ia ſay——

That GENIUS glows in every claſſic line,
And NATURE dictates——every thing that's thine.

And now 'tis ſilence all——"GENIUS OR MUSE—ſ."
Thus, while the flow'ry ſubject he purſues,
A wild delirium round th' aſſembly flies;
Unuſual luſtre ſhoots from Emma's eyes;
Luxurious Arno drivels as he ſtands;
And Anna friſks, and Laura claps her hands.

O wretched man!—And doſt thou toil to pleaſe
At this late hour of life§, ſuch ears as theſe?
Is thy poor pride contented to receive
Such tranſitory fame as fools can give?
Fools who, unconſcious of the critic's laws,
Rain in ſuch ſhow'rs their indiſtinct applauſe,
That thou, ev'n thou, who liv'ſt upon renown,
And with eternal puffs inſult'ſt the town,
Art forc'd at length to check the idiot roar,
And cry—"For heaven's ſweet ſake, no more, no more!"
"But why"—thou ſay'ſt—"why am I learn'd why fraught
With all the prieſt and all the ſage have taught,
If the huge maſs, within my boſom pent,
Muſt ſtruggle there, unconſcious of a vent?"

THOU learn'd!—Alas! for Learning!—She is ſped:
And haſt thou dimm'd thy eyes, and rack'd thy head,
And broke thy reſt for THIS, for THIS alone?
And is thy knowledge nothing if not known?
O fool, fool, fool!—But ſtill, thou crieſt, 'tis ſweet
To hear—"That's HE,"—from every one we meet;
That's he whom critic Bell declares divine,
For whom the fair diurnal laurels twine;
Whom Magazines, Reviews, conſpire to praiſe,
And Greathead calls the Homer of our days.

NOTES.

§ GENIUS OR MUSE, whoe'er thou art, whoſe thrill
Exalts the fancy, and inflames the will,
Bids o'er the heart ſublime ſenſation roll,
And wakes ecſtatic fervour in the ſoul.

Vide the commencement of The Wreath of Liberty, where our great poet, with a dexterity peculiar to himſelf, has contrived to fill ſeveral quarto pages without a ſingle idea.

§ I learn from Della Cruſca's lamentations, that he is declined into the vale of years; that the women ſay to him, as they formerly ſaid to Anacreon, Γερων ει· and that Love, about two years ſince,

——"tore his name from his bright page,
And gave it to approaching age."

F.—And

F.—And is it nothing, then, to hear our name
Thus blazon'd by the GENERAL VOICE of fame?

P.—Nay, it were every thing, did THAT diſpenſe
The ſober verdict found by taſte and ſenſe.
But mark our jury:—O'er the flowing bowl,
When wine has drown'd all energy of ſoul,
Ere FARO comes—a dreary interval!—
For ſome fond, faſhionable lay they call.
Here the ſpruce enſign, tottering on his chair,
With liſping accent, and affected air,
Recounts the wayward fate [h] of that poor poet,
Who, born for anguiſh, and diſpos'd to ſhew it,
Did yet ſo awkwardly his means employ,
That gaping fiends miſtook his grief for joy.

Loſt in amaze at language ſo divine,
The audience hiccup, and exclaim—"Damn'd fine!"
And are not now the author's aſhes bleſt?
Now lies the turf not lightly on his breaſt?
Do not ſweet violets now around him bloom?
Laurels now burſt ſpontaneous from his tomb!

F.—This is mere mockery: and (in your ear)
Reaſon is ill-refuted by a ſneer.
Is praiſe an evil?—Is there to be found
One ſo indifferent to its ſoothing ſound,
As not to wiſh hereafter to be known,
And make a long futurity his own;
Rather than—

P.—With 'ſquire Jerningham deſcend
To paſtry-cooks and moths, "and there an end?"

O thou, that deign'ſt this homely ſcene to ſhare!
Thou know'ſt when chance—(though this, indeed be rare),—
With random gleams of wit has grac'd my lays,
Thou know'ſt too well how I have reliſh praiſe.
Not mine the ſoul that pants not after fame;
Ambitious of a poet's envied name,
I haunt the ſacred fount, athirſt to prove
The grateful influence of the ſtream I love

And yet, my friend!—(though, ſtill, at prai beſtow'd
Mine eye has gliſten'd, and my cheek h glow'd)—
Yet, when I proſtitute the lyre to gain
The eulogies that wait each modiſh ſtrain,
May the ſweet muſe my groveling hopes with ſtand,
And tear the ſtrings, indignant, from my hand
Nor think that, while my verſe too much prize,
Too much th' applauſe of faſhion I deſpiſe;
For mark to what 'tis given, and then declare,
Mean though I am, if it be worth my care.
Is it not given to Eſte's unmeaning daſh,
To Topham's fuſtian, Colman's flippant traſh,
Miles Andrews' jargon, Holcroft's ſtupid canti
Cobbe's vapid jeſt, and Merry's blubberi rant[k]?

Skill'd in one uſeful ſcience at the leaſt,
The great man comes, and ſpreads a ſumptuou feaſt:
The

NOTES.

[i] Holcroft's, &c.—See "The Road to Ruin, a play (if it muſt be ſo called), that, for impro bability of character, abſurdity of plot, an ſenſeleſs vulgarity of diction, exceeds any ſtu that has been produced, on either ſtage, ſinc the days of Greathead's REGENT.

[k] Merry's blubbering rant——In a mo wretched rhapſody of incomprehenſible non ſenſe, addreſſed by this gentlemen to Mrs. Ro binſon, which ſhe, in her *valuable* poems (pag 100), calls a charming compoſition, aboundin in lines of exquiſite beauty, is the followin rant:—

Conjure up demons from the main,
Storms upon ſtorms indignant heap,
Bid ocean howl, and nature weep,
Till the Creator *bluſh to ſee*,
How horrible his world can be:
While I will GLORY TO BLASPHEME,
AND MAKE THE JOYS OF HELL M THEME.

The reader, perhaps, wonders what dreadfu event gave birth to theſe fearful imprecations As far as I can recollect it was—the aforeſai Mrs. Robinſon's *not opening her eyes!!!*—Surel it is moſt devoutly to be wiſhed, that theſe poo creatures would recollect, amidſt their frigi ravings

[h] Recounts the wayward fate.—In the INTERVIEW.—[See the Britiſh Album.]—the lover, finding his miſtreſs inexorable, comforts himſelf, and juſtifies her, by boaſting how well he can play the fool. And never did Don Quixote exhibit half ſo many extravagant tricks in the Sierra Morena, for the beaux yeux of his Dulcinea, as our diſtracted amoroſo threatens to perform for the no leſs beautiful Anna Matilda.

"Yes, I will prove that I deſerve my fate,
Was born for anguiſh, and was form'd for hate;
With ſuch tranſcendent woe will breathe my ſigh,
That envying fiends ſhall think it extacy."—&c.

ıen, when the gueſts behold the prize at ſtake,
ıd thirſt and hunger only are awake,
y friends—he cries—what do the gallery ſay,
ıd what the boxes, of my laſt new play?
eak freely, tell me all—come, be ſincere;
r truth, you know, is muſic to my ear.
ıey ſpeak?—Alas! they cannot.—But ſhall I
vho receive no bribe, who dare not lie?
ıis then—"that worſe was never writ before,
ır worſe will be—till thou ſhalt write once more."
ſt be "two headed Janus!" though inclin'd,
waggiſh ſtork can peck at him behind;
no wry mouth, no lolling tongue can fear,
r the briſk twinkling of an aſs's ear.
t you, ye St. Johns, curs'd with one poor head,
ıs! what mockeries have not ye to dread!
ar now our gueſts:—The critics, ſir?—they cry—
rit like your's the critics may defy.
this, indeed, they ſay——"your varied rhymes,
once the boaſt and envy of the times,
very page, ſong, ſonnet, what you will,
w boundleſs genius, and unrivall'd ſkill.
omedy be your's—the ſearching ſtrain
es a ſweet pleaſure, ſo chaſtis'd by pain,
ıt e'en the guilty at their ſufferings ſmile,
l bleſs the lancet, though they bleed the while.
ragedy—th' impaſſion'd numbers flow
ll the ſad variety of woe,
h ſuch a liquid lapſe, that they betray
breaſt unwares, and ſteal the ſoul away."

hus fool'd, the moon-ſtruck tribe, whoſe beſt eſſays
k in acroſtics and in roundelays,
oftier labours now pretend a call,
buſtle in heroics, one and all.
Bertie burns of gods and chiefs to ſing—
ie, who lately twitter'd to the ſtring
namby-pamby madrigals of love,
ıe dark dingles of a glittering grove,
re airy lays!, wove by the hand of morn,
e hung to dry upon a cobweb'd thorn!!!

NOTES.

gs, and common-place extravagancies, that
llent maxim of POPE—

"Perſiſt——by nature, reaſon, taſte, unaw'd;
But learn, ye DUNCES, not to ſcorn your GOD."

Where airy lays, &c.

"Was it the ſhuttle of the morn
That hung upon the cobweb'd thorn
Thy airy lays?—Or did it riſe,
In thouſand rich enamell'd dyes,
To greet the noon-day ſun?"—&c.
BELL'S ALBUM, v. ii.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Charlotte Smith.

WE learn, with deep concern, that the declining ſtate of Mrs. SMITH's *health, and the injury which her fortune has lately ſuſtained, have obliged her to have recourſe to the expedient of a*

SUBSCRIPTION,

for the ſupport of a LARGE FAMILY, *now totally dependent on her.*

Surely the lovely Daughters of this Iſle, who have ſo often dwelt with rapture on her pages, rich in the beauties of pathos and deſcription, will not allow her to ſue in vain!—Surely they will not let eſcape them ſo brilliant an opportunity of raiſing a monument to their taſte and humanity!—Nor will they, while they drop a tear over the following lines, forget that they may one day be MOTHERS; *and that Fortune, though now propitious, may be unkind.——Mrs.* SMITH *was once affluent, lovely, and gay:——now, alas!——but ſhe can beſt deſcribe her own ſituation——*

O'ERWHELM'D with ſorrow, and ſuſtaining long
"The proud man's contumely, th' oppreſſor's wrong,"
Languid deſpondency, and vain regret,
Muſt my exhauſted ſpirit ſtruggle yet?
Yes!—robb'd myſelf of all that Fortune gave,
Ev'n of all hope, but ſhelter in the grave,
Still ſhall the plaintive lyre eſſay its powers
To dreſs the cave of Care with Fancy's flowers:
Maternal love! the fiend Deſpair withſtand,
Still animate the heart, and guide the hand!

May you, dear objects of my anxious care!
Eſcape the evils I was born to bear!
Round MY devoted head while tempeſts roll,
Yet there, where I have treaſur'd up my ſoul,
May the ſoft rays of dawning hope impart
Reviving patience to my fainting heart!—
And, when its ſharp ſolicitude ſhall ceaſe,
May I be conſcious, in the realms of peace,
That every tear which ſwells my children's eyes
From ſorrows paſt, not preſent ills, ariſe!—
Then, with ſome friend who loves to ſhare your pain,
(For 'tis my boaſt that SOME ſuch friends remain!)
By filial grief and fond remembrance preſt,
You'll ſeek the ſpot where all my ſorrows reſt;
Recall my hapleſs days in ſad review,
The long calamities I bore for you;
And, with a happier fate, reſolve to prove
How well you merited your Mother's love.

For

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A FREE TRANSLATION OF THE FIRST BOOK OF THE GEORGICKS.

ATTEMPTED BY R. COMERFORD, OF PORTARLINGTON.

(Continued from page 219.)

Such themes as these the rural Maro sung
To wide-imperial Rome, in the full height
Of elegance and taste, by Greece refin'd.
THOMSON'S SEASONS.

WHEN melting snows confess the vernal ray,
When earth reluctant yields to Zephyr's sway,
Then let thy stubborn oxen, groaning, bear
Through earth's rough womb, the keen, resplendent share.
The land, which twice hath summer's influence borne,
And winter's rage, shall yield increase of corn,
Till with the grain thy granaries are stor'd,
And, groaning, burst beneath the pond'rous hoard.
But ere thy hands, O man! have dar'd to wound,
With vent'rous plough, the bosom of the ground,
The various temper of the skies to know
Be first thy care; what stormy winds may blow:
Know well the place, thy situation chuse,
See what the soil will take, and what refuse.
Here springs the corn, there vines their treasures yield;
Here trees, there grass spontaneous decks the field:
For when Deucalion, in this world alone,
Saw human beings start from harden'd stone,
Great Nature spoke, and, at her high command,
Various productions deck'd each various land.
Let spicy odours breathe from Tmolus' brow,
And incense in Sabæan vallies grow:
Her iv'ry treasures mighty India boasts,
Castor enriches Pontus' fertile coasts,
The Calybes display their iron stores,
And steeds victorious range Epirus' shores.
Lest weeds, rank product of luxurious soil,
Should blast the nobler product of thy toil,
From the first months straight let thy rustick train,
With plough indented, turn the slimy plain,
Then leave the rest till Sol's maturer reign:
But if unfruitful, when Arcturus pours
His yearly tribute of tempestuous showers,
Light turn the soil: so shall descending rains,
With genial moisture cool the thirsty plains:
And when thy plains are shorn, with prudent care,
Let one year's rest their wasted strength repair:
Or else alternate: if this year thy field
The bitter lupin or fat bean doth yield;
The next let yellow harvests hide the plain,
The golden pomp of Ceres' sacred reign.
Both oats and flax shed noisome influence round,
And drowsy poppies, which in heat abound,
Consume the native vigour of the ground:
Yet ev'n such seeds thy soil may still endure,
If o'er the plain thou spread'st the rich manur
Such soft vicissitudes improve the field,
Which, though unplough'd, may yet advanta yield.
Unfruitful land our next attention claims,
O'er which the swain oft pours the crackli flames;
The fervid blaze, wide-spreading, all around,
Drinks each unwholsome moisture from t ground,
Expands each narrow vein, to introduce
To unborn herbs the vivifying juice;
Or binds earth's womb in strong, coerci chains,
'Gainst Sol's dire rage, or keen, pernicio rains,
Or Boreas' burning breath—and, in its course
Gives health, gives vigour, and producti force.
Behold HIM now, who o'er yon heavy groun
The harrow drags, indenting ugly wounds;
And now direct the shining plough-share glid
And now oblique th' unbroken clods divides;
He tames the stubborn glebe, the mould dc tread,
Forces the churlish soil to yield him bread:
From heav'n bright Ceres views th' industric swain,
Smiles on his labours, and rewards his pain!

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE RAPTURE.

ON Chloe's breast while rapt I lie,
And catch sweet madness from her eye;
While, drown'd in 'whelming tides of bliss,
That waist I press, those lips I kiss;
I scorn the glare of Mammon's shrine,
Ye gods! a richer treasure 's mine!
While round her panting form I wreath,
And sighs of transport gently breathe;
While, circled in her twining arms,
I banquet on her store of charms,
And from her rosy-swelling lip
Ambrosial juice exhaustless sip;
When her eyes, glancing am'rous fire,
Swim with th' excess of fond desire;
Oh! then, how love-wing'd fancy plays,
And sports through pleasure's boundless maze
Oh! then——but language cannot tell
In beauty's arms what raptures dwell:
Such heavenly tumults of the breast
Are felt—but cannot be express.

COLIN

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

IF you think the following Jeu d' Esprit worthy a place in your magazine, by the insertion of it you will much oblige

W.

Anglesea-street.

A QUACK to Charon would his penny pay—
The grateful ferryman was heard to say,
Return, hell's friend! and live for ages more,
Or I must hale my useless boat ashore.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

TO

THE MEMORY OF MRS. CHAPMAN,

OF CASTLEMITCHEL,

Who died in the Bloom of Youth and Beauty, universally regretted.

YE, whose meek souls, in sympathy severe,
Shed the bright dew of Pity's graceful tear;
Whose throbbing breasts from scenes of pleasure steal,
To seek that sorrow they were form'd to feel,
Here weep!——thy fairest image is remov'd:
Here mourn the worth, the innocence ye lov'd!

Let beauty learn from hence, how vain its bloom!
For, oh! what beauty fades in Chapman's tomb!
The lovely form, the soft, bewitching eye,
The roseate cheek, in mould'ring ruin lie;
That feeling heart, now, all its beatings o'er,
Alive to love and sympathy no more.
Oh! where is now that universal smile
That might all sorrow but its own beguile?
'Tis fled!——Her tears let graceful beauty pour,
And prove the pangs 'twas fated to endure.

Though fair her form, yet fairer was her mind,
There ev'ry Grace with white-rob'd Virtue join'd;
Each finer feeling of the soul she knew,
Her love was ardent, and her friendship true.

Thou, hapless husband!——wedded now to woe——
When shall thy soul reviving pleasures know?
Thy infant charge, unconscious yet of grief,
Smiles on thy pain, but cannot bring relief:
In vain they seek some palliative art
To sooth the sufferings thou wilt not part;
Till time appease thy agonized breast,
And woe-worn mem'ry give thy sorrows rest.
Then cheering Hope shall fairer visions rise,
And Fancy bear thee through the distant skies,
Where her meek spirit, in the realms above,
Crown'd with the glory of a Saviour's love,
More beauteous grown, angelically fair,
Soars, a bright seraph, on celestial air:
Let Virtue lead thee to that blissful shore,
And Death, unarm'd, can break thy bonds no more.

M.

March 9, 1794.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

ADDRESSED TO THE

RIGHT HON. THE COUNTESS OF MOIRA,

BARONESS HASTINGS,

&c. &c.

ON HER BIRTH-DAY,

April 10, 1794.

FAIR is the form that gently waves
Her flowery scarf on yonder steep,
Where the bold shore of Vecta [a] braves
The rolling of the restless deep!

For yonder Chief she means the prize,
Who, on his blazon'd shield reclin'd,
Observes the promise of the skies,
And marks the motions of the wind:

And oft he marks the distant sail,
With tidings fraught, from Cancalle's Bay,
And watches Cynthia's sable veil
Slow-moving from her face away:——

"So may the darkness disappear
O'er yon unhappy kingdom hung!"——
The Fairy heard the pious prayer,
And o'er his breast her FAVOUR flung.

That Fairy-favour ne'er was meant,
Except for some distinguish'd breast:
To worth superior ever lent,
It floats along the stainless vest.

Such the beloved Titus wore,
And such to Antonine was given;
And such, on Jordan's hallow'd shore,
To Godfrey fell—the gift of heaven.

NOTE.

[a] St. Vecta, the Isle of Wight.

'Twas ſent to Caledonia's lord[b],
(Of Haſtings' noble ſtem was he)
Who Scotia's plunder'd rights reſtor'd,
And bade her manly ſons be free.

Not meanneſs, PERFIDY, nor pride,
Shall e'er the glorious boon profane,
Though in a regal car they ride,
With ſervile MILLIONS in their train.

The Muſes and the Graces wove
The fairy SCARF, on Eiren's ſtrand,
And heav'n-taught Hope, and kindred Love,
And ſpotleſs HONOUR lent a hand.

The Preſent, by a Mother made,
Was ſent upon her natal day:—
Oh! may that laurel never fade
That runs along its borders gay!

And may that RED croſs, oft, of old,
By her immortal fires renown'd,
Its ſanguine glories ſtill unfold,
And England's haughty foes confound!

Thy vital powers and virtues, both,
Oh, Haſtings! [c] from that ſource you drew:
Her precepts nurs'd the noble growth,
She bath'd the ſtem with heavenly dew.

Quick glancing o'er the vault of night,
The genii of thy line are ſeen;
And round the ſea-beat margin light,
Encamping on the wavy green:

They ſee the giant-ſpectre ſtalk
Acroſs the flood, from iſle to iſle:—
Soon may they croſs his ſhadowy walk,
And ſtrip him of his plunder'd ſpoil.

Bold Thibaut [d] hears the hoſtile charge,
Blown o'er the trembling ſurge afar,
His trumpet ſounds from Vecta's verge,
"For *glory*, *vengeance*, and *Navarre*."

But if the vengeance of Navarre
Be not for England's ſword decreed;
Queen of Siberia[e]! mount the car,
And to thy northern quarry ſpeed!

Thy grating axle's thund'ring ſound
Will ſoon the mortal ſtrife compoſe:
The foes, in new alliance bound,
'Gainſt thy black ſtandard ſoon will cloſe.

Thy ruthleſs, fell, and ſtedfaſt eye
Will bid the raging tempeſt ſleep;
The driving rack will leave the ſky,
And ſeek the boſom of the deep.

The demons, then, that love to ride
The whirlwind of a nation's wrath,
Will find the buoyant gale ſubſide,
Like life, within the graſp of death.

Then, in a hated calm expos'd,
The bloody crew, by guilt oppreſt,
Will ſink at once, abſorb'd and loſt,
In blank Oblivion's nameleſs waſte.

H. B.

NOTES.

[b] Robert de Bruce, the deliverer of Scotland, deſcended from the ſame ſtem with the family of the Haſtings.

[c] King of Navarre in the 12th century:—from him deſcended the families of Bourbon and Haſtings.

[d] The preſent earl of Moira.

[e] The meditated attack of the empreſs of Ruſſia on the Turkiſh dominions will, probably, ſhew the belligerent powers their true intereſt; and they may, by common dangers, be induced to confederate againſt a common enemy.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PARIS.—*March* 25.

THIS morning Jambon St. André in a letter from Breſt, ſtated, that a privateer had juſt brought into that port a Dutch ſhip of 300 tuns, laden with wine, ſugar, and tobacco. Three other prizes had been carried into Cherbourg: namely, an American veſſel, of 400 tons, laden with corn for England, and a Dutchman and Dane, both laden with ſalt and fruit. He alſo ſtated, that the frigate La Carmagnole had been ſomewhere ſunk by the fire from a fort, but that the crew were ſaved.

A letter

A letter from Guiſe announced, that the French foraging parties had brought off 350 waggon-loads of hay, and made 14 priſoners, without the loſs of a ſingle man.

The miniſter of the marine announced, that an Engliſh veſſel, laden with rice, indigo, &c. and a Spaniſh brig, with a cargo of leather and hides, had been carried into Marſeilles.

The ſame day, at nine o'clock, in conſequence of the verdict of the revolutionary tribunal given yeſterday, the following perſons were brought from the priſon of the Conciergerie to the Place de la Revolution, where they ſuffered under the axe of the guillotine, viz.

Hebert,	Ancard,
Ronſin,	Le Clerc,
Momoro,	Proly,
Vincent,	Deſſeux,
Du Croquet,	Anacharſis Cloots,
Kocq,	Pereira,
A Dutchman,	Florent Armand,
Col. Laumar,	Deſcombles,
M. M. Bourgeois,	Dubuiſon, and
Mazuel,	La Boureau,

convicted of being the authors and accomplices of a conſpiracy which exiſted againſt the liberty and ſafety of the people, and againſt the exerciſe of the lawful authority, tending to trouble the ſtate with a civil war, by arming the citizens againſt each other; the object of which was, in the courſe of the preſent month, Ventoſe, to diſſolve the national repreſentation, to aſſaſſinate its members and the patriots, to deſtroy the republican government, to ſeize upon the ſovereignty of the people, and to give a tyrant to the ſtate.

Laboureau, member of the revolutionary committee of the ſection of Marat, and firſt commiſſioner of the council of health, implicated in this affair, has been acquitted, and ſet at liberty.

DANTON AND THE OTHER DEPUTIES.

14 *Germinal*,—(*April* 3.)

After reading the act of accuſation and the report of St. Juſt, Amar, the public accuſer, requeſted that general Weſtermann ſhould be brought from the Conciergerie, in order to be tried with the deputies.——This requeſt was complied with.

As ſoon as general Weſtermann arrived, the revolutionary tribunal proceeded to the examination of evidence againſt him.—Cambon, the deputy, was examined:—his depoſition related entirely to Fabre d'Eglantine, Delauny d'Angers, and Chabot:—he developed the meaſures adopted by the committee of five, to ſuppreſs the finance companies, and to eſtabliſh the credit of aſſignats; and he diſcloſed the manner in which the three deputies alluded to had altered the decree paſſed by the convention, relative to the Eaſt-India company.

As the tribunal were on the point of adjourning, Danton and Philippeaux requeſted leave to communicate freely with their defenders.—This requeſt was acceded to.

15 *Germinal*.—(*April* 4.)

In purſuance of the requiſition of the public accuſer, Lullier, procureur general of the department of Paris, in conſequence of his intimate connection with the baron de Batz, who had made his eſcape, was ordered to be tried with the deputies. The revolutionary tribunal then proceeded to the examination of witneſſes: but Danton and the other deputies declared, that they would anſwer no queſtion except in the preſence of Robeſpierre, Barrere, and St. Juſt.

The preſident of the revolutionary tribunal and the public accuſer attempted to induce them to depart from this determination. Their attempts, however, were ineffectual. The tribunal, in conſequence of this event, ſuſpended the trial, and a report was ordered to be preſented to the convention.

16 *Germinal*.—(*April* 5.)

The decree paſſed by the convention, together with the letter received by the committees of public and general ſafety, from the adminiſtrators of the police, were read to the deputies.—They perſiſted, however, in their determination not to anſwer interrogatories, unleſs Robeſpierre, Barrere, and St. Juſt were ſummoned to attend.

The conduct of Danton was extremely turbulent, and he inveighed in very ſtrong terms againſt the judges.

In conſequence of the mode of conduct adopted by the priſoners, the jury found

Danton,
Camille Deſmoulins,
Lacroix,
Philippeaux,
Herault de Sachelles, and
Weſtermann,

guilty of a conſpiracy againſt the republic, and

Chabot,
Bazire,
Fabre d'Eglantine,
Julien de Thouloufe, and
Delauny d'Angers,

were found guilty of corrupt practices.

D'Eſpagnac,
The two Freys,
Dietrichen, and
Guſman,

were alſo found guilty.———Lullier was acquitted.

At two o'clock in the afternoon the revolutionary tribunal paſſed ſentence of death upon them, and ordered them to be executed at the expiration of three hours.

PLACE DE LA REVOLUTION.

Evening of the 5th inſtant.

At five o'clock the condemned perſons were conveyed, in three carts, from the Conciergerie to the Place de la Revolution.

In the firſt cart were Danton, Chabot, Lacroix, Fabre d'Eglantine, and Herault de Sechelles.

In the ſecond, Philippeaux, Delauny d'Angers, Bazire, and Camille Deſmoulins.

In the third, Weſtermann and the reſt.

They all behaved with intrepidity, except Lacroix.——Danton, in particular, who was executed laſt, ſhewed the utmoſt contempt of death.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *April* 16, 1794.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, was this day received by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, from general ſir Charles Grey, K. B. dated from Martinico the 16th of March 1794.

Camp before Fort Bourbon, Iſland of Martinico, March 16, 1794.

SIR,

In my diſpatch of the 2d ult. I had the honour to acquaint you, that the force deſtined for the expedition was then embarked, in Carliſle Bay, at Barbadoes; and, having ſailed early in the morning of the 3d, I have now the ſatisfaction to add, that we are in poſſeſſion of the whole iſland of Martinico, except Forts Bourbon and Royal, which I hold completely and cloſely beſieged; the latter being, however, entirely in our power to deſtroy at pleaſure.

Having made diſpoſitions for three ſeparate landings, diſtant from each other, not only for the purpoſe of dividing the enemy's force and attention, but to alarm them in every quarter at the ſame time, I have the pleaſure to ſay they all ſucceeded, viz. at La Trinité, by a diviſion under major-general Dundas and commodore Thompſon, on the 5th and 6th of February; at Caiſe de Navire, to leeward, by another under colonel ſir Charles Gordon, aſſiſted by colonel Myers, and captain Rogers of the navy, on the 5th following; and near Trois Rivieres, St. Luce, Cul de Sac Marin, where lieutenant-general Preſcot and I were. All theſe ſervices were executed with great ſpirit and ability, by the officers who ſeverally commanded, and were well ſupported by the troops.

Major general Dundas immediately advanced with colonel Campbell of the 9th foot, lieutenant colonel Coote of the 70th, and the 1ſt battalion of light infantry, and carried Morne Le Brun, under a heavy fire of muſquetry, on the 6th; and inſtantly detaching lieutenant-colonel Craddock with the 2d battalion of grenadiers, and major Evatt with three companies of light infantry, to attack Trinité fort; the enemy fled, and our troops got poſſeſſion of it, with the cannon, ſtores, &c. During the ſame night, Bellegarde, the popular leader of the Mulattoes and Blacks, evacuated the fort bearing his name, and leaving his artillery, &c. ſet fire to the town of Trinité; great part of which was, however, ſaved by the activity of captain Saliſbury and the ſeamen. Proceeding to the Gros Morne, he gained that poſt by twelve o'clock at night of the 7th, major Skerret being left to command at Trinité fort. Puſhing forward again, he ſeized Morne Bruneau at noon of the 9th, the enemy retreating at his approach: and detaching lieutenant-colonel Craddock, with three companies of grenadiers, he took poſſeſſion of fort Matilde, which covered a good landing within two miles of his left. The 10th following, he detached colonel Campbell, with five companies of light infantry, who ſeized Colon during the night. Lieutenant-colonel Craddock being reinforced the ſame evening at the poſt of Matilde, with the 33d company of grenadiers, was, however, attacked, and ſuſtained ſome loſs during that night, (among whom was captain Mackewen, of the 38th grenadiers, an officer of much merit) by Bellegarde and a conſiderable number of the enemy; but on being charged with bayonets by the grenadiers of the 9th regiment, headed by lieutenant-colonel Craddock, they were totally repulſed. Colonel Campbell being reinforced at Colon on the 11th by lieutenant-colonel Coote and four companies of light infantry, he took poſſeſſion of the ſtrong poſt of Lemaitre, leaving the 65th regiment at Colon, which was three times attacked during the night, and repulſed the enemy with great ſpirit.

That part of the army which had landed with me near Trois Rivieres the 6th of February, proceeded the ſame evening to Riviere Salée, getting the troops under cover in the village of that name at ſeven o'clock the ſame evening, having detached brigadier general Whyte, on this day's march, with the 2d battalion of light infantry, commanded by lieutenant colonel Cloſe, and two amuzettes, to force the batteries of Cape Solomon and Bourges, in order to get poſſeſſion of Pigeon-iſland, as our ſhipping could not go into the harbour of Port Royal, which was even dangerous for boats in ſupplying the army at Salée with proviſions, till that might be accompliſhed. The following day, the 7th of February, he took two ſmall pieces of cannon, loaded, at a village in the Bay of D'Arlet, 150 Mulattoes

toes having fled at his approach; and marching to the attack of the two batteries above-mentioned, they ſurrendered at diſcretion, not having the means to eſcape. In the mean time I had received intelligence of the enemy's landing troops, and taking poſt on Morne Pied, to cut off the communication between brigadier-general Whyte and head-quarters at Salée, and ordered the 70th regiment, with two howitzers, to march the ſame night and diſlodge them, which was executed with great ſpirit, and the poſt taken poſſeſſion of early in the morning of the 9th, under the good conduct of the adjutant-general, colonel Dundas, the 70th regiment being commanded by lieutenant-colonel Johnſon, and the enemy completely defeated at the firſt charge. Brigadier-general Whyte being reinforced with a detachment of the royal artillery, ſome ordnance, mortars, &c. colonel Symes and two companies of the 15th regiment, 200 ſeamen armed with pikes and piſtols from the admiral, aſcended the heights on the 9th, and, aided by the unequalled exertions of the ſeamen under lieutenants Rogers and Rutherford, got poſſeſſion of Mount Mathurine, which commands Pigeon iſland, at the diſtance of about 400 yards, where he erected batteries, aſſiſted by the zeal and activity of colonel Symes. The two 5 one-half inch howitzers, brought by the 70th regiment from head quarters, being now placed on the battery ſo as to take the iſland in reverſe, under the direction of captain de Rouſigne of the royal artillery, whoſe conduct was conſpicuouſly meritorious; and colonel Durnford, chief engineer, having alſo joined with a company of artificers, the batteries were completed during the night of the 10th, and opened in the morning of the 11th, under the conduct of an excellent officer, captain Manley, who kept up ſo inceſſant and well directed a fire, as to force the garriſon to ſtrike their colours and ſurrender at diſcretion in little more than two hours, 15 being killed and 25 wounded, and having conſiſted of 203 when our batteries opened. The higheſt encomiums are due to all the officers, ſoldiers and ſeamen, of this diviſion, particularly to brigadier-general Whyte, and colonel Symes, whoſe good conduct and exertions could not be excelled.

The 15th regiment, led by major Lyon, and commanded by captain Paumier, ſurpriſed ſeveral hundreds of the enemy, very ſtrongly poſted on the heights of Le Grand Bouclain, the 12th following, killing ſeveral, and taking all their arms, ammunition, cattle, &c.

I have mentioned before, that colonel ſir Charles Gordon, aſſiſted by colonel Myers and captain Rogers of the navy, had landed to leeward, on the ſide of Caiſe de Navire, on the 8th. The enemy being maſter of the great road and the heights above it, he made a movement towards the mountains, and turned them unperceived with part of his force, againſt the moſt commanding point in that part of the country, by day-break of the 9th. Colonel Myers deſcending the heights, took poſſeſſion of La Chapelle, and a poſt eſtabliſhed by the enemy above it, and returning to the column, it proceeded through the moſt difficult ground to the heights of Berne, above Ance La Haye, the enemy abandoning the batteries of Cayman, and ſetting fire to the village, keeping a conſtant fire on him from the battery of St. Catherine. He then took a poſition which gave him an eaſy communication with the tranſports, when, on the 12th, he obſerved the battery and works at St. Catherine's, and the poſts which guarded the firſt ravines, were abandoned by the enemy, of which he took poſſeſſion, while colonel Myers, with five companies of grenadiers, and the 43d regiment, croſſed four ravines higher up, ſeizing all the batteries that defended them; which movement was completely ſucceſsful, the enemy flying on every ſide, and our troops were ſoon in poſſeſſion of the five batteries between Caiſe de Navire and Fort Royal. He then proceeded, and occupied the poſts of Gentilly, La Coſte and L'Archet. The good abilities and conduct of colonel ſir Charles Gordon and colonel Myers are eminently manifeſted throughout this difficult ſervice, and all the troops of that diviſion have performed their duty moſt meritoriouſly.

As the bay and harbour of Port Royal had been completely opened to our ſhipping by the capture of Pigeon-iſland, I moved forward with the troops from Riviere Salee, to the poſt of Bruneau, and joined lieutenant general Prefcott the 14th; and having previouſly concerted the attack of the town of St. Pierre with major-general Dundas, he marched the ſame evening on that enterprize, with the 2d battalion of grenadiers, the 33d and 40th light companies, and the 95th regiment, to Gros Morne, from whence he detached colonel Campbell, through the woods by Bois le Duc, with the two light companies and 65th regiment, to reach Montigne on the morning of the 16th, proceeding himſelf towards the heights of Capot and Calebbeſſe. They were evacuated by the enemy, and, from the latter, he ſaw colonel Campbell at Poſt au Pin, half a mile ſhort of Montigne, attacked in great force, and under a heavy fire, from five or ſix hundred of the enemy, ſtrongly poſted; the major-general puſhed forward his advanced guard, conſiſting of 63 men, under command of the hon. captain Ramſay of the Queen's, who, gaining the ſummit by extraordinary exertions, fired on the enemy, who were engaged with colonel Campbell, and ſilenced their fire; and, when joined by the 2d battalion of grenadiers, the detachment of the Queen's took poſſeſſion of Montigne, where it was reinforced with two companies of grenadiers, taking poſt himſelf on Morne Rouge; and then viſiting colonel Campbell's column, found he had been attacked at half paſt nine o'clock in the morning, and the enemy being within twenty yards of the 40th light company, had charged them with bayonets at the head of it, when he was killed; and in him his majeſty's ſervice loſes a moſt excellent officer and a valuable man, juſtly lamented by the whole army and navy. Major-general Dundas now obſerved large bodies of the enemy moving towards his front at Morne Rouge, and forming under a ſmall redoubt

doubt near that poſt, he therefore haſtened back, and was inſtantly attacked by five or ſix hundred men, which laſted about twenty minutes, when the fire ceaſed, and the enemy abandoned the redoubt in front during the night, leaving two field pieces, &c. At day-break, the 17th, theſe two columns advanced, the right on Le Jeune, the left to the Colonial Redoubt, and on the march he received a letter from the commandant of St. Pierre, to which he returned an anſwer by a flag, but the commandant was not to be found: in the mean time colonel Symes had landed, and was already in the town, who, agreeable to the plan I had originally concerted for the co-operation with major-general Dundas, had embarked with three light companies, and major Maitland, with a detachment of the 58th regiment, to land north of the town; five companies of the 1ſt battalion of grenadiers, and five companies of the 3d battalion of light infantry, under colonel Myers, having alſo marched from Camp La Coſte for the ſame purpoſe of co-operating with major-general Dundas; which general's ability, good conduct and activity, firſt in penetrating through ſo difficult a country from La Trinité to Bruneau, and afterwards to the capture of St. Pierre, do him the higheſt honour, and merit his majeſty's notice in an eminent degree.

As Fort Bourbon, where Rochambeau commands, could not be cloſely inveſted, without the poſſeſſion of theſe heights of Sourriere, and this poſt was ſtill occupied by Bellegarde, with a conſiderable number of mulattoes and blacks, I had fixed one o'clock in the morning of the 19th of Feb. to force him with the bayonet from my camp at Bruneau; but at noon the preceding day (February 18) a moſt fortunate event anticipated my wiſhes and his ruin. Bellegarde, with part of his troops, deſcending the heights, attacked my left, towards the landing place, in a very daring and ſpirited manner; to which part lieutenant-general Preſcot led a reinforcement with great judgment and in good time, checking and charging the enemy. Availing myſelf of this favourable moment, when Bellegarde's camp was weakened, I ordered from my right the 3d battalion of grenadiers, commanded by lieutenant-colonel Buckeridge, and ſupported by the 1ſt and 2d battalions of light infantry, under lieutenant-colonels Coote and Blundell, who attacked his camp upon the left in ſuch a ſuperior ſtile of ſpirit and impetuoſity, as to prove irreſiſtible; and I got poſſeſſion of it and his cannon with conſiderable loſs, which might have proved very different if our attack had not taken place till one o'clock the next morning as was previouſly concerted, and if it had been properly defended by him, being there in ſuch force with cannon and numbers, and the ſituation ſo eminently ſtrong and difficult. My admiration of the gallantry of thoſe corps who performed this ſervice, and the officers who commanded them, is inexpreſſible, and their conduct is above praiſe; nor did I ever feel more highly ſatisfied with the ſucceſs of any enterpriſe in which I have been concerned.

Immediately after forcing Bellegarde, an getting poſſeſſion of this poſt of Sourriere, o the 10th of February, I held Fort Bourbon be ſieged; but making a new road, getting u cannon, mortars, &c. and making batterie took up the time to the 7th inſtant, when th batteries of my firſt parallel opened.

On the night of the 28th ult. Bellegarde, th great and popular leader of the mulattoes an blacks, with his ſecond, Pelocque, and thre hundred of their followers, finding their ſitu ation too perilous outſide of their forts, ſur rendered; the two former are ſent to Boſto on condition of never carrying arms againſt h majeſty's forces; and their followers, as pr ſoners of war, are ſent on board his majeſty ſhips.

Major-general prince Edward joined th army the 4th inſtant, and commands at Cam La Coſte, with great ſpirit and activity.

I have erected the batteries of my ſecond pa rallel, at the diſtance of four and five hundre yards, which I expect will be completed ar ready to open by the 20th inſtant, although th late rains retard our progreſs, and are unuſu at this time of the year.

It is juſt five weeks ſince the laſt diviſion this regiment landed, under colonel ſir Charl Gordon: and I hope it will appear to his ma jeſty there is no reaſon to be diſſatisfied with th progreſs we have made in that ſhort ſpace time, with inconſiderable loſs.

The ſpirit, unanimity, and perſeverance the navy and army were never more conſpicu ous, nor has more cordial co-operation ev been manifeſted between his majeſty's nav and land forces. In a word, the general and a the field officers, as well as all the commandin officers of corps, have ſet ſuch an example zeal, activity, and animation on the ſervic which has been ſo laudably imitated by all th officers and ſoldiers of this little army, that the merit the greateſt praiſe.

Admiral ſir John Jervis's profeſſional know ledge never ſhone with more luſtre, or ever wa exceeded; nor can I ſufficiently extol th promptneſs with which he has aided the lan forces on every occaſion, and his unremittin exertions to promote the honour of his majeſty' arms, and the intereſt of his country, in whic he has been ſo eminently ſupported by the abi lities and exertions of all the officers and ſeame under his command; to whoſe ſervices I ar indebted for having the ſiege in ſuch forward neſs, having brought the cannon and mortars &c. for ſeveral miles, to theſe heights, althoug it appeared almoſt impoſſible.

The arrival of the Roebuck hoſpital ſhip with medicines, &c. for the ſick is a ſeaſon able ſupply; a number of whom are comfort ably accommodated at St. Pierre's, in an ex cellent hoſpital.

The Peggy tranſport being alſo arrived from Liſbon, with the light companies of the 44th and 55th regiments, without any ſick, and in the higheſt order, is a fortunate reinforcement although a ſmall one, and the ſick left at Barba does are recovering.

The

The troops are in high ſpirits, and generally good health.

Encloſed are returns of killed, wounded, and miſſing, from the time of landing in Martinico this date. A return of ordnance and ſtores ken is alſo encloſed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES GREY.

Head Quarters, Camp at Sourierre, before Fort Bourbon, Martinico.

neral return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, from the 6th of February to the 15th of March, 1794.

Killed	71
Wounded	193
Miſſing	3
Total	267

FRA. DUNDAS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

Names of Officers killed and wounded.

Reg.—Colonel Campbell killed.
Reg.—Captain Mackewen killed.
al Artillery—Captain Hope wounded.
Captain Whitworth ditto.
Lieut. Thornill ditto.
Reg.—Lieut. Keating ditto.
Reg.—Lieut. Holland ditto.
Reg.—Lieut. Graham ditto.
Reg.—Lieut. Schneider ditto.
Reg.—Lieut. Stopford ditto.
Reg.—Enſign Toole ditto.
Battalion Grenadiers.——Volunteer Collis ounded.
attalion Grenadiers.—Volunteer Latouche ounded.
ght Infantry.—Volunteer Davis, ditto.

Here follows a general return of ordnance ſtores taken in the iſland of Martinico, ween the 5th of February and the 16th of rch—

otal of cannon taken, from 1 to 36 pounders, is	133
owitzers	4
ortars	9

h a great quantity of powder, ſhot, &c. &c.]

WHITEHALL, *April* 16.

A letter, from which the following is an extract, was this day received from major-general Williamſon, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, dated King's-houſe, Jamaica, March 2, 1794.

IT being judged that the poſt of L'Acul, about ſix miles from Leogane, at the extremity of the plain of Leogane, ſhould be taken, lieut. colonel Whitelocke made a very proper diſpoſition of his troops, and on the night of the 18th ult. detached 200 colonial troops, with one field piece, and ſome of the Britiſh artillery; they were embarked on board two tranſports, and were to land at five o'clock the next morning.

Lieutenant-colonel Whitelocke marched at four o'clock on the 19th, with the flank companies, artillery, two howitzers, two field pieces, and about fifty of the colonial troops of all colours. Captain Vincent, with the flank company of the 49th, and 120 colonial troops, took a mountain road, which led to the oppoſite flank, upon which the detachment of colonial troops was to commence the attack.

Lieutenant-colonel Whitelocke advanced with the main body juſt within cannon-ſhot of the fort, to co-operate with the detachment, but, from the miſmanagement of one of the tranſports, and an unfavourable wind, the troops could not land.

Lieutenant-colonel Whitelocke drew his artillery back a little, which the enemy perceiving, a heavy fire of muſketry commenced from a wood on the right, which was inſtantly ſilenced by a corps commanded by major Spencer. All this time four guns fired inceſſantly from the fort, but fortunately did little execution.

Lieutenant-colonel Whitelocke finding that he could not have any aſſiſtance from the troops that were embarked, determined at once to ſtorm the poſt: he ordered ſome refreſhment for the men, and ſent away the howitzers.

About half paſt four, P. M. major Spencer was ordered, with two flank companies, to join captain Vincent, to advance and fire on the fort, which he did according to a ſignal given, and lieutenant-col. Whitelocke advanced in front, under the fire of two guns loaded with grape, and a heavy fire of muſketry. They aſcended the hill, which was rendered as difficult as poſſible by trees planted in all directions, gallantly puſhed on with fixed bayonets, and drove the enemy from their works.

Many of the enemy were killed; and had the colonial troops been landed, not a man would have eſcaped. The garriſon was ſuppoſed to conſiſt of about 600 men, commanded by a white man of the name of De Liſle, who had ſerved in the late king's time, and is ſaid to have murdered, or cauſed to be murdered, near 300 white perſons.

Lieutenant-

Lieutenant-colonel Whitelocke ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of both officers and men, and particularly of major Spencer, captain Smith of the royal artillery, and lieutenant M'Kerras of the engineers.

I have the honour to ſend herewith returns of ſtores, and of the killed and wounded; and I have to lament the death of captain Morſhead, who gallantly entered the work, and was blown up by a quantity of combuſtible matter, which was ſet fire to by one of the brigands, who alſo periſhed in the exploſion. Capt. Morſhead had received a wound in the body before, but that did not prevent his going on.

The attack was ſo ſpirited, that the garriſon had not time to carry off any thing.

Return of the killed and wounded.

Killed	- -	5
Wounded	-	30
Total killed and wounded	-	35

Names of Officers killed and wounded.

KILLED.

Light Company 1ſt battalion of Royals.—Capt. Morſhead.

WOUNDED.

1ſt battalion of Royals.—Captain Hutchinſon.
Engineers.—Lieut. M'Kerras.
20th Grenadiers.—Lieut. Tinlin.
49th Light Infantry —Lieut Lord Aylmer.
62d Reg.—Lieut. Caulfield.

Return of Ordnance, &c. taken.

Cannon	- -	6
Shot	- - -	599
Pounds of powder	-	707
Muſket-cartridges with ball	-	1800

N. B. The greateſt part of the ſmall ſtores, ſuch as ſide arms for the guns, &c. &c. were blown up by the exploſion of one of the enemy's magazines upon the Britiſh entering the fort.

(End of the London Gazette.)

MADRID, *March* 26.

The duke de Crillon and count O'Reilley have been called to a council with the commanders of the armies, to deliberate on the plan to be f lowed for the preſent campaign. Although co jectures only can be formed, we underſtand th it was ſettled to adopt the plan of general Ric dos, which has been acted upon hitherto—t is, that the armies of Navarre and Arag ſhall keep themſelves totally on the defenſi and that the army of the Rouſſillon ſhall augmented as much as poſſible, and ſhall offenſively.

The count D'Aranda, dean of the coun and the only ſtateſman in Spain, except Fior Blanca, read upon this occaſion a memor detailed at great length, upon the laſt campai and upon that which is to open. He examir and diſcuſſed what were the true intereſts Spain in the preſent moment, and in the more alarming criſis which was faſt approa ing, and he ſtated, with the frankneſs of w dom, what precautions they ought to take, t they might not be involved in the general co ſequences of the preſent ſyſtem. He ſaid, this memorial, that Spain ought not to h blind confidence either in the intentions or means of the combined powers, whoſe hea paſſions were evidently predominant over reaſon which ought alone to preſide in th deliberations.

The council, wholly compoſed of men wi out knowledge and without experience, paid regard to theſe conſiderations. In the ſittin the 17th, M. D'Aranda inſiſted, with ſtill m energy, on the ſubject which he had ſubmit to them, and called upon them, by every mo dear to them as Spaniards, to pauſe before t plunged their ſovereign and their country i inextricable ruin. This liberty diſpleaſed favourite, the Duke of Alcudia, who dict to the council; and two hours after the ſitt M. D'Aranda received an order to depart fo with for Jaen, a city in Andaluſia. This o was ſignified to him by the governor of Ar juez, who accompanied him for ſome leagues his journey.

M. D'Aranda received this lettre de ca with the utmoſt tranquillity, and like a accuſtomed to ſuch preſents. His preparat for departure were made in half an hour. carries with him into his exile, the certainty events will confirm his predictions. He raiſed a monument that will prove to poſte that he was the only ſtateſman in Spain knew the true intereſts of his country in preſent criſis. His baniſhment is a triumph the tools of the favourite; and the miniſters the combined powers ſeem alſo to be not a l pleaſed at, what they call, his diſgrace.

General Ricardos died here on the 19th i the court appointed count O'Reilley to ſuc him, but he alſo died on his route to take command of the army. In his room the c has appointed the count de la Union, who at ſame time was made governor and captain-neral of Catalonia.

It is not thought that he will be able to c mence his operations, as the number of ſick continues to be from 16 to 18,000 men.

T

There is a rumour here, that the emperor of Morocco, gained over by French money, means to attack the Spaniſh ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa.

FURNES—*April* 15.

On the 11th inſtant the French advanced from their poſt of Adinkerke, with an intention to pillage the farms between that poſt and this city. Upon the firſt intelligence of this movement, a piquet of twenty-two chaſſeurs, of the regiment of loyal emigrants, marched againſt them, attacked them, notwithſtanding the ſuperiority of their numbers, forced them to fly, purſued them beyond their poſt, and by this means enabled the unfortunate peaſants to recover the grain and effects which the French were preparing to carry off.——The French had ſeveral killed and wounded; the Chaſſeurs had not one.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON—MARCH 30, 1794.

Yeſterday morning diſpatches were received by government from lord Balcarras, the governor, which were brought over expreſs by the Conway cutter, captain Chabot, which left Jerſey on Monday laſt, and arrived at Plymouth the day before yeſterday, about eleven o'clock in the morning.

The Conway is one of the advice boats belonging to the iſland, and the maſter reports, that on Sunday morning laſt at ſeven o'clock, he was cloſe in with the French ſhore; that he ſaw in Granville Bay, at anchor, an immenſe number of tranſports and other veſſels; that he endeavoured to count them, but found it impoſſible, they were ſo numerous, and moored ſo cloſe to each other,—to uſe the maſter's expreſſion, there was literally a cloud of them; he advanced ſo near the fleet, that a lugger of twelve guns was diſpatched in chace of him, which purſued, until he was within three miles of Guernſey, and had gained on him ſo much, as to be then within ſhot, and would have taken him had he not ſought ſhelter under the guns of one of the forts on the iſland; the French lugger then hove about, and ſtood towards Granville Bay again.

The maſter further ſays, that lord Balcarras was in poſſeſſion of certain information of the intentions of the French, which he obtains from the emigrants reſiding at Jerſey, many of whom are employed in ſpy-boats, that at all opportunities run cloſe in with the French ſhore, where they have communicated with their friends, by which means they diſcover the movements of the enemy; the laſt boat was over on Saturday evening, at which time 12,000 troops were actually embarked, and ſome thouſands more were then embarking; that they were marching troops to Granville from all parts of the neighbouring coaſt, for the expedition againſt the iſland; and that in Conca e Bay there were at anchor ſix ſail of the line, beſides a number of heavy frigates, which were intended to cover the landing of the troops.

Moſt of the frigates in Concale and Granville bays, have been large two-decked ſhips cut down, on board each of which are mounted 44 pieces of very heavy cannon on the main deck.

He further ſays, that the inhabitants of Jerſey are very much alarmed, but that the iſland is in a good ſtate of defence, and that the French will meet a very warm reception.

He left the iſland with orders to make the firſt port in the channel—the wind being eaſt he could not fetch to windward of Plymouth.

The conteſted election for a coroner of Denbighſhire has cloſed at 904 votes each; and the new ſheriff, who was ſworn into office during the conteſt, has been ſerved with ſuperſedeas to prevent a return. It has coſt the parties 20,000l.

EDINBURGH—APRIL 19.

On Monday laſt the tragedy of Charles I. was preſented at our theatre: as was to have been expected at a time when men's minds are ſo much

much agitated about political opinions, very different ſentiments were entertained by the audience—the one applauding thoſe ſentiments which favoured liberty, and the other, thoſe which favoured deſpotiſm.

It was not likely, that people poſſeſſed of ſuch oppoſite opinions, could long agree, and accordingly the one party having ordered "God ſave the king," and the audience to take off their hats and ſtand up while the muſic was playing—the other party, although they did not diſpute with them about playing the tune, did not obey the mandate to take off their hats; upon this the officers of the Argyleſhire regiment of fencibles about 12 or 14, attended by a conſiderable number of gentlemen, leaped from the boxes into the pit, and attacked thoſe who had not taken off their hats; ſome of the officers drew their ſwords, and exerciſed them upon the heads of thoſe who were next them. At the ſame time having ordered in the ſoldiers of their regiment, they turned out ſome of the gentlemen who had not taken off their hats, with much inſult and abuſe.

On Wedneſday evening, ſome officers having again ordered the ſame tune to be played, no objection was made, but the order for taking off hats was diſputed in the moſt determined manner; much altercation enſued, and one gentleman addreſſed the officers—"I have no objection to the tune of God ſave the King being played; but I have no idea of being dragooned into any thing, and being determined not to take off my hat upon the occaſion, I ſhall reſiſt any attempt that may be made againſt me on that account, and deſire that any gentleman who may attempt any thing of the kind, may impute to himſelf the conſequences that may follow."

In this reſolution he was ſeconded by ſo very numerous a part of the audience, that thoſe gentlemen, who had expreſſed THEIR reſolutions to turn out every man who did not do as he was ordered, found it neceſſary to lower their notes, and allow the audience to do as they pleaſed.

Thoſe concerned may never have learned, that to make a man give up his opinions, it is not the beſt way to force others down his throat with a drawn ſword.

11.—The tumult has by no means ſubſided—the magiſtrates laſt night, and their friends, nearly filled the houſe, and inſiſted on the audience being uncovered at the playing of God ſave the King. They ſucceeded in their demands, for the oppoſite party, on a ſuppoſition that the tranſaction was at an end, had neglected to attend. They mean, however, to proceed in great numbers to the theatre to-morrow night.—The moſt alarming conſequences are apprehended.

PLYMOUTH—MARCH 30.

This morning arrived the Brigantine Plymouth Packet, of this port, captain Brown, from Guernſey: ſhe ſailed from thence the 28th inſt. at which time no attempt had been made on either of the iſlands; but report that they are conſtantly on the watch, and in expectation of a viſit from the French. There were in Guernſey Roads, two frigates belonging to admiral Macbride's ſquadron; the admiral, in the Invincible of 74 guns, and the reſt of the ſquadron were (when the Plymouth Packet ſailed) cruizing between the iſlands, and the coaſt of France for the purpoſe of diſcovering the movements of the enemy; the ſpy boats continue their daily viſits from Jerſey, to the coaſt oppoſite, ſo that the ſtrength and intentions of the enemy are known almoſt to a certainty.

Sailed the Fortune, of 14 guns, Capt. Wooldridge, for Guernſey, with Marines for Admiral Macbride's ſquadron.

Remain in the Sound—his Majeſty's ſhip Intrepid, of 64 guns, Capt. Carpenter; Daphne, of 20 guns, Capt. Sotheby; Spider, of 12 guns, Lieutenant Lanyon; and the Thomas and Henry, from Jamaica, for London.

Earl Euſton is to have the appointment of Ranger of the Parks, during pleaſure only, in the room of Lord Grenville.

Lord Yarmouth will ſucceed Sir Morton Eden as Ambaſſador at Vienna. The latter will hold the ſame diplomatic character at Madrid.

Robert Sadler Moody, Eſq. is appointed a Commiſſioner of the Victualling-Office.

Yeſterday Admiral Roddam tranſacted buſineſs with the Lords of the Admiralty, at their Office, Charing-croſs.

Yeſterday evening Mr. Baſilico, the Meſſenger, was ſent off from the Secretary of State's Office with letters for Lord Hood, at Corſica.

A Squadron is ordered by the Commiſſioners of the Admiralty to be ſtationed on the American coaſts, for the protection of the Britiſh trade, the command of which is to be given to Commodore Murray.

The Hon. Charles Villiers, brother to the Earl of Clarendon, and Chief Juſtice in Eyre, North of Trent, on Saturday laſt received a letter of ſervice to raiſe a regiment of Light Dragoons, conſiſting of ſix companies, of 50 men each.

The gentlemen of Cornwall have ſubſcribed 2,750l. to raiſe four troops of Fencible Cavalry, of fifty men each, and to augment the Militia with ten men each Company.

On Wedneſday laſt Col. Nugent's new raiſed regiment arrived in Ireland, and marched immediately into barracks to be diſciplined.

Colonel Fullarton's letters of ſervice are for raiſing two battalions of 600 each—the one light dragoons, and the other infantry.

The different counties in Scotland are to be ſeparately formed into Lieutenancies, the ſame as thoſe of England and Wales, and a regular Fencible army is to be eſtabliſhed for the defence of the country, on the plan of the militia in Ireland.

The alarm beacons, and flag ſtaffs, now erecting on the Suſſex and Weſtern coaſts, are on a ſimilar plan with thoſe, which were eſtabliſhed round the whole coaſt of France, immediately on the commencement of hoſtilities, between the two countries.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

DUBLIN—*March* 25, 1794.

THIS day his excellency the lord lieutenant went in ſtate to the houſe of peers, and ſent a meſſage to the commons, deſiring their immediate attendance.—Accordingly the houſe went up, when Mr. Speaker addreſſed his excellency with the following ſpeech, on preſenting the bills of ſupply for the royal addreſs:

"THE commons attend your excellency with the bills, wherein they have chearfully and unanimouſly granted ſupplies to the full amount which his majeſty's miniſters have deſired for the public ſervice, and the effectual defence of this kingdom.

"Their amount is great: but engaged as the empire is, in a conteſt wherein the avowed objects of the enemy are the annihilation of all eſtabliſhed government, the ſubverſion of all religion, and the extirpation of every principle on which civil ſociety is founded, they are ſincerely happy that the reſources of the kingdom enable them, without laying much additional burden of new taxes, ſubſtantially to ſhew the zeal and ardour with which they are determined to ſupport his majeſty in the neceſſary proſecution of ſo unprovoked a war.

"Knowing, from experience, your excellency's attachment to the welfare of Ireland, they are ſenſible of the ſatisfaction that your excellency muſt feel in the ample power which theſe bills entruſt, for immediately putting and maintaining this kingdom in ſuch a ſtate of effectual and ſecure defence, as muſt ſhew to the enemies of its happineſs the fruitleſs and deſperate folly of any attempt to invade its ſhores, or diſturb its tranquillity: and they rely, with the moſt implicit confidence, on your excellency's wiſdom and vigour in purſuing every neceſſary meaſure for that defence."

After his excellency had given the royal aſſent to twenty-ſix public bills, he was pleaſed to make the following ſpeech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"THE important objects which engaged your attention being concluded, I am enabled to relieve you from further attendance in parliament.

"I have his majeſty's commands to expreſs his moſt entire ſatisfaction in the zeal and unanimity which has governed your proceedings during the preſent ſeſſion, and the chearfulneſs with which you have provided for the extraordinary emergencies of the ſtate. This conduct, ſo honourable to yourſelves, muſt eſſentially tend to preſerve the internal tranquillity of your country, to maintain that free conſtitution under which you enjoy ſuch ineſtimable bleſſings, and is highly beneficial to the general intereſts of the empire, and to the common cauſe of Europe.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

"I am directed by his majeſty, to return you his thanks for the very liberal ſupplies you have voted for the public ſervice. You may rely on their faithful application to the purpoſes for which they were granted.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His majeſty feels, with the moſt cordial pleaſure, the loyalty of his people of Ireland, and the affectionate determination they have always ſhewn to ſtand and fall with Great Britain. In the conteſt in which we are engaged by the unprovoked aggreſſion of France, meaſures of the moſt vigorous nature continue to be requiſite; and his majeſty will perſevere in his exertions, in conjunction with his allies, againſt the common enemy. Under the divine providence, on the juſtice of his cauſe, on the diſciplined valour of his fleets and armies, and the united efforts of all his ſubjects, his majeſty relies for a favourable iſſue to a war which, on the part of our enemies, is waged againſt the envied liberty

of these kingdoms, and the established government of every state in Europe.

"I applaud your wisdom in passing an act for preserving the property within this kingdom, of persons resident in France, from becoming the plunder of those who have usurped the government of that unhappy country. It is peculiarly our duty to support the security of private property, and to maintain the principles of justice, when doctrines have been advanced, and attempts endeavoured to be carried into execution, for the destruction of both.

"I am sorry to inform you, that in some parts of the county of Cork, the people, deluded by the artifices of wicked and designing men, have assembled in numerous bodies, and have compelled many to take unlawful oaths. The timely exertions of the magistrates, aided by the spirited conduct of his majesty's regular and militia forces, have nearly suppressed those disturbances. No attention shall be wanting on my part to the protection of the peaceable and industrious, and to the punishment of offenders against the law; and especially of those who have instigated the ignorant to the commission of such dangerous crimes.

"The early conclusion of the session will enable you, in your respective counties, to enforce a due obedience to the laws, and to inculcate that spirit of loyalty to the king, and attachment to our happy constitution, which has so eminently distinguished your conduct.

"I am truly sensible of the repeated testimonies I have received of your confidence and support, for which I return you my sincere thanks, and shall endeavour to ensure their continuance, by employing every power with which I am invested, for the maintenance of the public tranquillity, and the advantage of this kingdom; and by faithfully representing to his majesty your unremitting attention to the welfare of Ireland, and your unanimous exertions for the general cause of the empire."

And then the lord chancellor declared, that it was his excellency the lord lieutenant's pleasure, that this parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the twenty-seventh day of May next:——and the parliament was accordingly prorogued to that day.

WAR-OFFICE, DUBLIN.

March 25.

His majesty has been pleased to make the following promotions in the army on this establishment, and the commissions are come over accordingly, viz.

HORSE.

8th Regiment of Dragoon Guards.

Captain James Hall, from the 9th dragoons, to be major, vice Vandeleur, promoted in the 17th dragoons.

9th Regiment.

Mr. James Kearney to be cornet, vice Armstrong, promoted.

14th Regiment.

Lieutenant the honourable James Butler to be captain, vice Noble, promoted in the 38th foot.

17th Regiment.

Major Thomas Pakenham Vandeleur, from the 8th dragoons, to be lieutenant-colonel, vice Birch, resigned.

FOOT.

8th Regiment.

Ensign James Powell to be lieutenant, vice Bliss, resigned.

Mr. Joseph Davy to be ensign.

12th Regiment.

Mr. Thomas Gray to be surgeon, vice M'Lamburgh, deceased.

22d Regiment.

Mr. John Wetherelt to be ensign, vice Piers, promoted.

31st Regiment.

Rev. Wm. Clay to be chaplain, vice Wayet, resigned.

33d Regiment.

Lieutenant Amos G. Norcott to be captain, vice Gore, promoted in lieutenant-colonel commandant Murray's regiment.

Ensign Peter Kington to be lieutenant.

Mr. John Young to be ensign, vice Eustace, promoted.

DUBLIN, *March* 27.

Last Saturday sailed from the Cove of Cork, his majesty's ships Swiftsure, capt. Bayle; Belliqueux, capt. Brien; the Alarm, Resource, Fly, and Scorpion frigates, 16 transports with troops, and 89 merchants' ships, under convoy for the West Indies.

Sunday his majesty's ship St. Albans, captain Vashen, of 64 guns, and the Pearl, the hon. captain De Courcey, arrived at Cork, with a number of merchantmen under convoy from England. The Pearl sailed soon after on a cruize.

Yesterday the high constable impressed a number of cars in this city for conveying the baggage of the 85th regiment, now under marching orders.

So great was the alarm caused amongst the drivers, that all the coal cars drove off the stands; and even those usually employed in carrying flour were afraid to appear.

Tuesday

Tuesday evening the right hon. Mr. Douglas, with his suite, sailed for Holyhead.

Yesterday morning the hon. baron Smith and Mr. Chatterton, judges on the Leinster circuit, set off from town for Naas, where they opened their respective courts.

ABSTRACT OF NEW IRISH STAMP-DUTIES.

As the tax on bills of exchange, notes, receipts, &c. is now in force, and affects the people at large, we think it our duty to state the words of the act, viz.

	D.
Any bill of lading which shall be signed for any goods exported -	6
Any foreign or inland bill of exchange, promissory note, or other note, draft, or order, where the sum expressed therein shall amount to five pounds, and shall not amount to ten pounds - - -	1½
[All under five pounds exempted.]	
Where the sum expressed therein shall amount to ten pounds, and shall not amount to fifty pounds -	3
Where the sum expressed therein shall amount to fifty pounds and upwards - -	6
No foreign bill of exchange, promissory note, draft, or order, to pay more than 6d.; but every duplicate and triplicate of foreign bills, to pay, likewise - - -	6
[Drafts on demand on bankers within ten miles of their abode, are exempted.]	
[Bankers register at the office of the commissioners of stamps, and pay 50l.]	
[The duties on bills of exchange, promissory notes, or orders, to be paid by the person giving the same.]	
A receipt, or other discharge, given on the payment of money amounting to ten pounds, and not amounting to twenty pounds - -	2
And where the sum shall amount to twenty pounds and upwards -	4
Receipts in full, or as general acknowledgments of debts or demands being discharged, to be deemed receipts for above twenty pounds -	4
[Duties on receipts to be paid by the person by whom the same shall be required.]	

☞ *Penalty for evading duty*—20*l*.

April 4.—This day the Andromache frigate, capt. Jones, with the Shearness and City of Cork armed tenders, and a large fleet of merchantmen under their convoy, sailed out of the bay for England.

Wednesday last the first division of the Antrim militia, under the command of lord O'Neil, marched from Carrickfergus on its route to Clonmel.

The Queen's county militia are to be quartered in Derry.

GRAND BALLET.

ANTRIM HOUSE.

This day se'nnight the marchioness of Antrim gave a most superb route, ball and supper, at her ladyship's house in Merrion-square, to a most brilliant and extremely numerous assemblage of the first rank and fashion.

His excellency the lord lieutenant and most of the nobility of the town were present.

The Grand Scots ballet, which has been of so much expectation in the circles of fashion, was on this occasion performed by the following ladies, with the universal and unbounded applause of the whole assembly:—

Countess of Antrim
Lady Letitia Macdonald
Lady Isabella Beresford
Lady Anne Butler
Lady Augusta Forbes
Lady Theodosia Meade
Both the Hon. Misses Gardiner
Both the Misses Montgomery
Lady Leitrim
Both the Hon. Misses Clements
Miss White
Miss Latouche
Miss Stewart, and
Miss Ponsonby.

The ladies who danced the ballet were in uniform dresses of white muslin, trimmed with blue ribbands; with sashes and petticoats trimmed with silver fringe:—head dresses—white turbans, spangled with silver, and blue feathers.

The music, which was all in the Scots stile, was compiled for the occasion. The ballet commenced with a Strathspey in slow time, and the figures of the dance varied with the tunes, which had a most admirable effect.

The ballet, on its commencement, excited so much admiration as to draw the whole company crowding to the ball-room, which scarcely left the charming performers room to move.

But by the polite and persuasive interference of the noble marchioness, the room was tolerably well cleared, and the press of the company restrained by barriers of ribband, held by noblemen.

The curiosity of the company, however, was afterwards gratified by the good-natured condescension

deſcenſion of the charming dancers, who once more, in the courſe of the night, encored the whole of the performance of the ballet.

Dancing commenced at 11 o'clock, and at one the company were ſummoned to the ſupper-rooms, where elegance and plenty ſeemed to vie in the decoration of the feſtive-board, while wit, beauty, and all the gaiety and ſplendour of faſhion enlivened the enchanting ſcene.

Dancing was reſumed after ſupper, and the company ſeparated with reluctance at ſix o'clock in the morning.

This ballet, which has given the ſtamp of faſhion to the nouvelle introduction of Scots ſtrathſpeys, was got up under the direction of the celebrated Mrs Parker, whoſe elegant taſte and finiſhed ſtile of dancing, have juſtly attained ſo much eclat in the firſt circles in both kingdoms, and who has in reality proved an invaluable acquiſition to this country in that elegant accompliſhment.

WATERFORD—*April* 8.

The ſecond diviſion of the Tyrone militia marched into this city, on Saturday; and the remainder of the regiment arrived yeſterday.

The inhabitants of this city, were in much conſternation and alarm the whole of yeſterday, in conſequence of the appearance of riot and popular commotion.

On Saturday and Sunday, a rumour prevailed, that a mob purpoſed to aſſemble, in order to prevent all outward bound veſſels, laden with grain, from proſecuting their voyages.

In conſequence of a requiſition from the civil magiſtrates to the commanding officer of the South Mayo regiment of militia, a ſtrong detachment of that corps, and another of the Tyrone regiment (which had only arrived in town the day before) were called out at twelve o'clock on Sunday evening, and lay on their arms the whole night.

The mob, however, did not ſhew itſelf any way formidable, till eleven o'clock yeſterday-morning, when a conſiderable number boarded, in lighters and boats, three different veſſels which had ſailed, and were proceeding down the river, and ſtript two of them of their ſails, which they carried off in triumph.

Thus far ſucceſsful in their depredations, they next proceeded to the ſtores of Meſſrs. Cherry and Sykes, which they forced, and carried off, or wantonly deſtroyed a conſiderable quantity of oat-meal, &c.

We are extremely ſorry to have occaſion to obſerve, that Mr. Sykes, in attempting to remonſtrate with the infatuated people, againſt their violating his property, received ſeveral blows; one with a ſtone, in particular, has conſiderably contuſed his cheek.

No other damage, we underſtand, has reſulted from this very dangerous commotion, which, it is hoped, is now altogether over; and a ſub-ſcription will doubtleſs be immediately opened and a liberal contribution made to relieve the neceſſities of the indigent, and prevent them in future attempting to ſeek redreſs of alledged grievances by means ſo repugnant to the ſpirit of the law—ſo dangerous and unprofitable to themſelves—ſo deſtructive of private property and dreadful to the whole body of the citizens.

Our worthy mayor, animated with a principle of humanity that does honour to his feelings as a man, while he ſhewed himſelf extremely ſolicitous to protect perſons and property, conducted himſelf with a degree of prudence and caution, that perhaps prevented more ſerious conſequences.

9th.—A diviſion conſiſting of 210 men of the 85th foot, a new regiment raiſed in Buckinghamſhire, by col. Nugent, marched into Kilkenny on Monday ſe'nnight from Carlow—they were followed on Tueſday by another diviſion of nearly the ſame number, and the remainder arrived here on Wedneſday. The whole regiment is to be quartered there.

SLIGO, 15th *April*.

On Friday laſt came on at our aſſizes, the trial of William Nicholſon, eſq. for heading and abetting the inſurgents in May laſt, and voluntarily taking unlawful oaths. The evidence produced againſt him was one Ruſk, an approver, and who, in the courſe of his examination, was found to be a principal in the late diſturbances in this county. This was corroborated by the evidence of a very reſpectable gentleman, who was in company with Mr. Nicholſon on the day he was forced to join thoſe deluded wretches. The jury, without quitting the box, gave their verdict—Not Guilty

The hon. juſtice Boyd, who preſided, then ſaid, "Mr. Nicholſon, you have been honourably acquitted, and the witneſs muſt be committed for perjury."

Saturday came on the trial of a number of thoſe deluded wretches called defenders. The only perſon capitally convicted was one Kelly, who is to be executed at the fair-green, near this town, on Saturday the 26th inſt.

Patrick Down, another of theſe deluded wretches, is to be whipped in the town of Collooney on Thurſday next, and impriſoned one year.

On Sunday-morning their lordſhips proceeded from hence for Carrick-on-Shannon.

MULLINGAR—APRIL 19.

On Wedneſday laſt Connor and Walpole were executed at Kinnegad, purſuant to their ſentence at laſt aſſizes.

CURRAGH

CURRAGH RACES.

April 21.

This day Mr. Dillon's Chanticleer, and Mr. aly's Tickler, ran for the Gold Cup, and 200 ineas.—The former won with eaſe.

CORK ASSIZES.

The following perſons were tried and found ilty.

John Sack, for cow-ſtealing, and William wage, for ſheep ſtealing: recommended as jects of mercy by the grand jury.

Tobias Crone, Cornelius Dyne, James M'Car-y, Cornelius Callaghan, and Daniel Coleman, a riot and aſſault on Adam Newman, eſq. d the Rev. Richard Meade, magiſtrates, in execution of their office.

John Brian, for adminiſtering an unlawful th.

Daniel Corkerane, for unlawfully aſſemb-g.

James Sullivan, for feloniouſly publiſhing a tice at Dunmonway, for the aſſembling of people at Ballybay Croſs.

Timothy Hurley, for unlawfully aſſembling d uttering ſeditious expreſſions.

John Griffin, for felony in the houſe of Peter llivan.

LIMERICK—APRIL 21.

This morning, Thomas Condon, John Ca-nagh, and Edmond Connely, were eſcorted m our county gaol, by the ſheriff and a troop the 14th light dragoons. The two former ll be executed this day, one in Ballylander, other at Ballinvreens Croſs; and Connely morrow, at Hoſpital.

DROGHEDA ASSIZES.

Meſſrs. Horne, Cunningham, M'Cabe, and are, were tried on an indictment for pro-ing the murder of Mr. Pentland, a revenue-cer, and acquitted.

BIRTHS.

March 29.—Lady of Richard Hornidge, eſq. daughter.

April 4.—Lady of George Crookſhank, eſq. r of the marchioneſs of Donegall, of a ſon heir.

1.—At Clonruſh, in the Queen's county, lady of Robert Taggart, eſq. of a daugh-

22.—In Great George's-ſtreet north, the lady of Alexander Kirkpatrick, eſq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

March 27.—Thomas Reynolds, eſq. of Park-ſtreet, to Miſs Witherington, of Grafton-ſtreet.

30.—Gerrard Henry, eſq to Miſs Nihil, both of Hume-ſtreet.

31.—At Cabbinteely, John Burke, eſq. to Miſs Mary Byrne.

April 9.—At Cork, Wm. Evans, eſq. to Miſs Honora Donovan.

11.—John Allingham, eſq. to Miſs Eliz. Anne Falkiner Johnſton, daughter of Mr. C. Johnſton, ſurgeon of the ſeventeenth dragoons.

20.—At Ennis, Thomas Lanigan, eſq. to Miſs Armſtrong.

24.—Hartley Hodſon, eſq. to Miſs Hodſon.

28.—Mr. Thomas Corbet, of Abbey-ſtreet, to the widow M'Robins, of Capel-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

March 31.—Mrs. Connor, wife of Bryan C. eſq. deputy uſher of the black rod.

Mrs. Croſthwaite, wife of Leland C. eſq.

April 5.—At Donore, co. Weſtmeath, ſir James Nugent, bart.

Mrs. Ryder, relict of the late manager of our theatre-royal.

Mr. John Parker, ſurgeon to the Sligo Infirmary.

7.—In Pitt-ſtreet, Miſs Dorothea Giordani.

9.—In Kildare-ſtreet, Mary Viſcounteſs Harberton.

At Drewſtown, co. Meath, Mrs. M'Veagh, wife of Joſ. M'V. eſq.

Near Bangor, Rev. Sam. Hull.

11.—At Ranelagh, Mrs. Pepper, relict of the late Park P. eſq.

20.—At Sligo, Philip Burns, eſq. many years a magiſtrate for that co.

At Waterford, Mr. Robert O'Brien, merchant.

At Roadſtown, county of Sligo, Mrs. Fleming.

33.—In Aungier-ſtreet, Francis Pery, late deputy clerk of the rolls.

John Drought, eſq. late high-ſheriff of the county of Carlow.

Robert Lloyd, eſq. an eminent merchant.

In Sligo, Mrs. Gibſon, wife of the Rev. Mr. G.

At Cleghill, county of Longford, Mrs. Tanner; the next day, her huſband; and the day after, Mr. Tanner's mother.

BANKRUPTS.

BANKRUPTS—*April* 1794.

John Frayne, of Skinner-row, in the city of Dublin, woollen-draper, to ſurrender on the 21ſt and 23d days of April inſtant, and 25th day of May next.

Arthur Warner, of Middleton, in the county of Cork, factor and dealer, to ſurrender on the 28th and 29th of April inſt. and 24th of May next.

William Bate and John Bird, of the city of Dublin, jewellers and copartners, to ſurrender on the 25th and 26th days of April inſtant, and 27th of May next.

Elizabeth Gibbons and Frances Graham, of the city of Dublin, merchants and copartners, to ſurrender on the 10th and 12th days of May next, and on the 10th day of June following.

Henry Thwaites, of Lower Ormond quay, in the city of Dublin, grocer, to ſurrender on the 9th and 10th days of May next, and on the 10th day of June following.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

April 7.—The new comedy, by Mr. Holcroft, of *Heigh ho! for a Huſband:* Frank, Mr. Daly; Squire Edward, Mr. Hargrave; Charlotte, Mrs. Kennedy; and Maria, Miſs Brett: with *The Purſe, or Benevolent Tar:* and The Children of the Wood.

8.—The Merchant of Venice; Shylock, Mr. Moſs; Baſſanio, Mr. Hargrave; Lorenzo, Mr. Meadows; Antonio, Mr. Duncan; Jeſſica, Miſs Brett; and Portia, Mrs. Kennedy: with The Devil to Pay: Jobſon, Mr. Moſs, and Nell, Mrs. Hitchcock: for the benefit of Mr. Moſs.

9.—As you like it; Touchſtone, Mr. Moſs; Orlando, Mr. Palmer; Jaques, Mr. Kennedy; Amiens, Mr. Meadows; Adam, Mr. Hurſt: Celia, Miſs Brett; Audrey, Mrs. Hichcock; and Roſalind, Mrs. Kennedy: with Sprigs of Laurel: for the benefit of Mr. Day, uſher to the boxes.

11.—She ſtoops to conquer; or, the Miſtakes of a Night: Young Marlow, Mr. Daly; Miſs Hardcaſtle, Mrs. Kennedy: with the Children in the Wood: for the benefit of Mr. Dawſon, high-conſtable.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We ſhould have given a *fac ſimile* engraving of the Iriſh Comment on the Aphoriſm of Hippocrates, given in this number, but for the following reaſons:---firſt, it would be too expenſive: and, in the next place, it was totally unneceſſary, as it would tend to no other purpoſe, than merely to give an idea of the form and manner of old Iriſh manuſcripts; and any curioſity on this head will be fully gratified, by conſulting the ingenious and valuable work of Mr. Aſtell.—This is the opinion of Mr. O'Flanagan, to whom we referred it: who was alſo kind enough to put it out of the contracted form, ſtill retaining the old orthography, as well in the Iriſh comment as in the Latin tranſlation of the Aphoriſm itſelf, which he directed to be printed in Roman capitals. He has alſo promiſed us a Tranſlation of the Iriſh for our next.

W. H. T.'s beautiful Oriental Eclogue in our next.

Alſo the Latin Poem by Eurlael; for whoſe kind remarks our beſt thanks are due: we hope he never will have reaſon to repeat part of them.

The Lines on Shanklin were miſlaid, but ſhall appear next month.

The Ode to Sleep, and ſeveral other favours are under conſideration.

We muſt again entreat our correſpondents *to pay the poſtage of their letters:* for we have lately received ſome communications which were too incorrect to appear; and to pay for ſuch is highly diſtreſſing.

Our Mathematical Friends are reſpectfully informed, that a gentleman of high profeſſional ſkill and attainments has undertaken the reviſion of many papers ſent us: he obſerves in ſome a tendency to perſonalities; and in others, queſtions and ſolutions given as new, which have long been in print: ſuch certainly cannot appear in the Anthologia: and we hope in future to receive thoſe only which have a tendency to promote uſeful knowledge.

In anſwer to S. W's. query, we inform him, that—

A SECOND VOLUME OF POEMS,

BY

THE INGENIOUS, THE ELEGANT, AND THE UNFORTUNATE

Charlotte Smith,

is now publiſhing

BY SUBSCRIPTION:

which we doubt not will be ſuch as will enable this amiable woman to remove part of the difficulties under which ſhe has too long laboured.

Anth. Hib. May 1794.

W.B delin. Clayton sculp.

Cloghgrenan Castle

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR MAY 1794.

Some Account of the Caſtle of Cloghrennan, in the County of Carlow:—With a View of the Ruins.

THE caſtle of Cloghrennan or Cloughrenan, whoſe ruins are repreſented in the annexed plate, is ſituated on the weſtern banks of the river Barrow in the county of Carlow; was built ſome time in the 15th century, by the Butlers, earls of Ormond, in order to defend a paſs between the river and an extenſive wood called Grenan; much of which ſtill remains. The caſtle became the ſeat and principal reſidence, in 1562, of Sir Edmund Butler, ſecond ſon of James, the ninth earl of Ormond, and whoſe deſcendant, Richard Butler, during the Iriſh rebellion in 1642, kept here a garriſon for the king; which being on the point of being beſieged by the Iriſh, was relieved by James, 12th earl of Ormond and duke; and whoſe ſon, Richard Butler, was in 1662, created baron Butler of Cloghrennan, and afterwards earl of Arran. The caſtle came in ſubſequent periods into the poſſeſſion of the Rochfort family, who built a houſe in the modern ſtile not far from the old manſion, which was ſuffered to decay; there being only at preſent two or three apartments tenantable, but which are pleaſantly ſituated on the river, commanding an extenſive view of the diſtant country. The grounds and woods of Cloghrennan are beautiful, being ſituated on the declivities and ſummits of a branch of the Slewmargy hills, which near this place define the limits of the counties of Carlow, Kilkenny and Queen's county,

The Counteſs of Moira's Letter on Factitious Cotton.

(*Continued from Page* 163.)

WHEN I received, ſir, the favour of your laſt letter, I daily expected returning to theſe mountains, and from that expectation poſtponed acknowledging

ledging it, thinking that this place would yield one more leiſure than my engagements in town then afforded me. Had I foreſeen that my ſtay would have been extended to the time it was, I ſhould not been have been guilty of that neglect. Since my arrival here an opportunity has not occurred for my ſending a packet before the preſent one, and it is now eleven o'clock at night, when I am informed a meſſenger is to be ſent off at five in the morning to Belfaſt. I have no reaſon to be vain of the ſamples I have ſent you; they merely ſhew that the material of flax cotton, in able hands will bear manufacturing, though it is my ill fortune to have it diſcredited by the artiſans who work for me. I had in Dublin, with great difficulty, a gown wove for myſelf, and three waiſtcoats, but had not the perſon who employed a weaver for me particularly wiſhed to oblige me, I could not have got it accompliſhed; and the getting ſpun an ounce of this cotton in Dublin, I found impracticable; the abſurd alarm that it might injure the trade of foreign cotton had gained ground, and the ſpinners, for what reaſon I cannot comprehend, declared themſelves ſuch bitter enemies to my ſcheme, that they would not ſpin for me. Such is my fate, that what between party in the metropolis, and indolence in this place, I am not capable of doing my ſcheme juſtice. That it ſhould ever injure the trade of foreign cotton is impoſſible; though long accuſtomed to behold ſhoes and ſtockings looked upon, in this part of the world, by the generality, as quite unneceſſary, yet I cannot think but ſome apparel is requiſite; and as the price of wool is ſo high, and the poverty of the people ſo great, I did wiſh to introduce amongſt them that invention which I ſaw might be greatly improved, and turn the refuſe of flax into comfortable clothing, and by a proceſs ſo eaſy, that every induſtrious wife and children might prepare it; and thoſe who are ſuppoſed to adopt this clothing, are ſuch as would never think of manufacturing foreign cotton for themſelves and families. I ſend you a ſample, ſir, of the backings made into cotton, which you ſee might be manufactured into no bad clothing, and backings of tow being ſold to me, at the deareſt time, at one penny per pound, it is rating it high to ſay, that at two pence per pound, a perſon might have it ready to ſpin.

All the patterns I ſend you are of webs now in uſe, and thoſe I have given away or that have been worn in my own family, have worn exceeding well. I ſhould except the ſmall pattern of pluſh, which was only a few quills that were thrown in at the end of a piece of worſted pluſh, to ſee what pile it would produce. My gown is wove in imitation of a kind of India muſlin, and the thread you will ſee muſt have been ſtrong from the breadth, which is full yard and half wide. I muſt beg your acceptance of a waiſtcoat, a very poor imitation indeed of Mancheſter ingenuity, but the finer ſpun cotton was uſed in my gown; and as I have already told you, ſir, that I had a quantity of cotton in town, I intend immediately ſetting to work, but all in coarſe and cheap manufactures, ſuch as may benefit and ſuit the loweſt claſſes of life; the rich meriting as little to be conſidered in my ſcheme of manufactures from that capriciouſneſs that generally attends them, as they are to be the objects of much attention in any ſcheme that is to extend its influence to the moſt numerous parts of ſociety.

Dated from Ballynahinch.

Deſcription of the principal Towns in Ireland.

Extracted from Holinſhed's Chronicle.

(*Continued from Page* 251.)

CAMBRENSIS affirmeth that in the north of Mounſter there be two iſlands, the greater and the leſſe. In the greater there never entered woman or any living female, but fortwith it dieth. This hath been often proved by bitches and cats, which were brought thither to trie this concluſion, and preſentlie they died. In this iſland the cocke or maſcle birds are ſeene to chirpe, and

and pearch up and down the twigs, but the hen or female by inſtinct of nature abandoneth it, as a place utterlie poiſoned. This iſland were a place alone for one that were vexed with a ſhrewd wife. The leſſe iſland is called *Inſula viventium*, bicauſe none died there, ne maie die by the courſe of nature as *Giraldus Cambrenſis* ſaith. Howbeit the dwellers when they are ſore fryſht with ſickneſſe, or ſo farre withered with age as there is no hope of life, they requeſt to be conueied by boate to the greater iſland, where they are no ſooner inſhored, than they yield up their ghoſts. For my part, I have beene very inquiſitive of this iſland, but I could never find this eſtrange propertie ſoothed by anie man of credit in the whole countrie. Neither trulie would I wiſh anie to be ſo light, as to lend his credit to anie ſuch feined gloſes, as are neither verefied by experience, nor warranted by anie colourable reaſon. Wherefore I ſee not why it ſhould be termed *Inſula viventium*, unleſs it be that none dieth there, as long as he liveth.

Cambrenſis telleth further, that there is a church-yard in Ulſter, which no female kind may enter. If the cock bi there the hen dareth not follow. There is alſo in the weſt part of Connaght an iſland placed in the ſee called Aren, to which S. Brenden had often recourſe. The dead bodies need not in that iſland to be gravelled. For the aire is ſo pure, that the contagion of anie carrien maie not infect it. There, as *Cambrenſis* ſaith, maie the ſonne ſee his father, his grandfather, his great grandfather, &c. This iſland is enimie to mice. For none is brought thither, but either it leapeth into the ſea, or elſe being ſtaied it dieth preſentlie.

There was in Kildare an ancient monument named the Fire-houſe, wherein *Cambrenſis* ſaith, was there continuall fire kept day and night, and yet the aſhes never increaſed. I travelled of ſet purpoſe to the towne of Kildare to ſee this place, where I did ſee ſuch a monument like a vault, which to this daie they call the fire-houſe.

Touching the heath of Kildare Cambrenſis writeth that it may not be tild: and of a certaintie within this few yeares it was tried, and found, that the corne which was ſowed did not proove. In this plaine (ſaith Cambrenſis) ſtood the ſtones that now ſtand in Saliſburie plaine, which were conueied from thenſe by the ſleight of Merlin the Welſh prophet, at the requeſt of Aurelius Ambroſius king of the Britons There is alſo in the countie of Kildare a goodlie field called Moolleaghmaſt, between the Norrough and Kilka. Divers blind propheſies run of this place, thet there ſhall be a bloudie field fought there, between the Engliſh inhabitants of Ireland, and the Iriſh, and ſo bloudie forſooth it ſhall be, that a mill in a vale hard by it, ſhall run four and twentie houres with the ſtreame of bloud that ſhall powre down from the hill. The Iriſh doubtleſs repoſe a great affiance in this balductum dreame. In the top of this height ſtand motes or rundels verie formalie faſhioned, where the ſtrength of the Engliſh armie (as they ſaie) ſhall be incamped.

The earle of Suſſex being lord lieutenant of Ireland was accuſtomed to wiſh, that if anie ſuch propheſie were to be fulfilled, it ſhould happen in his government, to the end he might be general of the field. Not farre from Molleaghmaſt, within a mile of Caſtledermot, or Thiſtledermot, is there a place marked with two hillocks, which is named the Geraldine his throw or caſt. The length of which in verie deed is wonderfull. The occaſion proceeded of this. One of the Geraldin's who was anceſtor to thoſe that now are lords of Lackath, preded an enimie of his. The earle of Kildare having intelligence thereof, ſuppreſſing affection of kinred, and mooved by zeale of iuſtice, purſued him with a great troope of horſſemen, as the other was bringing of the prede homeward. The geraldine having notice given him, that the earle was in hot purſuite, and therefore being warned by the meſſenger to hie him with all ſpeede poſſible; the gentleman being netled, that his kinſman would ſeeme to reſcue the prede of his deadlie foe; and as he was in ſuch fretting wiſe frieng in his greaſe, he brake out in theſe cholerike words; and

dooth my couſine Kildare purſue me indeed? Now in good faith, whereas he ſeemeth to be a ſuppreſſer of his kindred, and an upholder of my mortall enimie, I would wiſh him no more harme than that this dart was as far in his bodie, as it ſhall ſtrike forthwith in the ground; and therewithall giving the ſpurres to his horſe, he hurled his dart ſo farre, as he abaſhed with the length thereof as well his companie as his poſterite.

The Geraldine was not verie farre from thenſe, when the earle with his band made hot foot after, and dogging ſtill the tracke of the predours, he came to the place where the dart was hurled, where one picke thanke or other let the earle to underſtand of the Geraldine his wild ſpeeches there delivered. And to inhanſe the heinouſneſſe of the offenſe, he ſhewed how farre he hurled his dart when he wiſhed it to be pitched in his lordſhip his bodie. The erle aſtoned at the length thereof, ſaid; Now in good ſooth, my couſine in behaving himſelfe ſo couragiouſlie, is worthie to have the prede ſhot free. And for my part I purpoſe not ſo much to ſtomach his cholerike wiſh, as to imbrace his valiant proweſſe. And therewithal commanded the retreat to be blowne and reculed backe. There is in Meethe an hill called the Hill of Taragh, wherein is a plaine twelve ſcore long, which was named the Kempe his hall; there the countrie had their meetings and folkemotes, as a place that was accounted the high palace of the monarch. The Iriſh hiſtorians hammer manie fables in this forge of Fin mac Coile and his champions, as the French hiſtorie doth of king Arthur and the knights of the round table. But doubtleſſe the place ſeemeth to beare the ſhew of an ancient and famous monument.

There is in Caſtleknocke, a village not far from Dublin, a window not glazed nor latized, but open, and let the weather be ſtormie, the wind bluſter boiſterouſlie on everie ſide of the houſe; yet place a candle there, and it will burne as quietly as if no puffe of wind blew. This maie be tried at this daie whoſo ſhall be willing to put it in practiſe.

Touching the ſtrange wells that be in Ireland, I purpoſe to ſpeake little more than that which I find in *Cambrenſis*, whoſe words I will Engliſh as they are Latined in his book. There is (ſaith he) a well in Mounſter, with the water of which if anie be waſhed, he becometh forthwith hoare. I have ſeene a man that had one half of his beard hoare; the other half unwaſhed was browne, remaining ſtill in his naturall colour. Contrariwiſe, there is a founteine in the further edge of Ulſter, and if one be bathed therewith, he ſhall not become hoare; in which well ſuch as loathe greie heares are accuſtomed to dive. There is in Connaght a well that ſpringeth on the top of an hill farre and diſtant from anie ſea, ebbing and flowing in foure and twentie houres, as the ſea dooth, and yet the place is uplandiſh, and the water freſh. There is another ſpring in the ſame countrie, the water of which is verie wholſome to men and women, but poiſon to beaſts: and if a man put but the gravell of this well into his mouth, it quencheth his thirſt preſentlie.

There is in Ulſter a ſtanding poole thirtie thouſand paſes long, and fifteene thouſand paſes brode, out of which ſpringeth the noble northerne river, called the Banne. The fiſhers complaine more often for burſting of their nets with the over greate take of fiſh, than for anie want. In our time upon the conqueſt a fiſh ſwam from this poole to the ſhore, in ſhape reſembling a ſalmon, but in quantity ſo huge, that it could not be drawne or caried wholie together, but the fiſhmongers were forced to hacke it in goblets, and ſo to carrie it in piecemeale throughout the countrie, making thereof a generall dole. And if the report be true, the beginning of this poole was ſtrange. There were in old time where the poole now ſtandeth, vicious and beaſtlie inhabitants. At which time was there an old ſaw in everie man his mouth, that as ſoone as a well there ſpringing (which for the ſuperſtitious reverence they bare it was continuallie covered and ſigned) were left open and unſigned, ſo ſoone would ſo much water

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guſh out of that well, as would forthwith overwhelme the whole territorie. It happened at length, that an old trot came thither to fetch water, and hearing her child whine, ſhe ran with might and maine to dandle hir babie, forgetting the obſervance of the ſuperſtitious order tofore uſed. But as ſhe was returning backe to have covered the ſpring, the land was ſo farre overflowne, as that it paſt hir helpe; and ſhortlie after ſhe, hir ſuckling, and all thoſe that were within the whole territorie were drowned. And this ſeemeth to carie more likelihood with it, becauſe the fiſhers in a cleare ſunnie daie ſee the ſteeples and other piles plainly and diſtinctlie in the water. And here would be noted, that the river of the Banne flowed from his head ſpring before this floud, but fare in liſſe quantite than it doth in our time. Hitherto *Giraldus Cambrenſis*.

Boetius telleth a rare propertie of a poole in Ireland, and for that he maketh himſelf an eie witneſſe of the matter, he ſhould tell his own tale. *Ac quoniam* Hiberniae incidit mentis, praeter infinita in ea rerum miracula, haud importunum fore exiſtimem, ſi unum quod ob portentuoſam novitatem fidem omnium excedere videatur, nos tamen verum experti ſumus, adiunxerimus. Lacus in ea eſt, circaquem ampliſſimo circumquaque ſpatio nec herba, nec arbor ulla naſcitur, &c. in quam ſi lignum infigas anni circiter unius curiculo, id quod in terra fixum erit, in lapidem convertitur; quod deinceps aqua operietur, in ferrum: reliquum aqua exiſtans ligni formam naturamque ſervabit. Ita conjuncta, lapis, ferrum et lignum eodem in ſtipite inaudita nouitate *conſpectantur*. But for that mention is made of Ireland, over and above the infinite number of wonders in that land, it will not be wholie beſide the purpoſe, to inſert one marvellous thing, which although it may ſeeme to ſome to have no colour of truth: yet becauſe it hath been by us experimented, and found out to be true, we maie the better avouche it. There is a ſtanding poole in that iſland, neere which of all ſides groweth neither herb, ſhrub, nor buſh. If you ſticke a rod or piece of timber in this poole that which ſticketh in the earth within the ſpace of one yeare, turneth to a ſtone; as much as is dipt in the water is converted to iron; all that is above the water remaineth ſtill in the priſtinat and former wooden ſhape. So that you may ſee that which is ſtrange, in one ſtocke or ſticke, ſtone, iron and wood linkt and knit together.

Thus much Hector Boetius.

In the countrie of Kilkennie and in the borders thereto confining, they uſed a ſolemn triall by a water they call Melaſhee. The property of this water is, as they ſay, that if a perjured perſon drinke thereof, the water will guſh out at his bellie as though the drinker his navill were bord with an augur. The river that runneth by Dublin named the Liffie hath this propertie for certeine, and I have obſerved it at ſundrie times. As long as it reigneth, yea if it ſtood powring ſix daies, you ſhall find diverſe ſhallow brookes, and the river will be nothing thereby increaſed: but within foure and twentie houres after the ſhowres are ceaſt, you ſhall perceive ſuch a ſudden ſpring flow, as if the former raine were great, a verie few places or none at all will be found paſable. *Cambrenſis* writeth that in the ſouth part of Mounſter, between the maine ſea coaſting on Hiſpaine and Saint Brandan his hills, there is an iſland of the one ſide incompaſſed with a river abundantlie ſtored with fiſh, and on the other part incloſed with a little brooke In which place ſaint Brendan was verie much reſiant. This plot is taken to be ſuch a ſanctuarie for beaſts, as if anie hare, fox, ſtag, or other wild beaſt be chaſed neare that iſland by dogs, it maketh ſtraight upon the brooke, and aſſoone as it paſſeth the ſtreame, it is ſo cockeſure, as the hunter may perceive the beaſt reſting on the one banke, and the dogs queſting on the other brim, being as it were by ſome inviſible railes imbard from dipping their feet in the ſhallow ford, to purſue the beaſt chaſed. On the other ſide of this iſland there runneth a river ſtored above meaſure with freſh water fiſh, and in eſpeciallie with ſalmon. Which abundance, as Cambrenſis writeth, proceeded of God, to mainteine the great

great hoſpitalitie that was kept there. And becauſe the dwellers there about ſhall not like pinching coiſtrels make anie ſale of the fiſh, let it be poudered as artificiallie as may be, yet it will not keepe (as though it were manna) above the firſt night or daie that it be taken. So that you may eate it within a ſhort compaſſe otherwiſe it putrifieth and ſtandeth to no ſteed.

This river overfloweth a great rocke, uſuallie called the Salmon-leape; for as it is commonlie the propertie of all fiſh to ſwim againſt the tide, as for birds to flitter againſt the wind; ſo it is naturallie given to the ſalmon to ſtruggle againſt the ſtreme, and when it approcheth neere this high rocke, it bendeth his taile to his head, and ſometime taketh it in his mouth; and therewithall beareth itſelfe over the water, and ſuddenlie it fetcheth ſuch a round whiſke, that at a trice it ſkippeth to the top of the rocke. The like ſalmon leape is near Leixlip, but not ſo high as this. There be alſo as witneſſeth Cambrenſis, in the further part of Ulſter, certeine hils neere to ſaint Bean his church, where cranes yearelie breed. And when they have laied their egs, if anie purpoſe to ranſacke their neſts, let him but attempt to touch the egs, they will ſhew like young ſcralling pullets without feather or downe, as though they were new hatched, and preſentlie brought out of their ſhels But if the partie pluck his hand from the neſt, forthwith they ſhew (whether it by anie metamorphoſis, or ſome jugling legier de maine by dazeling the eies) as though they were transformed into egs. And further, ſaith Cambrenſis, let two at one inſtance be at the neſt, and let the one of them onelie give the gage, and the other attempt to take awaie the egs, they will ſeeme to the looker on as egs, and to the taker as young red little cranets, being as bare as a bird his arſſe.

The towne of Armagh is ſaid to be enemie to rats, and if anie be brought thither, preſentlie it dieth. Which the inhabitants impute to the praiers of ſaint Patrike. But to omit the ſtrange places, that either by falſe reports are furmiſed, or by proofe and experience dailie verefied: there are in this iſland ſuch notable quaries of graie marble and touch, ſuch ſtore of pearle and other rich ſtones, ſuch abundance of coal, ſuch plentie of lead, iron, latin and tin, ſo manie rich mines furniſhed with all kind of metals, as nature ſeemed to have framed this countrie for the ſtore houſe or jewel houſe of hir chiefeſt theſaure. Howbeit ſhe hath not ſhewed hir ſelfe ſo bountifull a mother in powring foorth ſuch riches, as ſhe prooveth hir ſelfe an envious ſtepdame, in that ſhe inſtilleth in the inhabitants a drouſie litherneſſe to withdraw them from the inſearching of hir hoarded and hidden iewels. Wherein ſhe fareth like one, that to purchaſe the name of a ſumptuous frankelin or a good viander, would bid diverſe gheſts to a coſtlie and deintie dinner, and withall for ſauing his meat with ſome ſecret inchantment would benum them of their limis, or with ſome hidden lothſomneſs would dull their ſtomachs, as his gheſts by reaſon of the one are not able, or for the other not willing, by taking their repaſt to refreſh themſelvs, in ſo much as in my phantaſie it is hard to decide whether eſtate is the better: either for a diligent laborer to be planted in a barren or ſtonie ſoile, or for a luſkiſh loiterer to be ſetled in a fertill ground; becauſe the one will, and may not; the other may, and will not through his painefull travell reape the fruit and commoditie that the earth yeeldeth.

Some corrections and other delays prevented the following article from appearing in its proper place.

For the Anthologia.

Sketch of the Hiſtory of the County of Antrim, from the earlieſt Accounts to the preſent Time.

THE ancient hiſtory of the county of Antrim, like that of all other countries, is much involved in obſcurity. The revolutions it has undergone, in conſequence of forfeitures to the Engliſh,

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and the encroachments of the Scots, have overturned almoſt every remnant of its original ſtate[a].

Who, therefore, were the original poſſeſſors of this part of the kingdom, cannot at this period be determined. Ptolemy, the Egyptian geographer of the 2d century, is the moſt ancient writer, who in any circumſtantial manner mentions Ireland. According to him, this county was inhabited, at leaſt in the northern parts, by a people, whom he denominates Robogdii, from their neighbour cape, now called Fair-head[b]. But the iriſh antiquaries aſſert, that the preſent county of Antrim was, in remote periods, divided into two principalities. That on the north was called Dalna Ruidhe, containing the preſent baronies of Carey, Dunluce, Kilconway and lower Glen-arm[c]. That on the ſouth bore the name of Dala Radia, comprehending the preſent baronies of Antrim, Belfaſt, Toome and Mazareen. The people of theſe two diſtricts, and conſequently of the whole county, were diſtinguiſhed by the name of Dalmanarii or Dalnarians[d]; theſe again conſiſted of four tribes, that of the Buanii and Salii who inhabited the diſtrict of Dala Radia; and the Cadha and Barnii, inhabitants of Dala Ruidhe[e]. That theſe people derived their origin from the northern parts of Britain, is moſt probable, though all their tranſactions in remote periods muſt be buried in oblivion. However, towards the middle of the ſecond century theſe Dalnarians, being inured to a maritime life, made frequent expeditions to Britain, where they became acquainted with the Roman eſtabliſhments in that iſland. The improvements made, and riches brought into that country, by theſe polished people, ſoon attracted the notice of the neighbouring barbarians, and inſpired them by hopes of plunder to undertake piratical expeditions on the coaſts. The Picts and Caledonians who inhabited North Britain, with the inhabitants of the weſtern iſlands, were in a ſhort time joined by the Dalnarians or Dalriadans from the north of Ireland, diſtinguiſhed by foreign writers by the name of Scots, in their expeditions againſt the Roman ſettlements. Theſe barbarous and marine people, the Picts, Caledonians and Dalnarians, tho' differing in ſeveral reſpects from each other, had ſeveral traits in their manners, religion and language in common; and they ſeem from a number of circumſtances, to have been deſcended from the ſame origin, that is the ancient Scythæ,——once the aborigines of the middle and northern parts of Europe. Theſe people, in very remote periods, had taken poſſeſſion of the northern parts of Britain, and from thence Ireland; they were both on the continent and in theſe iſlands, divided into numerous clans, tribes or nations, ſpeaking different dialects of the ſame tongue, called by them Sarſcies Cumeraeg & Ernac, the principal of whom were the Baſternæ, Pictii, Cael or Gadhel and Cimbri or Cumri, ſome of whom, except the Baſternæ, eſtabliſhed their name and people in the Britiſh iſlands. They were not Celtæ, neither were they Goths. The Celtæ were from the ſouth, the aboriginal inhabitants of Italy and Gaul, and who, in proceſs of time, formed numerous and extenſive ſettlements in the ſouth of Ireland. Various proofs might be brought in ſupport of this opinion, if this was a place for it[f]. But our preſent buſineſs is only with the Dalnarians, the ancient inhabitants of the county of Antrim, who ſeem to have been of the Scythic race, and of

NOTES.

[a] Hamilton's Letters, 2d ed. p. 1. p. 15.

[b] Ptolemy's Tables.

[c] Ware's Biſhops Collect. Reb. Hib. c. 11.

[d] Ulſter annals.

[e] B. of Ballimote. B. of Lucan.

NOTE.

[f] Modern antiquaries have thrown the ancient hiſtory into great confuſion, by calling the Scythæ, Celtæ and Goths indiſcriminately. Whereas if they had paid attention to ancient writers, they would have found a diſtinction made between them, as there is among their deſcendants to this day.

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the ſame origin as the Caledonians and Picts. Whence from the ſimilarity of their manners, cuſtoms and religion, as well as the proximity of the two iſlands, we may reaſonably ſuppoſe a conſtant intercourſe and connexion was maintained between the ancient inhabitants of North Britain and thoſe of the north of Ireland, from very remote periods. The advantage which accrued to all the northern barbarians, in forming a league againſt the Roman provinces, ſoon made the Dalnarians ſenſible of the convenience of an eſtabliſhment in North Britain, near to their allies the Caledonians and Picts. Accordingly, under the conduct of Eochad Riada, or chief of the Radii, they eſtabliſhed a colony near Cantire, in the preſent Argyleſhire. The ancient Iriſh MSS. which mention this circumſtance, ſpecify no period, but aſſert that it happened in too remote an age for the knowledge of hiſtory[g]; but ſubſequent hiſtorians have fixed it about the year 250 of the chriſtian æra, a period probably near the truth[h]. What was the number of this colony eſtabliſhed by Eochad or Cairbri Riada, we have no information; it ſeems to have been augmented from time to time, eſpecially on the general confederacy of the Northerns againſt the Romans, about the year 360 or 364[i]. On this occaſion the Dalnarians in Albin, the ancient name of the high-lands of Scotland, were joined from Ireland by a new colony of their countrymen, under the conduct of Fergus, or the ſea commander. Theſe joining with the Picts, aſſiſted by the Scots or Scuits from Ireland, the weſtern Iſles and the Baltic, compoſed a formidable army, which not only invaded the Roman ſettlements in the north, but alſo the inland parts, and even penetrated as far as London; every where obtaining immenſe quantities of plunder. But being oppoſed by the Romans, retired with their booty northward, and were at length entirely defeated by Maximus, about the year 376. The Picts and Caledonians retired within their own territories, and the Scots to their reſpective countries, ſome to Ireland, others to the weſtern Iſles, and even ſome to the Orknies and the Daniſh iſlands. Fergus led the remains of his Dalnarians to their original ſeats in the county of Antrim, and thus terminated for a time their colony in Cantire[k].

But barbarous nations are ſeldom at reſt, eſpecially thoſe who have no other ſupport than fiſhing and the chace. Being long accuſtomed to naval expeditions, and finding the advantage of the wealth acquired in the plunder of the Roman provinces, the Dalnarians were ſoon anxious to renew thoſe enterpriſes by which they were ſo much enriched. Their ſentiments on this ſubject entirely coinciding with thoſe of the Picts, Caledonians, and northern rovers, new alliances were formed, and a ſecond colony of Dalnarians were, about the year 390, eſtabliſhed in North Britain under the conduct of Niall Niagallach or Fergus[l]; where, uniting with the Caledonians, and in conjunction with the Picts and northern pirates, they were conſtantly ready to renew their incurſions and depredations. The diſtracted and unſettled ſtate of the Roman government on the continent, having obliged them not only to recall all their regular troops, but the principal of the Britiſh youth into foreign ſervice, gave them ſoon the opportunity they had ſo long deſired. They however received a check from Chryſantus, who had been ſent by Theodoſius the great, and obliged to retire within their own dominions; but on the death of Theodoſius again renewing their depredations with accumulated ferocity, were totally defeated by the Ro-

NOTES.

[g] Pſalter of Caſhel.

[h] O'Conor diſ. p. 199, 202. Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, vol. 1, p. 25.

[i] Bede.

[k] Henry's Hiſt. of Brit. vol. 1, p. 72. Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, vol. 1, p. 33.

[l] O'Conor's diſ. Keating. Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, vol. 1, p. 25, 33, &c.

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man troops sent into Britain by Stilicho, about the year 395[l]. The combined powers, however, were at this period too numerous to be entirely conquered, they consisting (according to Claudian the poet) not only of Picts, Irish and Scots, but also Saxons from the Orcades and northern regions. The Dalnarians, who, under Fergus, had, about 5 years before, established themselves in Cantire, tho' united to the Caledonians by alliance, were considered to appertain to their parent state, and Fergus, or Ugaine, as he is called by some of the Irish antiquaries, was chief both of the Albanian and Hibernian Dalnarians, and, in consequence of that authority, regulated the tribute to be paid by each nation to their common sovereign or lord; which was submitted to, though not willingly, by the Albanians[m]. This colony having by this time established their settlement in North Britain, and formed an alliance with the Caledonians, considered themselves a distinct nation from their parent country, and refused not only to pay tribute, but also to acknowledge the same chief, in a few years; and would, most probably, from the prosperous state of their infant colony, have established their independence earlier, but having in 483 imprudently entered into a war with their southern neighbours, in which, under their king Fiararch ad Lonn, was defeated at the battle of Cath obha, and their power considerably diminished[n]. From this battle being mentioned in the Ulster annals and other Irish MSS. historians have thought it appertained to Ireland, though from a number of circumstances, it was in North Britain. Indeed most of the transactions related in the Ulster annals respecting the Dalnarians, appertain to the Albanian not the Hibernian nation of that name. The contest, however, between the Albanians and their neighbours, seems to have been of some continuance, though ended by Murcheard Mc. Erc, chief of the Hibernian Dalnarians, who, in 503, sent over a fresh reinforcement to Lonn, under the command of his brother Fergus Mc. Cervail[o]. Thus augmented, the forces of the Albanian Dalnarians became formidable, and by their union with the Caledonians, not only entirely defeated the Alcluyd Britons, but caused much anxiety to their neighbours the Picts, especially as Fergus had been elected king or chief both of the Dalnarians and Caledonians, who, from this period, were considered as one people, under the name of Albanian Scots, and Fergus, the founder of the Scotish kingdom. Indeed the Caledonians and Dalnarians were of the same origin, being both descended from the Cimbric branch of the European Scythæ, and of the same race as the Cumric Britons or Welch, as their manners and language sufficiently evince. The Picts, on the contrary, who inhabited the eastern parts of North Britain, though likewise Scythæ, were descended from a different branch from the Cimbri, that is the Basternæ. They had retired into the northern parts of Britain, on the arrival of the Gothic nations on the southern coasts of the Baltic, some few years before the christian æra, as the Caledonians had done, from the Peukini or Picts, about 300 years before that period[p]. The Caledonians and Picts therefore considered themselves as distinct people, and as such remain to this day, under the distinction of highland and lowland Scots, as their ancestors had been in ancient periods by those of Scots and Picts. This notice, though somewhat foreign to our present purpose, is necessary to mention, in order to prevent confusion in the subsequent parts of the history.

Whilst the Dalnarians, under Fergus, were establishing their government in North Britain, Murcheard or Murdach Mc. Erc, chief of the Hibernian Dalna-

NOTES.

[l] Henry Hist. Brit. vol. 1.

[m] Keating MS.

[n] Ulst. Ann. Keating.

[o] Ulster annals. Keating.

[p] Pontoppidan's Hist. of Norway. Pinkerton's Hist. of Scotland. Do. on the Goths, p. 187, 151, 162, &c.

rians and brother of Fergus[q], was extending his dominions in the county of Antrim, and the neighbouring diſtricts, by obtaining ſeveral victories over his opponents in 496 and 498[q].

During theſe periods the chriſtian religion was making a conſtant but ſlow progreſs in various parts of Ireland, and if we believe the writers of the life of St. Patrick, the diſtricts which compoſe this county early embraced that faith, by the exhortations of this celebrated Hibernian apoſtle. From the ſame authority we might mention the number of biſhoprics and churches founded by that ſaint in this county, after he had kept the ſwine of his maſter, Milco, on the mountains of Mis, in the barony of Antrim; if there were not ſufficient internal and external evidence that this celebrated ſaint exiſted only in the fertile imagination of the pious ſaint-makers of the 10th or 11th centuries, as has been ſo recently and fully evinced by a learned and judicious antiquary[r], as to preclude ever having an eſtabliſhment in true hiſtory. The truth is, there were few chriſtians in this part of the iſland before the time of St. Columba, above 100 years after the ſuppoſed arrival of St. Patrick, and paganiſm was not entirely extirpated for ſeveral centuries after. A number of circumſtances combined, ſerved to render the precepts of the goſpel, not readily embraced by the people of theſe regions; but none more ſo than the frequent irruptions of the barbarians of the north. And in the periods we are now ſpeaking of, new attacks were made on the northern parts of Britain and Ireland, by the Cruthne or iſland Picts. Theſe people were of Scythic origin, and of the race of the Nuithones, a tribe ſeated on the ſouthern coaſts of the Baltic, between the rivers Elb and Oder, in the preſent Mechlenburg, where numbers of their deſcendants ſtill remain[s]. They were diſtinguiſhed by ſeveral names, according to their ſituation and modes of life, that is Belcæ, Bolga and Builgæ, or mariners or ſhip-men, from being accuſtomed to a ſea life[t]. On the arrival of the Goths in thoſe parts, ſome few years before the chriſtian æra, numbers of theſe Nuithones or Belcæ, retired into Scotland, Orcades and weſtern Iſles, where they were known to the Britons by the name of Builg, and to the Iriſh by that of Fir Builga[u]. Thoſe who inhabited the weſtern iſlands, the Iriſh called Cruthne, from inhabiting the Cruthen or Archipelago or cluſter of iſlands[v]. Being confined in their ſituation, they made, in different periods, eſtabliſhments in North Britain, but were frequently oppoſed by the Albanian Scots, under the command of Comguil Mc. Domangard, who had ſucceeded Fergus in that government. Being ſupported by the continental Picts under Maelcumh, the Albanians or Erſe were defeated in 557, and ſubſequent engagements. This obliged them to apply to the Dalariedæ or Hibernian Dalnarians for aſſiſtance, who arriving in 562 under the command of Nial or Aodh, the conteſt was tried at the battle of Monadhore Lother, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times, between ſelect champions, when Baodan Mc. Cin with two of the Cruthne fought it out againſt the other Cruthne[w], and obtained the victory; on which a peace was concluded between the Picts and Albanians.

(For the remainder of this Article, ſee p. 242, of our laſt.)

NOTES.

[q] Ulſter annals.

[r] Ledwich's Iriſh Ant.

[s] Hiſt. of Mechlenburg.

[t] Mela, Book of Balimote, Keating.

[u] Nenn. Pſalter of Caſhel.

[v] Cruthen is derived from Cruth or Crud, a cluſter and En an Iſland, the Iriſh geographical term for an Archipelago. Whence the Archipelago of the Arran iſles on the Dunagall, is called by the Iriſh at this day Cruthen. The idea of their being called Cruthne from a king of that name, is not founded. The ancient chiefs were named from their diſtricts, not the diſtricts from them.

[w] Ulſter ann.

For the Anthologia.

An Eſſay on Rouſſeau's extravagant Declamations againſt Society and Civilization.

(Continued from P. 274.)

T was an ancient tradition in Egypt, that ſome god, an enemy to mankind, had invented the ſciences.—It is certain that they all owe their origin to ibles or vices—aſtronomy, for inſtance, as ariſen from ſuperſtition—eloquence om ambition, hatred, and flattery—geometry from avarice—natural philoſophy om vain curioſity;—all, in ſhort, from man pride.—The defect in the origin ſciences is but too eaſily traced in eir object—which is principally to atify a vain curioſity that can never be iated, and which leads into errors, njectures, and uncertainties, from which can never get free.—If the ſciences vain in their object, they are ſtill re prejudicial in the effects they proce.—Begot by a pernicious inactivity, y nouriſh it in turn, and the irreparale loſs of time they occaſion is the t injury to ſociety they neceſſarily duce. In politics, as well as moraz, to do no good, muſt be conſidered evil; and every uſeleſs citizen is refore to be deemed a pernicious one. d what is the utility of the ſciences? ll the doubtful points of philoſophy e rendered certain (and which of n are not doubtful?) would we be re virtuous, more flouriſhing, better erned, or leſs miſerable? The abuſe ime is a great evil—others ſtill more icious are the conſequence of arts ſciences—Such is luxury, their conscompanion—from whence proceed y corruption of morals to which pod ſtates are liable; and that cowce and effeminacy which at length inates in their ſubverſion.—Do you for proofs?—Read the hiſtory of ns—Behold Egypt, the firſt ſchool e univerſe, and the mother of the become in proceſs of time the aſyof vice and the conqueſt of Cambryſes; and afterwards, ſucceſſively of Greeks, Romans, Arabians and Turks. Behold Greece herſelf, the nurſe of heroes and literature, become at the ſame time, learned and diſſolute, and ſoon after crouching under the yoke of the Macedonian, deaf to the thunder of a Demoſthenes who endeavoured to preſerve her, becauſe enervated by the ſame arts which gave birth to *his* eloquence. Rome began to degenerate when her Enniuſes and Terences firſt appeared; her dazzling age of literature was the flouriſhing æra of vice—and from being the ſeat of ignorance and temple of virtue, ſhe became ſucceſſively the theatre of learning and taſte, the opprobrium of nations and the prey of barbarians.—From diſſolution and luxury proceeds a depravation of taſte.—And why?—Every artiſt wiſhes to be applauded, the praiſes of his cotemporaries form the moſt deſirable portion of his rewards—and how ſhall he obtain them if unfortunate enough to be born in an age when the frivolity of titled youth, or the capriciouſneſs of the female ſex who proportion their ideas to the puſillanimity of the male, are allowed to give the *ton* and fix the imaginary ſtandard of perfection—he muſt abaſe his genius to that of the times, muſt graduate his exertions by the ſcale of their comprehenſion, or elſe, deſpiſing ſuch depreciation of talents, let him mourn in indigence and ſink into oblivion. But if the progreſs of ſciences and arts have added nothing to our real felicity; if they lead to a pernicious inactivity, corrupt our morals, and deprave our taſte; what ſhall we ſay to the crowd of elementary authors, who have ſmoothed the rugged path by which the temple of the muſes was formerly approached, and diſſipated the difficulties which nature had placed before it, in teſtimony of the force of mind and abilities requiſite in ſuch as deſired introduction?—In what light are we to conſider the art of printing which has ſpread abroad their productions? in what, the works of thoſe compilers who have broken the portals of the temple of ſciences, and introduced into its ſanctuary a populace unworthy to approach its walls?—It

certainly were to be wiſhed that all thoſe whoſe feebleneſs of mind is ſuch, that they cannot make any deep progreſs in ſuch ſtudies, were totally debarred entrance into their reſidence.—It were better to make a citizen a good weaver of ſtuffs, than a Grub-ſtreet poet, or blundering geometrician—But the reverſe has taken place, multitudes are now buſied in ſtudies which formerly occupied the learned few—the dangerous effects of ſuch occupations are conſequently ſpread wider; and we haſten but the more rapidly to the complete diſſolution of morals, the exceſs of effeminacy, and total depravation of real taſte.

Such is the picture drawn by Rouſſeau of the effects of ſociety, ſcience and literature, on man. The elegance, animation and glowing colouring of the original, are but faintly imitated in the copy; but the general contour of the outlines will be found very ſimilar — How mortifying to human pride, how diſgraceful to human reaſon, if the tablet be as juſt as it is brilliant, but ſtrip it of the faſcinating attractions of its ſtyle, and it will be found by the impartial examinator, as falſe, perhaps, as it is elegant.

In attempting to juſtify this aſſertion I ſhall follow him ſtep by ſtep; and endeavour to evince the errors of the various poſitions he has advanced, not by hypothetical reaſoning or declamation, but by facts obſerved by different travellers among ſavage tribes, or laid down in the hiſtories of rude and ignorant nations by authentic writers; and by plain concluſions deduced from ſuch premiſes.

I ſhall commence the diſcuſſion by obſerving, that no inconſiderable number of the arguments of Rouſſeau are founded upon the ſuppoſition that man *may* exiſt a perfectly iſolated being, independent of, and unconnected with, any other individual of his ſpecies—for this ſuppoſition, however, we have no proper foundation; nay a thouſand circumſtances will be found to militate powerfully againſt its admiſſion. When *we* conſider man juſt iſſuing from the hands of nature, ſuppoſing him arrived at maturity of growth, wild and ſolitary in his native foreſts, inſtead of perceiving in him the traces of a being deſtined to rule the reſt of the creation, he will be found more diſadvantageouſly circumſtanced than any other of his fellow ſavages of the woods. On ſome of theſe animals nature has beſtowed agility and ſwiftneſs, on others ſuperior ſtrength, on others keeneſs of ſcent or ſtrength of viſion—to all ſhe has given ſome peculiar inſtinct which fits each to its particular ſituation—to all, a natural cloathing adapted to their climate or mode of exiſtence:—Man alone, tho' poſſeſſed of the different qualifications of other beings, enjoys no *one* in particular, to ſo eminent a degree as to enable him to convert it ſolely to the purpoſes for which, in other animals, it is deſtined—man alone is void of a particular inſtinct, by which his exiſtence may be rendered leſs precarious, or his aliment more eaſily acquired—to him alone is denied the veſture of nature, adapted to his ſituation, acquired without exertion, without labour renewed. Place ſuch a being in a climate the moſt genial to his conſtitution, and if he receive knowledge from no other ſource but that allotted by Rouſſeau's *experience*, his exiſtence muſt be at beſt but painful, hazardous, and precarious—before information could be in this way acquired, he would moſt probably fall a ſacrifice to the pangs of famine; or the leſs dreadful becauſe leſs protracted attacks of ſome ferocious fellow-tenant of the wilds—but if he be placed in a climate more dreary, barren and inhoſpitable, exiſtence ſeems altogether hopeleſs, annihilation equally ſpeedy and unavoidable.—Speculations, however, of this kind, appear both uſeleſs and irrelevant, as the validity of any opinion advanced on either ſide of the queſtion cannot be determined by facts. Rouſſeau's man of nature is an imaginary being, which never has been diſcovered; and moſt probably never could exiſt—Let us read the leſſons of experience, not purſue the phantoms and reveries of the philoſopher.—In every gradation of climate, from the equator to the pole, in the favoured iſles of the

pacific,

pacific, the torrid ſands of Africa, or inhoſpitable ſnows of Greenland, man, wherever diſcovered, has been always found in ſome degree aſſociated—the principle which draws the human race together, is therefore *univerſally* diffuſed, it is a dictate of nature as powerful and irreſiſtible as that which unites the beaver, or any other gregarious animal, with the fellows of his ſpecies. Man therefore *muſt* unite in ſome degree with man—and any ſpeculations with reſpect to his ſituation when *perfectly* ſolitary and diſengaged from ſociety; muſt be as uſeleſs as viſionary, and repugnant to the dictates of nature.

Aſſociation being *inevitable*, let us next enquire, whether ſociety, when rude, ignorant, and uncultivated, be more deſirable than when poliſhed, enlighted and refined.—We ſhall conſider man, with Rouſſeau, firſt in his phyſical, and afterwards in his moral capacity.—That the aliment, cloathing and other neceſſaries of man, become more certain, abundant, and eaſy of acquiſition, in proportion as ſocieties emerge from a ſtate of barbarity; is a poſition which I ſhall not inſult the underſtanding, or reſpaſs on the patience of my readers in attempting to prove.

That the life of man, in a ſtate of barbarity, is more protracted, and leſs annoyed by diſeaſes than in civilized ſociety, is a poſition rendered ſomewhat plauſible, by the ſuppoſed ſtrength of his conſtitution, his being accuſtomed to the viciſſitudes of heat and cold, and his being but little expoſed to the evils which certainly enſue from a luxurious, diſſipated or effeminate mode of life.—Examination, however, will ſhew that the truth of this ſuppoſition is rather apparent than real.—It would, I imagine, be no very difficult matter for a phyſician to demonſtrate (at leaſt to the ſatisfaction of his fellows) that the ſituation of the ſavage, is, in this reſpect, endowed with no advantages ſuperior to thoſe enjoyed by man in civilized ſociety—ſuch a diſcuſſion, however, I have not at preſent leiſure ſufficient to attempt; and it would at any rate be to ſome of my readers unneceſſary, to others in a great meaſure unintelligible. Suffice it to obſerve, that if the conſtitution of the ſavage be more robuſt, it is oftener expoſed to the cauſes of diſeaſe, and its ſtrength is more frequently tried than in a ſtate of civilization—that he is frequently exerciſed to the greateſt degree of fatigue, and that when his object is attained, he ſinks into complete ſloth and inactivity, till rouſed again by ſome urgent demand—that as his ſubſiſtence is precarious, he is expoſed to all the bad effects of ſevere abſtinence; and that when opportunity occurs of ſatiating his deſires, his appetite knows no bound but thoſe of immoderate repletion, ſo that his health is now aſſailed by famine, now injured by exceſs.

Hence his diſeaſes, tho' perhaps leſs numerous than in a ſtate of civilization, are more violent in their progreſs, and more fatal in their effects; and if luxury and various arts do engender new complaints, they are neceſſarily confined to a few; and more than counterbalanced by the daily improvements in medicine, an art always in its infancy amongſt ſavages.—Speculatiſts, indeed, have frequently denied the utility of this ſcience. Rouſſeau aſks, with an air of triumph, whether it can be proved that the life of man is ſhorter where it is unknown, than where it is aſſiduouſly cultivated—I ſhall only anſwer, that Charlevoix, Lafitau, and other writers, who have written particularly on the ſtate of the ſavages of North America, ſay that they are extremely ſubject to conſumptive, pleuritic, paralytic, and aſthmatic diſorders, brought on by the immoderate hardſhips and fatigues they endure, and which muſt neceſſarily prove fatal—and that Robertſon ſays, "As far as I can judge after a very minute enquiry, the general period of human life is ſhorter among ſavages than in well regulated and induſtrious ſocieties.——The ſtrength of conſtitution, beſide, which ſavages are ſuppoſed to poſſeſs, and upon which the whole argument principally reſts, appears to me in a great degree viſionary—the inhabitants of America, when firſt diſcovered, are univerſally deſcribed, as feeble, unanimated, eaſily fatigued, and

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by no means able to undergo the labours which Europeans with facility accompliſhed.

Let us next view the ſavage in his moral capacity, and enquire whether his character be in this reſpect ſuperior to civilized man.

Rouſſeau's arguments are entirely drawn from the ſuppoſition, that as the former has leſs incentives to, and greater ignorance of vice, than the latter, he muſt neceſſarily prove a more moral character, and that as he is endowed with a natural ſentiment termed *pity*, it will reſtrain him from violence, outrage, and injuſtice, more effectually than laws, inſtitutions, and the influence of public opinion. Laying aſide at preſent the arguments of other writers who have attempted to demonſtrate, that man is by nature violent, unjuſt, and cruel; let us purſue the ſame mode of enquiry already adopted, and deduce our concluſions from experience and facts, not from unſubſtantial hypotheſis or abſtract ſpeculation. Where then is to be found the morality of the uncivilized—where the effects of that pity which the philoſopher has beſtowed, but nature denied them? Behold the ſavage of Mexico, remorſeleſs ſlaughter thouſands of his fellows at the ſhrine of an imaginary deity.—Behold him on the banks of Ohio, enſnare by treachery the unſuſpecting ſtranger, and either torture him by every mode which helliſh invention can deviſe, or bear back his ſcalp in barbarous and bloody triumph.—Behold him in New Zealand at variance with every neighbouring tribe, glorying in the carnage of his fellows, and feaſting with barbarous exultation on the victims of his cruelty.—Scenes ſo degrading to humanity, and yet ſo univerſally preſented wherever the ſun of civilization has not ſhed its benign influence, prove but too forcibly, that cruelty is a neceſſary attendant on barbarity, and that pity is a principle infantine and weak in the ſavage, and only foſtered into maturity and ſtrength by the education which civilized ſociety affords. But ſelf-love, ſays Rouſſeau, that ſource of ſo many vices, or at leaſt of ſo many unbecoming traits of character, is a principle almoſt unknown in a ſtate of nature—it is ſociety which engenders it, and it is ſtrengthened and ſupported by reaſon, and what has been called philoſophy—diametrically oppoſite will be the concluſions of thoſe who impartially conſider the real character of the ſavage.—The proofs of this are numerous, and could be eaſily detailed; but I ſhall content myſelf with giving the opinion of the celebrated Robertſon on this particular point. "Among many tribes, ſays he, when any of their number are ſeiſed with a diſtemper, they are generally abandoned by all around them; but even when they are not deſerted, the cold indifference with which they are attended can afford them but little conſolation—no look of ſympathy, no ſoothing expreſſions, no officious ſervices, contribute to alleviate or make them forget their ſufferings—their neareſt relations will often refuſe to ſubmit to the ſmalleſt inconveniency, or to part with the leaſt trifle, however much it may tend to their accommodation or relief. In every department of man, in his ſavage ſtate, whether towards his equals of the human ſpecies, or towards the animals below him, we recognize the ſame character, and trace the operations of a mind intent on its own gratifications, and regulated by its own caprice, without attention or ſenſibility to the beings around him."

Let us produce one authority more—"Selfiſhneſs, ſays lord Kaimes, always prevails among ſavages, becauſe corporeal pleaſures are its chief objects, and of theſe every ſavage is ſenſible. Benevolence and kind affection are too refined for him." But uncivilized man poſſeſſes, ſays Rouſſeau, another capital advantage over the poliſhed member of ſociety, he is inſenſible to the violent paſſion, love—he feels only the corporeal effects of the natural deſire of communication between the ſexes. Theſe he ſpeedily and eaſily gratifies; with this gratification his deſires and paſſions ceaſe, and he is conſequently exempt from jealouſies, adulteries, duels, and every other evil neceſſarily reſulting from this paſſion in ſociety:—True—the ſavage *is* blind

blind to the charms of beauty—he *is* inſenſible of the powerful attractions of lovely woman—and dead to the finer agitations of the ſoul; he feels not the delicate pleaſures of which more poliſhed minds are ſuſceptible.—And does that Rouſſeau, who ſo juſtly painted, and conſequently ſo intimately felt the emotions of a St. Preux, look on *this* as an advantage?—And are the ſons of ſociety to conſider ſuch exemption as a bleſſing? Let thoſe anſwer from their feelings, who have experienced the bliſſes of mutual affection; thoſe from their reaſon who have cooly proved the advantages which ſociety derives from female intercourſe.—Both will, with one voice, turn his own argument againſt the philoſopher, and prove ſuch inſenſibility a curſe; and evince that the advantages derived to man from his lovely partner, muſt infinitely counterbalance any inconveniencies with which his paſſion for her may be attended. Let us conclude this part of the diſcuſſion by an examination of the only remaining argument advanced by our antagoniſt. Man, in a ſavage ſtate, ſays he, ignorant of commerce, and the conſequent ideas of property, muſt be equally exempt from vanity, pride, and all the conſequences which emulation, and jarring intereſts daily occaſion in ſociety. Here again muſt facts be oppoſed to ſpeculative ſuppoſitions.—Man, it is true, in ſociety, is frequently ſtimulated to improper actions, and deceitful intrigues by ſelf-intereſt, emulation, and a thouſand other paſſions; but is the ſavage exempt from them?—by no means. Tho' the object of his deſires be in ſome inſtances leſs valuable, his wiſhes are equally ardent with thoſe of civilized man, and he is equally guilty of improper ſteps in their attainment; but with this difference, that where force can effect his purpoſe, *he* knows no reſtraint; and injuſtice or carnage form no obſtacle to *his* impetuoſity.—True it is, his neighbour poſſeſſes no eſtate for which he may languiſh—no hoard of money for which he may pine—but his bow is more elaſtic, his canoe is better built—and to obtain either, he will, if weak, employ treachery or fraud; if robuſt, violence and cruelty.—It is equally foreign from truth to ſuppoſe that the ſavage is exempt from vanity, and that his political inſtitutions afford no room for intrigue or envy, jealouſies or emulation.

(*To be continued.*)

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

Parallel Paſſages in the Lives of Ariſtippus and Taſſo.

SIR,

The following paſſages will either ſerve to ſhew that the ſame ſtory is ſometimes told of different perſons; or that Taſſo, in a critical ſituation, condeſcended to borrow the wit and morality of an ancient philoſopher.

"DIONYSIUS (ſays Ariſtippus) ſent for three courtezans, and gave me my choice of one. I carried them all off, alledging, that the preference which Paris gave to one of the three goddeſſes, had coſt him too dear. I afterwards reflected, that the pleaſure of poſſeſſing their charms would not be equal to that of ſubduing my paſſions, and ſending them home, returned quietly to my own houſe."

Travels of Anacharſis, Vol. 3, p. 218.

"It is ſaid that Vincento Gonzaga, prince of Mantua, who was naturally gay, being deſirous to authoriſe his pleaſures by the example of a philoſopher, introduced one day, into Taſſo's company, three ſiſters, to ſing and play upon inſtruments: theſe ladies were all very handſome, but not of the moſt rigid virtue. After ſome ſhort diſcourſe, he told Taſſo, that he ſhould take two of them away, and would leave one behind, and bade him take his choice. Taſſo anſwered, *that it coſt Paris very dear to give the preference to one of the goddeſſes, and*

and therefore, with his permiſſion, he deſigned to retain the three. The prince took him at his word, and departed. When Taſſo, after a little converſation, diſmiſſed them all handſomely, with preſents."

Hoole's Life of Taſſo, p. 47.

Dublin, I am, &c.
2d April, 1794. W.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

ABOUT twenty years ſince, being on a journey in the county of Kilkenny, during a tempeſtuous day in the month of February, I was benighted on the road between Ballyragget and Kilkenny; the violence of the wind and rain, aided by the extreme darkneſs of the night, rendered every object inviſible, and all knowledge of the road abſolutely impoſſible; being in the middle of an extenſive field, I was totally ignorant which way to direct my ſteps, till a glimmering light apparently at a conſiderable diſtance, ſeemed to direct me to ſome neighbouring houſe or cabbin. Thither I directed my courſe over ſeveral incloſures, but ſoon loſt ſight of the light I had ſeen before. Continuing, however, in the ſame direction, I arrived at the foot of a conſiderable hill, whoſe ſummit was gained with ſome difficulty, though without any alleviation of my forlorn and diſtreſſed ſituation; nothing was repreſented to my view but darkneſs, and, except the ruſtling of the wind among the branches of the trees, which ſeemed to ſkirt the verge of the hill oppoſite to the ſide which I aſcended, and the roaring of the waters of the river Nore at its baſe, all was ſilent as the grave. In this circumſtance I knew not what to do, or what courſe to take, till at length groping among the bruſh wood, with which part of the wood ſeemed to be covered, I diſcovered a ſmall paved path, in a winding direction towards the river. This I deſcended, and found it conducted into a ſmall court, on one ſide of which was a houſe, and on the other, hanging over the river, large trees. At the entrance of the houſe, a ſmall porch led into the apartments, whoſe door being open, I went in, but found no inhabitant, all being ſilence and darkneſs. Finding ſomething like a ſtool or ſeat, I ſat down, and thus being protected from the inclemency of the weather, reſolved to wait till the approach of morn. What was my aſtoniſhment on the appearance of day, to find myſelf in a ſmall domeſtic chapel, lined with wood, and curiouſly painted. The cieling was arched, painted of a ſky colour, and ſtudded with golden ſtars—the cornice was covered with clouds, through which appeared the heads of ſeraphim. The altar and altarpiece which occupied one ſide of the chapel, was alſo of wood, and curiouſly painted with ſeveral ſcripture pieces in oil, in rather a ſuperior ſtile; ſuch as the reſurrection, aſcenſion, &c with ſome ſaints. On the front of the altar was the repreſentation of a coffin, in which was a corpſe, and on the altar ſome human ſkulls and other bones. In the apartment through which I had paſſed in the dark, was a fire-place, and a receſs apparently for a bed. The whole building was about 24 feet by 16, with its front towards the river, before which was a ſmall paved court 20 feet in diameter, with another encompaſſing the houſe, about 10 feet wide, and encloſed by the native rock on three ſides, which roſe perpendicular ſeveral feet above the roof of the building. The declivity of the hill on all ſides but the eaſt, was covered with bruſh wood, and on the weſtern verge was a large grove of aſh. A more ſequeſtered and romantic ſpot could not be well imagined, as a full view of the river Nore extended from the front, and it was ſheltered on all ſides from the wind.

From this examination I concluded, that the manſion was an hermitage appertaining to ſome religious recluſe. Accordingly

Fig. 4.

Fig. 5.

Fig. 1.

Clayton sc.

HERMITAGE on the NORE.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

cordingly once more entered the chapel, and explored every compartment and receſs of the altar, in one of which I found a manuſcript, ſomewhat damaged by damps, bearing this title, *Letters on Human Providence, written originally for the Benefit of my dear child Eugenio, now no more.*

On returning from the hermitage by the path I had deſcended, I found on the eaſtern declivity, near the vertex, a ſmall plain or receſs of a brilliant verdure, in which were erected a number of ſmall wooden croſſes, where I afterwards found the good hermit preached to, and exhorted the country people, who informed me, that having been an inhabitant of that retirement upwards of 30 years, he had died a few years before, aged near 90.

From his univerſal learning, knowledge, piety and ſanctity of manners, he was univerſally eſteemed and reſpected by all the neighbourhood, and much regretted at his death; being, in reality, both their ſpiritual and corporeal phyſician. They ſaid he was called father Peter, but believed his real name was Cavanagh; but of this they were not certain, he being very reſerved in reſpect to his private hiſtory. They have often heard him ſigh and lament his long loſt child and dear partner of his life, but they knew no more.

The manuſcript before mentioned contains excellent moral precepts, and ſhews extenſive knowledge of the world, human heart, and claſſical learning. It may therefore be not unentertaining to ſeveral readers of the Anthologia, and to the younger part may be of real utility. In conſideration of which, I ſhall, from time to time, communicate theſe letters, at leaſt ſuch of them as are legible, for the ink, in all, is almoſt decayed, and in thoſe damaged, quite deſtroyed. I ſhall alſo be obliged to any of your correſpondents, for any information reſpecting the real name, family, and private hiſtory of this hermit of the Nore, and whether he is the real author of the letters under conſideration, and ſigned Hilarius.

Letters on Human Prudence. By the Hermit of the Nore.

LETTER I.

ON VIRTUE.

AS the time is faſt approaching, my dear Eugenio, when you are to enter into the theatre of the world, and act your part in the great drama of life; a few directions from your moſt affection and ſincere friend, relative to that important æra, will not be unacceptable, at leaſt I am certain your goodneſs of heart will excuſe the anxious zeal of one, who, you know, has your intereſt and happineſs ſincerely in his wiſhes.

You have already received a virtuous and religious education, and by this time I am fully confident, the divine law, as promulgated by the doctrine of our bleſſed Redeemer, is deeply imprinted in indelible characters on your mind and heart. For be aſſured, without religion and a firm reliance on Divine Providence and the merits of our Redeemer, there can be no virtue; and without virtue there can be no happineſs either in this life or that which is to come.

Let your firſt conſideration, therefore, be to obtain virtue and her practice, towards which I ſhould recommend to you that excellent precept of Pythagoras, Nil turpe committas, neque coram aliis, neque tecum; maxime omnium verere teipſum: And believe me, a good man will bluſh as much to commit ſin in a wilderneſs, as upon a theatre.

It is eaſy to continue good and virtuous, but hard to become ſo. You muſt therefore endeavour to climb the hill, on the ſummit of which the temple of virtue is placed. That obtained, remember, that once in poſſeſſion of virtue, ſhe is yours for ever. Virtue will make you noble, without the help of heraldry, and will get you veneration without an apotheoſis; it will gain you eſteem, and eſteem to virtue is like a benign air to flowers, which makes them blow and proſper.

proſper. Take care, therefore, that by the luſtre of your virtues, you may enlighten the whole ſphere in which you move. You may receive honours from your prince, but that is to be gallant in livery; it is virtue only that is true nobility. Virtue ſtands in need of nothing but herſelf, to render man illuſtrious in this life, and glorious after death. Grey hairs alone cannot procure reſpect, unleſs accompanied with a well ſpent virtuous life.

An honeſt, virtuous man, lives not to the world; but to his own conſcience; he, as the planets above, frequently ſteers a courſe contrary to that of the world. He looks upon the whole earth as his country, the inhabitants as his brethren, and God as the beſt judge of his words and actions; he ſo governs his life and thoughts, as if the whole human race was to ſee the one and read the other. And what conſolation muſt a virtuous mind receive, from being able to ſay, could a man enter and ſee into my heart, yet ſhould he not find me guilty either of the affliction or ruin of any perſon, nor culpable of envy or revenge, nor tainted with innovation, ſedition or ſchiſm, nor ſpotted with falſifying my word; I have always lived upon my own; all my deſires have been terminated within myſelf; non te quæſiveris extra, has been my rule.

Crimes, my dear Eugenio, tho' they may be ſecret, can never be ſecure; nor doth it avail an offender to be concealed from others, while he can never be concealed from himſelf. If I do nothing but what is honeſt, let all the world know it; if otherwiſe, what doth it ſignify to have no body know it, ſo long as I know it myſelf? Sin is its own torment, and the fear of vengeance purſues thoſe that eſcape the ſtroke of it. So repugnant is nature to vice, that ſhe ſeems to have erected in the conſciences of wicked perſons, puniſhments worſe than racks and gibbets. For he who is guilty of any enormous ſin, lives in perpetual terror, and whilſt he expects to be puniſhed, really puniſhes himſelf; and whoſoever is conſcious of having merited it, lives in continual expectation of receiving his deſerts. And tho' he be not detected, he is ſtill apprehenſive of being ſo. True peace of mind, therefore, which is the foundation of all happineſs, can only proceed from an innocent and virtuous life. Look into the ſtate of a vicious man, and the canker of his heart will be viſible through all the falſe and dazzling ſplendor of greatneſs and fortune. For a wicked man can never be happy, nor a virtuous man miſerable.

Human nature is indeed depraved, and mankind ſeem to have entered into a ſort of confederacy againſt virtue; according to the commerce of the world, it is dangerous to be honeſt, and only profitable to be vicious. We live, it is to be feared, in the ruſt of an iron age; piety is in exile, integrity gone, and the branches of the moſt flouriſhing virtues all lopped off.

It is as rare in this age to meet with a virtuous man, as it was formerly to meet with a poet in the common-wealth of Plato. Men, however they may love the evil in themſelves, yet few love it in another; and though a man may be a friend to ſin, yet no perſon loves a ſinner. On the contrary, virtuous perſons are, by all good men, openly reverenced, and even ſilently by the bad; ſo much do the beams of virtue dazzle the faint glimmerings of vice.

It is virtue only that renders the mind invincible, and places us out of the reach of fortune, though perhaps not out of the malice of it. When Zeno was told that all his goods were deſtroyed by water; why then, ſaid he, fortune hath a mind to make me a philoſopher. Nothing can be above him who is above fortune; no infelicity can make a wiſe man quit his ground.

Felicity, ſo much deſired by all, and which the world is in continual ſearch of, is ſeldom obtained; it is not to be expected from riches or titles, nor is it to be found in the veins of the earth where we dig for gold, neither in the bottom of the ſea where we fiſh for pearl, but in a pure and virtuous mind.

True virtue is ſteady to herſelf, and conſtantly the ſame, ſhe purſues the

ſame

ſame invariable courſe in light and in darkneſs, in ſecret and in public, in proſperity and adverſity, in riches and poverty, and on the throne and in the cottage. A truly virtuous man, though all laws were aboliſhed, would ſtill be juſt and lead the ſame life. Let therefore integrity be the guide, and virtue the burden of your ſoul; you may be deprived of honour and riches againſt your will, but not of your virtues except by your own conſent.

It is a ſtrange fatuity in man, that he never takes thought how to live virtuouſly, but is very careful to live long; though it is in every perſon's power to live well, but in none to live long. Life, my dear Eugenio, is ſhort and tranſient, and the tenure we have of it very uncertain and precarious; even the period will ſhortly come, when, perhaps, we leaſt expect it, that will render all our riches, honours, learning, abilities, of no account. Our beſt friends will then forſake us, and the world, with all its glories, vaniſh like a vapour. In that hour, virtue, and virtue only can befriend us. Obtain that friend, for ſhe will be a ſtronger and more powerful ſupport than ten thouſand bulwarks, and greater wealth than a million of kingdoms. Under her protection you may be certain of eternal felicity both here and hereafter, and bid defiance to the cruſh of nature and the wreck of worlds. But without her, it had been a thouſand times better you had never exiſted.

HILARIUS.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

I here incloſe ſome things which may ſerve to fill up one of your miſcellaneous plates, if you think them worth inſerting.

Z.

FIG. 2, is a ſculpture on the cornice of a chimney-piece, in the ruins of the old caſtle of Woodſtock, near Athy, in the county of Kildare. In one compartment is the Fitz-Geralds' arms, ſupported by two lions couchant; which ſeem to have been the ſupports of the family arms, before the introduction of the monkies, which, according to Lodge, in his Peerage, vol. 1, p. 62, 77, ed. Arch. was not before 1300, by the Kildare branch of that family. This chimney-piece, therefore, muſt have been put up prior to that period. In the other compartment are two angels playing on a muſical inſtrument, which ſeems to reſemble the pipes of Pan blown by a bag. As no ſuch inſtrument was ever in uſe in this country, they moſt probably repreſent the ancient bag-pipes blown by the mouth, in which the bundle of pipes are the drones, and the large ones the chanters. Both the angels have on the old Iriſh barred or cap.

Fig. 4, is the entablature of a chimney-piece in the great dining room of the caſtle of Kilkea, in the county of Kildare. In the centre are the Fitz-Geralds' arms, on the right is a ſpread eagle; the creſt of the Deſmond and all the branches of the Geraldines, before the adoption of the monkey. On the left the monkey, and underneath *Si vu pl t Croma Bo*, 1573. That is, If you pleaſe Crom a Boo. In 1494, the family, from the treaſon of Gerald 8th, earl of Kildare, in favouring Perkin Warbeck, and other miſdemeanors, were prohibited uſing the motto Crom a Boo. But it was granted to Gerald, the 11th earl of Kildare, who, in 1573, repaired the caſtle of Kilkea, and built the large dining room wherein is the ſculpture under conſideration. The words ſi vu plet, therefore, expreſs permiſſion to uſe the old motto.

Fig. 3, is a German coin of baſe metal, called a *reip* or *rap*, being in value $\frac{1}{4}$ of a ſtiver, or $1\frac{1}{7}$ farthing, Britiſh. There is alſo a rap uſed in accompts in Baſil and Zurich, of the value of $\frac{1}{144}$ of a penny Britiſh, or about $\frac{1}{7}$ of the value of the above. It is from this coin that the appellation of rap, given in this country by the people to baſe or counterfeit halfpence, is derived.

Fig. 5, is a ſilver two-pence of Charles the 2d. Theſe were never current, but only given to thoſe who went to be touch-

ed for the king's evil, and were generally afterwards worn as amulets; as this under consideration has been, by the hole drilled through it. There are a number of pieces of this kind extant, of queen Anne's.

Observations on our ancient Churches. By the Rev. Edward Ledwich, M.R.I.A and F.A.S. of London and Scotland.

From the 8th Vol. of the Archaeologia.

THERE is great reason to apologise for offering observations on our ecclesiastical architecture, which has already been so ably discussed by many eminent antiquaries. But as a minuter attention to it, than was consistent with their more general plans, has suggested ideas different from those advanced, and presented new views of the subject, I am emboldened, through your obliging intervention, to submit them to the candour and judgment of this learned and respectable body.

The sculptural decorations of our ancient churches, and the various shapes of our arches, to which I shall principally confine myself, have been but slightly touched on by those who have written on our religious structures: but seriously to investigate their origin, though a very interesting desideratum, no attempt has hitherto been made. The following pages may, perhaps, supply some hints on this head, and merit some notice, until future discoveries substitute something more solid and satisfactory.

The easy intercourse established thro' every part of the Roman empire introduced the knowledge of christianity and its teachers at an early period into Britain. The gospel seems to have made considerable progress among the natives, who were represented by three bishops in the council of Arles, A. D. 314. The Roman soldiery, a very numerous body, were not so ready to embrace the faith: there are no monuments of their belief in Christ, but many of their attachment to the deities of Rome. The pompous account given by Tacitus of his father-in-law Agricola, and of his endeavours to polish the Britons by encouraging them to build houses, temples, and *fora*, are rather the fond effusions of affection than matters of fact; not a trace of such edifices existing[a], or of the columns that adorned them. So that a celebrated historian[b] seems to have good grounds for asserting, that the most the Romans communicated to us was a thin varnish of Italian manners. The architecture therefore of the Britons seem to be of the simplest wooden materials; and this Bede, Usher, and Spelman, testify. It is in vain then to look for those sculptural ornaments, which more peculiarly belong to stone edifices.

When the Anglo Saxons arrived in England, they adored Odin, Thor, and the other northern gods. Those deities under whose guidance and protection they had been victorious, they would not easily relinquish. For two hundred years they continued Pagans. That they built temples, which were after converted to christian churches, has been asserted by learned men. The passages in Bede and other writers, which seem to countenance this opinion, will be found, on a critical examination, to come very short of the necessary evidence, without a large portion of ingenuity and conjecture. But as there is no heathen Saxon temple extant or on record, whose architecture and ornaments are accurately described, there is no need of entering minutely on this subject. If we believe the united testimony of our historians, the Saxons pointed their utmost vengeance against christianity, and its sacred structures. In their own country, they worshiped their gods in stone-circles, or amid the gloom of ponderous trilithons; and there are abundant proofs of their doing the same here. Antecedent to the coming of Augustine in 597, the Welsh and Irish clergy converted

NOTES.

[a] As is remarked by Mr. Essex; Archaeologia, vol. iv, p. 79.

[b] Mr. Gibbon's Roman History, chap. 38.

many

many of the Saxon race; but the native buildings of these missionaries were as mean as the British.

A very judicious and well-informed member of this society, Mr. Essex, says, on the authority of Bede, that the Saxons, at the time of their conversion, did not understand masonry, as they were obliged to send for foreigners to build churches and monasteries after the Roman manner. Let their ignorance of masonry be what it may, it is not proved by the circumstance adduced. The passage alluded to in Bede, and others to the same purpose, have been misunderstood.

The Britons, besides their wattled and wooden churches, had latterly some poor stone-fabrics, like those of St. Martin and St. Pancras at Canterbury: but they were not constructed in the style of those churches that acknowledged the doctrines and sovereignty of the Roman pontiff. They had no crypts under them for reliques: they were not supported by arches and columns: these arches and columns were not adorned with the images of saints and legendary stories: their shape was not cruciform: they had no oratories in the ailes, nor were they glazed. This was the Roman style, as precisely delineated by Bede[c], Eddius, and Richard, Prior of Hexham, and contradistinguished from the British.

From the arrival of the papal missionaries in the island it was fashionable to exalt every thing Roman, and decry what was native. The Britons with great firmness preserved their hierarchy and faith, and resolutely withstood the adoption of masses, stations, litanies, singing, reliques, pilgrimages, and numberless other superstitions and innovations of popery. The Anglo-Saxon church, founded by a Roman[d], and devoted to that see, could not give a more convincing proof of her sincerity than by embracing those favourite ceremonies, and with them that mode of building with which they were intimately connected. Accordingly, those who were most active in forwarding this style, had either their education at Rome, or were remarkably attached to that capital. Thus Ninian, who erected the stone church at Whithern, was regularly instructed at Rome in her mysteries and tenets[e]. Biscop, founder of the church of Weremouth after the Roman manner, was urged to the undertaking from his love to the blessed apostle, St. Peter[f]; and Naiton, seduced from his hereditary religion by the abbat Ceolfrid, solicits this abbat to send him architects to construct a church after the Roman fashion[g]: not to mention Wilfrid who erected the church of Hexham, and others recorded by Bede.

This elucidation clearly points out the difference between the British and Roman architecture in the 7th century, and shews what the ecclesiastical historian more particularly means by the Roman manner. 'Tis to foreigners we are indebted for the rudiments of this elegant art, and for those sculptures, which so profusely adorn our capitals and arches. It is equally certain, that what are called the Saxon ornaments and the Saxon style, have not the most distant relation to that people, as inventors, but as they were used in ages wherein their conquest and power were very conspicuous.

The Roman style, which includes, as is apparent from the preceding account of it, every characteristic trait of the Saxon, was the mode of ecclesiastical

NOTES.

[c] Bed. Hist. Abb. Wirem. pag. 295. et alibi. Edd. apud XV Scriptor. pag. 52. Ric. Prior. Hagulst. pag. 290, 291.

[d] It is probable he was a Roman, as he was taken from the monastery of St. Andrew at Rome. Cressy's Church History.

[e] Qui erat Romæ regulariter fidem et mysteria veritatis edoctus. Bed. l. iii. c. 4.

[f] Ecclesiam juxta Romanorum, quem semper amabat, morem. Et tantum in operando studii præ amore Beati Petri. Bed. Hist. Abb. Wirem. p. 295.

[g] Bed. l. v. c. 21.

architecture

architecture prevalent in the 7th century. The ſame ſtyle we may reaſonably ſuppoſe exiſted in the church of Tours, built A. D. 460[h]. One hundred and twenty columns therein were not without carving; nor walls one hundred and fifty feet in length without mouldings or ornaments. Of what ſort theſe ornaments were, the writer does not inform us. Eddius mentions, in general terms, that the capitals of the columns and the arch of the chancel of the Hexham fabric were decorated "hiſtoriis—imaginibus—et variis cælaturarum figuris." The firſt probably mean hiſtorical repreſentations from the bible and legends: the ſecond ſaints and holy men, and the laſt a variety of ſculptures in relief. Thoſe works were executed by artiſts brought from Rome, Italy and France[i]: what reaſon then can there be for calling them Saxon? Many learned antiquaries have lately relinquiſhed this appellation, and call them Roman; but they have not explained what they underſtand by a Roman work. It is not enough that the arch is ſemicircular, and the form and proportion of the column regular; the feuillage ſhould be alſo Roman to intitle it to this diſtinction. The former by chance may be right, but the latter is not leſs characteriſtic. Where do we ſee the Ovolo, Talon, Cyma, Torus, and other regular architectonic mouldings and ornaments in Saxon works? Or where an intire order of the column? For except the ſhaft, the other parts are omitted or indiſtinctly marked. The Saxon may poſſibly be a corruption of the Roman ſtyle, but there are ſtrong inducements to think it had a very different origin.

(To be continued)

NOTES.

[h] Gregor. Turon. Hiſt. Franc. l. ii. c. 14.

[i] De Roma quoque, et Italia et Francia, et de aliis terris ubicunque invenire poterat, cæmentarios, &c. ſecum retinuerat. Ric. Hagulſt. l. i. c. 5.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

Traditions concerning Grana Uille.

SIR,

ON ſeeing in your collection for July laſt, a biographical ſketch of the celebrated Grace O'Malley, of the county Mayo, and knowing the late Dr. Leland in his hiſtory, and others, to have made honorable mention of her, and in compliance with your wiſh relative to her ſong, and which I am promiſed, but have not yet obtained, induced me to go to her native county and endeavour to ſatisfy public curioſity relative to ſo extraordinary a character, and could learn her family were time immemorial conſiderable on the north weſt coaſt of this kingdom; their principality extending from the lake called Lough-Coril, in the county Galway, to Crogh Patrick, in the county Mayo, and from thence to the borders of the city of Sligo; a conſiderable part of which is ſtill called the Uiſles of O'Mally—a fine fertile tract, moſtly ſkirted by the ſea, the bays and harbours excellent, and beautifully interſperſed with valuable iſlands, many of them inhabited. Thoſe lords of the ſoil, became early conſpicuous from aptneſs of ſituation, for maritime affairs, and naval exploits, which the motto of the name and family at this day, "Terra marique potens," ſeems to indicate. The prince of that name, at the acceſſion of queen Elizabeth, ſeemed to be of conſequence in that county, from Sir Richard Bingham, her commander in chief there, as provoſt martial of the province of Connaught, at his aſſiſes held for Mayo, calling him firſt, &c. who, at his death, left a ſon a minor, and his daughter Grace, grown up, who was therefore thro' neceſſity obliged to take the management of the family concerns, and of which ſhe acquitted herſelf with firmneſs, by keeping her fleet for the protection of their caſtles and property, ſo neceſſary in unſettled times, reſpectable, from which ſome would have her (tho' in general popular) conſidered a pirate. She ſeemed

ed early to favour the Engliſh government. The Burkes, then known by the Iriſh title Clanagh Leeme, numerous and powerful in that county, oppoſed ſir Richard, the provoſt martial, and a pitched battle enſued at a place called Kuellideere in that county; and when Sir Richard, too ſecure by numbers to be overpowered, Grace ordered her forces to fall on in behalf of the queen, which turned the fate of the day, the Burkes being completely routed, and many of them taken priſoners; among whom were ſix chiefs, tried next day for high treaſon, at a ſeſſions ſpecially held for the purpoſe, at Cloghan Lucas, in that county, and hung the ſame day on the ſpot; a means of eſtabliſhing, immediately, the Engliſh government, for which the queen was ſo thankful as to write a letter of invitation to her (ſtill extant among the papers of the late lord viſcount Mayo, her deſcendant) to come to the court of London, which ſhe accepted of, though far gone in pregnancy from her huſband, Sir Richard Burke, and in conſequence was brought to bed on ſhip-board. The queen received her graciouſly, and offered to create her a counteſs, to which ſhe anſwered, both were princeſſes and equals, and no honours could therefore be conferred on either by the other, but not to decline her intended favours, ſhe told the queen ſhe might confer any ſhe pleaſed on her little boy ſhe had on ſhip-board, called from thence, Tubodnugh Dung, or Toby of the Ship: he was accordingly brought into the queen's preſence, and knighted; and afterwards by patent created lord viſcount Mayo. The queen offered her a favourite lap-dog, which the heroine rejected as uſeleſs; however, at her return ſhe very much aſſiſted the ſervants of the crown in the ſettlement of the country.

To the anecdote you related of the tranſaction at Howth, ſhe added, that of having her doors open at meal hours, as a mark of diſtinction and hoſpitality, and her practice becoming an honorable and ancient family. From having to adultery ſhe ſeemed rather to countenance the early marriages becoming about that æra common in Ireland. Her family had many caſtles excluſive of Carrick Ooley you mention, and in particular one in the valuable iſland of Clare, in which is a fine harbour and quay, and ſo eſteemed by Oliver Cromwell that he erected a fort and barrack in it, in which he kept a garriſon during the protectorſhip. Grace endowed a monaſtery on it, in which ſhe lies interred, with her arms and motto, ſtill to be ſeen on her tomb-ſtone, quartered with thoſe of her huſband. It ſeems this iſland is ſtill an eſtate in that name, and continued till lately the family burial place.

A SUBSCRIBER.

On the Abuſe of Tea.

IN A LETTER TO A LADY.

MADAM,

MANY are the ſecret and many the apparent cauſes of the diſtreſs of nations, as well as private families; and the more minutely we examine the hiſtory of mankind, the more ſtriking proofs we ſhall diſcover of the efficacy of virtue to promote happineſs.

With regard to exceſs in ſenſual gratifications, there are many of the polite parts of Europe, where the higher ranks of the people are worſe than amongſt us, and more frequently deſtroy their conſtitutions: but I believe the common people of no country are become ſo exceedingly intemperate and debauched as ours, eſpecially in London.

It is not probable we ſhall ever return to the ſimplicity of the firſt ages; our plan is of a different kind; nor do I apprehend the human body is the ſame as it was in the antediluvian world; we can hardly ſuppoſe it is capable of laſting ſo long: but as life is deſirable above all things, one would imagine it ſhould be no very hard taſk, to check and diſcountenance all ſuch faſhions and habits as tend to ſhorten its true period. I ſuppoſe Adam and Eve drank pure element, with all its vivifying qualities; and if they did really uſe the infuſion of any delicious herbs with which the gar-

den

den of Eden abounded, I dare ſay TEA was not ſelected for this purpoſe; for, after all that can be ſaid of this leaf, the inferior kinds of it are extremely nauſeous, even to perſons who drink tea, if they are uſed to the better ſorts only; and the beſt without ſugar is very bitter and unpleaſant; and with it, the taſte of the ſugar prevails ſo much over the taſte of the tea, as almoſt to deſtroy it. I fear tea will prove bitter to us in the end, in more ſenſes than one, if we go on at the ſame rate we have done for ſome years paſt.

I have mentioned the vivifying qualities of water: this is not a familiar term, but it leads me to obſerve, that although we are extremely attentive to the qualities of the waters we drink medicinally, yet in common uſe, however choice they may be, tea-drinkers muſt prepare it for the infuſion of the deluding drug in queſtion, by boiling it. It is alſo generally kept boiling for a conſiderable time, which not only deprives it of all its virtues, but renders it equally inſipid to the taſte; and I ſuppoſe it frequently derives noxious particles from the copper veſſel which is uſed for this purpoſe, as late experience proves in various inſtances.

And can any reaſonable perſon doubt, that this flatulent liquor ſhortens the lives of great numbers of people?—Were we to reckon, that only one in a thouſand dies annually of this ſlow poiſon, out of two millions of tea-drinkers, the ſtate would ſuffer the heavy loſs of two thouſand ſubjects. If to the common vices and evils of life we add ſupernumerary debaucheries, as the effects of one vice muſt undoubtedly add ſtrength to the effects of another, the calculation grows to an amazing height. Is not this ſipping faſhion become a vice?—Granting that it is not vicious in its own nature, if the example reaches to the poor, and it is vicious in them, it becomes vicious in the rich alſo, who perſiſt in it; becauſe it is not neceſſary, nor any mark of a neceſſary or uſeful diſtinction. I am ſenſible that this rule, with regard to the effects of example, will not hold in all things; but I think it holds in the preſent caſe.

I ſhall ſay more hereafter concerning the iniquity of nurſes, and what a great mortality is occaſioned by their want of care. In the mean while I muſt obſerve, that one cauſe of diminution of our numbers ariſes from the nurſe, who throws away upon tea and ſugar her ſlender allowance, which ſhould purchaſe the beſt meat, milk, and bread. This is a fact not ſo generally known as it ought to be, nor is it credited by thoſe who would not have it be true; but yet it is a fact. And what kind of tea do you imagine theſe people drink? A great part of it is run in upon us from the United Provinces, from Embden, Gottenburg, Copenhagen, Dunkirk, Bologne, and other ports, coſting about fifteen pence a pound; indeed they ſeldom ſell their ordinary teas for above twenty pence. Tea, which ſhould by no means be expoſed to the air, being brought from China in the packing of porcelain, to ſerve the purpoſes of ſaw-duſt, or ſold in the ſtreets out of wheel-barrows, you muſt imagine will make a moſt delicious liquor!

You are to ſuppoſe the run tea I allude to is ſold amongſt us, particularly on the ſea-coaſt, from between two and three ſhillings a pound; not but the ſmugglers bring conſiderable quantities of a higher quality. Coarſe tea will tinge the water deep, and give a bitter taſte; and ſuch is the infatuation of common tea-drinkers, they deſire but little more. Indeed, with what tea can they be ſupplied? If you acquieſce in their uſing tea, and provide them with good tea, you increaſe the expence; and, inſtead of perſuading them to lay out three pence for a pound of beef, to make good broth, you will entice them to pay ten ſhillings for a pound of tea, which creates hunger, or deſtroys digeſtion.

You have alſo heard, that your maids ſometimes dry your leaves and ſell them. The induſtrious nymph, who is bent on gain, may get a ſhilling a pound for ſuch tea. Theſe leaves are dyed in a ſolution

tion of Japan earth, as is practiced in the United Provinces, and ſome ſay in China alſo: but it certainly converts green tea into bohea; and makes that paſs for tea, which is ſomething elſe: it alſo gives an aſtringency in the mouth, with a ſweet taſte and a brown colour, to that which had neither colour or taſte before; and, moreover, it adds twenty-per cent. to the weight. This fantaſtic beverage either weakens the power of digeſtion; or, by its aſtringent qualities, occaſions a dry cholic: and what remedy for the cholic ſo good as whiſkey? or what ſo cheap and eaſily procured? Whether pains and diſorders ariſe from this or any other kind of tea, I am groſsly abuſed in my information, or it is frequently the occaſion of dram-drinking.

But to go up higher than common dram-drinkers, I cannot help thinking, that, whether it ariſe from the temper and habits of our bodies as we derive them from our parents, or from our own follies and exceſſes, ſince tea has been in faſhion, even ſuicide has been more familiar amongſt us than in times paſt. Men of falſe notions, wrongfully judged lunatic, who, like the giants of old, fight againſt heaven, and will not ſubmit to die in the way which the God of nature appoints, may think I jeſt. But I really believe ſuicide would not be ſo frequent, nor held in ſo little deteſtation, if a better diet than tea were in faſhion. Such people are either low-ſpirited, and dare not look the world in the face; or their ſpirits become low and diſordered, by the uſe of certain meats and drinks, as well as by what is commonly denominated vice. If we drink hot liquors when we ſhould drink cold, or ſwallow much tea to temper the heat of wine; and again much wine to qualify the flatulency of tea, ſo long as body acts on ſoul the conſequences muſt be hurtful. This ſeems to be certain, were we temperate, we ſhould not fall out with the world; nor, let it go as it may, ſhould we proceed to ſuch fatal extremities.

You may ſmile, if you pleaſe, at this conceit, as you may when I ſay, that intemperance is a ſpecies of ſuicide; but nurſes who ignorantly or viciouſly murder themſelves by bad habits of life, can be ſuppoſed to give very little quarter to the poor infant: and if the rich look on and ſee the poor deſtroyed, and thus nipped in the very bud, you may be aſſured they will ſoon become poor themſelves.

There is a ſtrong connection between whiſkey and tea, with reſpect to the dangerous advantages derived from them to the ſtate, as well as to many individuals, which I could more fully demonſtrate: in the mean time while it ought to be remembered, that war and famine do not make ſuch devaſtation as intemperance in general, ſo in peculiar inſtances, in particular countries, an abſurd cuſtom or faſhion may prevail, of which very few obſerve all its operations; and yet it may ſhorten the lives of millions, and at length reduce a ſtate to an abject condition. Were mankind temperate, it is more than probable they would live ten or twelve years longer than they do; and the whole face of the habitable part of the globe might, according to the moſt apparent deſign of providence, be well peopled, eſpecially in countries where the ravages of war ſeldom or never reach. But if we go on at this rate, what will become of poſterity?——Farewell!

Some Account of Dramatic Writers, and their Works.

(*Continued from Page* 203.)

ALEXANDER THE GREAT,

OR

THE RIVAL QUEENS.

A Great and glorious flight of a bold but frenzied imagination; having as much abſurdity as ſublimity, and as much

much extravagance as paſſion.——The poet, the genius, and the ſcholar, are every where viſible.

This play acts well, and is ſtill frequently performed.

KING CHARLES I.

THIS play is written by William Havard, an actor for ſome years under Garrick, and for whoſe final benefit that great man himſelf performed at Drury-lane theatre.

His play is not written with an aim after the ſoaring ſublimities of our early drama; neither, of courſe, does it fall upon the turgid traſh with which its imitators have generally ſatisfied corrupt taſte. It is ſimply affecting, and placidly eloquent: the ſtory does not loſe its intereſt by the dreſs of the tragedian. Why it ceaſes to be a ſtock play we know not; for though lord Cheſterfield profeſſed himſelf of opinion, that its cataſtrophe was *too horrible*, they who remember certain predictions and maxims of this conceited writer, may not incline to believe *that* the only reaſon he could have aſſigned.

Why a leſſon like this play ſhould not be perpetually preſented to Engliſhmen, it is hard to ſay. The depravity of its rebels might warn them of the congenial hypocriſy of our own innovators; and we ſhould be ſteeled againſt the wiles and impoſitions of modern regicides.

The writer of this has, unhappily, lived during an act ſimilar in its mode, ſuperior in its horrors, to that which this tragedy commemorates: compared with the murder of Charles, that of Louis the ſixteenth ſinks into a ſavage aſſaſſination. That there was any difference between them may be aſcribed to the religious habits of the Cromwell faction, and the utter prophanity of the modern republicans. The preſent ruffians, feeling the alliance between church and king, in France, have deſtroyed both. We muſt bluſh to have given them an example of regal ſlaughter; but while we do bluſh for our predeceſſors, we can ſay, that they were *deluded*, rather than *depraved*; and that, the exceſs of fanaticiſm moderated, there was a ſtamen of reaſonable religion and ſteady underſtanding upon which to found a people affectionately loyal, yet proudly free.

(To be continued.)

THE GLEANER.

NO. VII.

DEFENCE OF THE WRITINGS OF GRAY.

(Continued from p. 279.)

AS I proceed in my examination of Dr. Johnſon's criticiſm, I am aſtoniſhed at the number of falſe propoſitions which I meet.—Thus, clearly, it is not true—that "*he who forſakes the probable, may always find the marvellous.*"—No: for he may chance to ſtumble on *the extravagant*. As when Arioſto informs us of a monk whom Rhodomonte hurled into the air, ſo that he fell at three miles diſtance; or of the laden aſs, which Orlando kicked aloft, with ſuch force, that he alighted miles off, on a ſmall hill; or of the ſplinters of Ruggiero's and Mandricardo's ſpears, which flying up "*in al ciel*," from the ſhock of their rencounter, reached the region of fire, and came down again in flames. Here the Italian poet has forſaken the probable without finding the marvellous. *Incredible* and *marvellous* are ſo far from ſynonimes, that the two qualities are ſcarce compatible. That only is marvellous at which we marvel: therefore, where the tale is utterly diſbelieved, nothing marvellous remains, ſave the impudence of the teller. Where from ſkilfulneſs of narration, or ſome other cauſe, the matter related engages our credulity, without, at the ſame time

time, diminiſhing our ſenſe of its extraordinarineſs, it may aſſert its claim to the character of marvellous. To excite the mind to this facility of belief, the tale ſhould be of a ſolemn, at leaſt a ſerious, nature. Where the event which it narrates is extraordinary, nothing can be more at variance in the mind, than a diſpoſition to laugh, and a diſpoſition to believe. A thing cannot be marvellous, which is ludicrous, or abſurd.

Where an abſtract propoſition is falſe, one has only to detect the falſehood, towards rendering the maxim inoperative; but where a critick affects to involve within the general maxims which he promulges, a particular cenſure againſt the victim of his criticiſms, the advocate does not know how to proceed, if in the truth of the maxim he feels obliged to acquieſce. For, he has to oppoſe it only ſo far as it implies particular cenſure of his client; and this applicability he may find it difficult to detect. Thus am I embarraſſed by Dr. Johnſon's aſſertion, that "we are affected only as we believe; we are improved only as we find ſomething to be imitated or declined.

This propoſition I incline to think true; though its firſt branch might be taken too extenſively; for if we were *always* to be affected in ſtrict proportion to our belief, *ordinary* events would affect us more than *extraordinary* ones. Therefore it is not univerſally true, that Probability is the ſtandard which regulates Feeling. This ſtandard is of a far more complicated nature. An authenticated rumour that London was deſtroyed by fire, would affect us more than the certainty, that a boat full of paſſengers was loſt in the bay of Dublin. Therefore, to be true, this branch of the aſſertion muſt only mean, that where we utterly, or *nearly* altogether, *diſbelieve*, we are not affected.—Then, as to The Bard, we have already endeavoured to vindicate its credibility to this intent.

Now as to the ſecond branch of the aſſertion. Of this, too, I incline to admit the truth: though this, too, as the other, requires an explanation; for, upon a foundation of events fabulous and impoſſible, much may be conſtructed for imitation and avoidance.

Thirdly, as to the application of the above propoſition.—The Bard does promote moral truth. By ſhewing the mighty turns of Fortune, it checks the inſolence of preſent ſucceſs. It inſtructively contraſts the magnificence and pleaſures which diſtinguiſhed the firſt years of Richard the ſecond's reign, with the miſery which blackened his latter days It contraſts the extinction of Welch glory, by the ſlaughter of the bards, with its ſuppoſed revival by the acceſſion of the Tudors. If Britiſh hiſtory be inſtructive, this ode muſt be ſo. But if it do no more than attain its profeſſed end, of celebrating the triumph of poetry in Britain, does it not merit praiſe? Does not the hiſtorical event which Gray has choſen, furniſh a happy and apt inſtrument for his purpoſe? and is there not a felicity in aſſigning to the Prophetick *Bard*, and who is a genuine Briton too, the taſk of celebrating his future countrymen and poſterity in genius?

Notwithſtanding Dr. Johnſon's affected ridicule of the abrupt beginning of this ode, I gueſs the reader of taſte will concur with the anonymous critick, [See Mr. Maſon's edition of Gray] in his admiration of this noble exordium. I gueſs that, though "THIRST *and* HUNGER *are not alike*[a]," he will think they yet might both

> ——— "ſcowl
> "A baleful ſmile upon their baffled gueſt[b];

however diſſimilar their features; and that, inſtead of agreeing with the critick that "*their features, to make the imagery perfect, ſhould have been diſcriminated*," he will be of opinion, that

NOTES.

[a] Johnſon's Criticiſm.

[b] Which is all the poet ſays about them.

ſuch diſcrimination would have been tediouſly and affectedly minute; beſides too much ſoliciting the reader's eye upon beings too minute for ſtrict examination. He will probably diſregard the contemptuous remark of Johnſon, that "*we are told in this ſtanza how* TOWERS *are* FED;" and without ſearching, in Gray's favour, for authorities more in point, will think *Animum picturâ paſcit inani* ſufficiently juſtificatory of our poet. For, if called upon (which we ſhould not be) to inveſtigate the details of ſuch obſcure [c] and hinted perſonifications, he will deem it at leaſt as credible that a tower ſhould ſwallow blood, as that a mind ſhould eat a picture[d].—This intelligent reader, concerning whoſe ſentiments I find it convenient to form ſo many gueſſes, will refuſe his acquieſcence in the opinion of the doctor, that to give the weaving of this terrific web to *men* was incongruous, until the critick, or his ſupporters, inform us, where they have heard of a guild of *female* weavers, except in the Norſe Ode, on which, in this inſtance, Gray has improved. Spinning, not weaving, is the appropriate work of women.

The doctor's criticiſm on the *work* itſelf is better founded, than what he paſſes on the *workmen*. I think the line—

"Weave the warp and weave the woof,"—

is objectionable; but the wretchedneſs of its correſpondent line I can leſs diſtinctly ſee. I diſcover nothing admirable, indeed, in it; and if *ample room* means the ſame thing with *verge enough*, which perhaps it does, the line is tautologous; but is it not therefore the more characteriſtick?—The ſpeaker was a Welchman.

"When we are told that *Cadwallo huſh'd the ſtormy main*, and that *Modred* made *huge Plinlimmon bow his cloud-topp'd head*," we are *not* told that, of which the critick is warranted to aſſert, that "when it was firſt heard, it was heard with ſcorn."—The Welch nation was not likely to hear ſuch a tale with ſcorn, if, as a note upon this ſtanza tells us—"it was the common belief, that king Arthur was ſtill alive in Fairy-land, and ſhould return again to reign over Britain."—There ſeems little difference between the credibility of theſe tales.

I reſpect thoſe virtuous feelings in Johnſon which led him to cenſure the ill example of the action which concludes this poem. It may be ſaid for the poet, that this action is not propoſed as an example, and does not ſolicit imitation, being the act of one whoſe ſituation is unique. It may be ſaid, that to have given to a bard of the thirteenth century the gentler morality of more civilized periods, would have been a violation of thoſe coſtumi which Gray was called on to preſerve; and the prophet's plunge into the flood, is an act conformable to the ferocious virtue of a barbarous age. In fact, if we examined the conduct of The Bard by the ſtrict rules of chriſtian morality, much, beſides the ſuicide, would merit reprehenſion: for example, the vengeful and malignant ſatisfaction with which, throughout the whole of the poem, he dwells upon the miſeries of Edward's race.——But this is not fairly to eſtimate the work.

I ſhall conclude theſe ſtrictures on the criticiſm of Dr. Johnſon, with an examination of the following cenſure: viz. that "the initial reſemblances, or alliterations, *ruin*, *ruthleſs*, *helm*, *hauberk*, are below the grandeur of a poem that endeavours at ſublimity;" and with a few miſcellaneous obſervations.

NOTES.

[c] And conſequently ſublime.

[d] I think Gray has ventured farther a line or two lower down, where he calls on the towers to

"Revere his" [Henry's] "conſort's faith,"—&c.

"Ruin ſeize thee, ruthleſs king!"

"Helm

" Helm——nor hauberk's twiſted mail[e]."

I am perſuaded that Gray, when la-ɔuring thoſe lines, did not look for literation; nor retain them, when fi-ſhed, principally for their jingle. In-eed, to prove this negative in his fa-ɔur might be hard.

Suppoſe a cotemporary had told Ho-ce, that his epiſtle to Auguſtus was ninently beautiful, but was diſgraced ſuch alliterations as the following :— t et tanta, tua tempora, and ſi ſer-one, Cæſar, &c. what could the Ro-an poet do, but ſolemnly proteſt his nocence of prepenſe alliteration ?— ut out of your thoughts any ſonorous erit which the words ruin and ruthleſs ight poſſeſs—(and I have great merit the ſacrifice of *ſound* at this moment, hen I am diſtractedly liſtening to a dy, in the houſe next me, warbling a elicious Italian air, of which, by lean-g againſt my chimney-piece, I catch ie fortés pretty diſtinctly)—I ſay, put eir *alliteratory* merit out of the queſ-ɔn, and expunge them, provided you ſert two as apt *ideas* in their room.

But, beſide, if a poet's ear has helped im to a melodious line, he is not ſurely blot it out, becauſe, on analyſis, he ads that the melody is produced chiefly y initial reſemblances. It is ſufficient iat the alliteration was not deliberate, id that ſuperior graces are not ſacrificed ɔ ſound.

" And pan*ting Time toil'd* after him in vain."

N O T E.

e ——————" a cui ne ſcudi
" Potran, ne uſberghi aſſicurare il petto."
ORL. FUR. c. iii. ſt. 4.

Here is an inſtance of accidental co-ıcidence; if, which may be doubted, ıe paſſage from Arioſto has the mean-ɔg which I give it.

Surely it is no diſgrace to Dr. Johnſon, that the beauty of this line ſhould be increaſed by that pauſe and expreſſive impediment which is occaſioned by its very ſtriking alliteration; unintended, if you pleaſe, by its ingenious author.— Indeed, the pleaſing nature of initial reſemblance ſeems to conſiſt partly in the emphaſis which it thus forces on the ear; and partly in the general tendency of the ear to delight in the recurrence of like ſounds; a tendency on which *rhyme* muſt reſt its claim to beauty; and which, in muſick, renders the return of the ſubject pleaſing; or the taking up, by one inſtrument, of the part juſt executed by another; to which, if I remember right, profeſſors apply the term *obligato*.

But, alas! I fear that Johnſon, in his criticiſms on Gray, was more under the influence of prejudice than error; and that, if he were now alive, he would not, by the peruſal of my inquiries, be informed of any thing which he did not know before[f].—Of prejudice, though a good and able man, Dr. Johnſon appears to have been the dupe. What pointed them againſt Gray I cannot pronounce. I have, indeed, hinted poſſible motives to my reader, in the courſe of theſe enquiries; and perhaps, to continue the ſame courſe, the following paſſages from the letters of Gray, and from his memoirs by Mr. Maſon, might, without Johnſon's knowledge, have contributed to produce that ſuſceptibility to fault, and ſenſeleſsneſs to beauty, by which, as a critick upon Gray, he is diſtinguiſhed; inſomuch, that he ſeems to labour under an intellectual paralyſis—dead on one ſide, and ever ſtarting on the other.

In a letter to Mr. Maſon, our poet expreſſes himſelf as follows :—" You know I do not love, much leſs pique myſelf on, Criticiſm; and think even a bad verſe as good a thing, or better

N O T E.

f Here my ſly reader will have a ſneer.

than

than the beſt obſervation that was ever made upon it."—Again, he inculcates the ſame ſentiments to his friend Wharton:—"I know I am no conjuror in theſe things: when they are done I can find fault, and that is all. Now this is the very reverſe of genius, and I feel my own littleneſs."

Mr. Maſon, in the memoirs of his friend, ſays, that it may be ſurpriſing that Gray, conſidering his ſmall income, never read with a view to making his reſearches lucrative; but adds, by way of anſwer, that "the truth was, that Mr. Gray had expunged the word *lucrative* from his vocabulary[g]."

Of theſe paſſages my reader may make what uſe he pleaſes. That by detracting from the accompliſhments, or glancing at the practices of Johnſon, they ſhould have excited in him any acrimony againſt Gray, is what I am far from venturing to pronounce. The grounds for even *barely conjecturing* it are but ſlight; and the conjecture would be injurious to the memory of Johnſon, if it were not that his criticiſm, giving *manifeſt* proofs of unfair prejudice againſt our Poet, it can not injure the critick to trace this prejudice to its ſource; at leaſt where that ſource is not more foul than the one conjectured. It is the exiſtence and operation of the prejudice, not its ſource, which are diſgraceful.

What but prejudice could induce Johnſon to overhaul the quarrel between Gray and Mr. Walpole, and, ſpite of this latter's aſſumption of the blame, ſpite of the eaſy temper which our poet afterwards evinced[h]; and of Johnſon's inability to diſprove the candid admiſſi of his friend, ſpite of theſe things ſuggeſt that the fault had lain wi Gray?

Indeed, I doubt whether I am a quainted with a writer, who ſuffered h intellect to be more clouded by prejudi than Johnſon. What but prejudice cou produce the following heap of falſe a ſertion and falſe ſophiſtry, contained i a paſſage of his Journey to the Hebr des?—I cite this paſſage as in ſome d gree connected with the poem ſtill befo us:—

"How high their compoſitions" (i. the compoſitions of the ancient *bards* "may reaſonably be rated, an inquire may beſt judge by conſidering what ſtore of imagery, what principles of ratioci nation, what comprehenſion of know ledge, and what delicacy of elocutio he has known any man attain who can not read."

This paragraph (in mercy to John ſon's intellectual character) I conſtrue t have ſprung from prejudice againſt Mac Pherſon[i].

Now, nothing can be more diſguſt ingly falſe than the ſtandard which th writer thus propoſes, by which to eſti mate the compoſitions of the bards[k].— In the preſent order of things, indeed the illiterate are, in the general, deſti tute of thoſe mental ſtores, which the writer has enumerated. But this intel lectual degradation is not the *effect*, tho' it be the attendant on their lack of lite-

NOTES.

[g] Under this head of motives to Johnſon's prejudice might, perhaps, be claſſed Gray's opinion of the genuineneſs of Oſſian.

[h] As when ill-treated at Peterhouſe—[See Gray's letter on the ſubject to his friend Dr. Wharton];—and when he became the object of Mr. Colman's ridicule—[See his amiable letter to Maſon on this ſubject, with the obſervations of this latter; and ſee alſo Johnſon's teſtimony of Gray's eaſineſs under this attack].

[i] And partly, perhaps, from that ſtrong prejudice in favour of civilization which, in another place, led him to oppoſe the notion, that "*the caverns of the North, or plains of Chili, are the reſidences of glory and of generous ſhame;*" and which would not let him believe, that any thing laudable can exiſt beyond the pale of highly-poliſhed ſociety.

[k] Of whom Lucan did not think ſo poorly.

rature.

ture. It *arises* from that organization ſociety which, in civil life, condemns ie portion of its members to drudgery body, and torpitude of mind. The inds of this claſs are ſterile *and* illite- te; not ſterile merely *becauſe* illiterate. he means which enable to attain ex- llence in compoſition, are not to be ught *excluſively* in books; but the ne cauſe, their lot in life, which ren- rs books inacceſſible to the lowly order men whom we deſcribe, choaks alſo ſe other ſources which give vigour to underſtanding; or, as the Elegy in Church-yard more finely and exactly preſſes it—

"Chill penury repreſs'd their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the ſoul."

The art of reading, that humble ſtep the ſcale of literature, is now ſo lely poſſeſſed, that nearly all can d, ſave thoſe whoſe minds have been te neglected, and let to ſtagnate.— erefore, though the ignorance of this mon art, and the want of book- ning which ſuch ignorance muſt pro- e, do not neceſſarily *cauſe* incapacity compoſition; yet, *in the preſent ſtate things*, they are evidence of a ſtagna- of mind, that freezes talent; and ualifies from every nobler exertion of erſtanding. They prove you one of fruges conſumere nati; one, if na- had endowed you well, of the vic- of civility—(which, great as are its fits, will have its victims);—one follows the plough, and whoſe talk be of oxen.

ut in earlier periods of ſociety it was ſo. "Imagination, dwelt many lred years ago[1], in all her pomp, on

NOTES.

Before the people were literate— old and barren mountains of Scot-

The truth, I believe, is, that, ut any reſpect to climates, ſhe s in all naſcent ſocieties of men, I do not ſay that civilized life is unfriendly to human intellect on the whole. For, the leiſure (and the other incentives of mental exertion) which it takes from one man, it, in general, beſtows upon another; foſtering in that, whilſt it depreſſes in this quarter, the growth, and bloom, and vigour of men's talents. I only object to the application of arguments extracted from periods of complete poliſh, to the diſſimilar circumſtance of a more barbarous æra. I only deny, that if ſtupidity and want of literature go hand in hand at preſent, they muſt therefore, of neceſſity, have done ſo always.

But, in vindicating the honour of the ancient bards, I might, perhaps, be warranted to go farther, and moſt ſeriouſly to doubt—whether civility and literature have enlarged and improved the human mind in thoſe of its departments which are the moſt appropriate to poeſy. Imagination, with its grandeur, and its ardour, and its flights, nouriſhes itſelf upon the rude and the tremendous: it pines in the domeſtick ſnugneſs and petty convenience of a poliſhed æra.

Civil life gives extraordinary leiſure to ſome, at the expence of other portions of ſociety. It alſo exempts the former from *brutalizing* toil, in the ſame proportion in which it inflicts this on the latter. But *leiſure* will ſometimes loiter, we know, with *indolence*; and though civil life gives *time* to ſome of its members, it does no more: it rouzes by no ſummons ——(Whence, then, the great intellectual lights of modern times?— Leſs, perhaps, from powerfulneſs of effort than facility of acquirement: a facility owing, among other cauſes, to the arts of writing and printing; and to that free and intimate intercourſe of mind which can exiſt between the members of a poliſhed ſociety.)—But in the

NOTE.

where the neceſſities of life force every one to *think* and act much for himſelf."

This paſſage is from Gray's letters.

early

early ſtages of civilization, there was much of effort. Each man was then more dependent on himſelf; "was *forced* to *think* and act much for himſelf."—There was more of *mind* in the occupation of each member of the young ſociety. His labour was not a blind and plodding drudgery; but complicated in its object and nature, aſſumed a character of art; and called into action and into view, the ingenious, inventive induſtry of a rational animal. The man, whilſt toiling, was enlightened; and cultivated his underſtanding, in ſeeking his ſubſiſtence.—Is this a picture of our Iriſh peaſantry in theſe latter days of more perfect civilization?

Neither had any perſon then, perhaps, as little leiſure as our illiterate labourers.

To return—*ignorant* and *illiterate* are not ſynonymous expreſſions. Men read nature when they had not books; and made tablets of their minds when writing was yet unknown. Memory, ſays allegory, was the parent of the Muſes.—Theſe diſparaged bards were the ſuccedaneum for written records: they were *Tradition, as it were, perſonified.*

Now-a-days, the illiterate man is alſo, for the moſt part, ignorant (though frequently not in proportion to his want of letters); becauſe the ſame lot which forbad him literature, is competent alſo to forbid him knowledge. But tranſplant this illiterate man (before habitual ſluggiſhneſs and age have numbed him) to Fortune's better ſoils, and though you abſolutely prohibit him from *learning to read*, his mind will not *therefore* remain unproductive, if nature gave him intellect of a ſuperior order, he will riſe to his proper level; his mind will unfold its powers; and he will diſplay to us the *modern* phenomenon—*illiterate genius.*

Some beautiful reflections, connected with the preſent inquiry, occur in Mr. Gray's unequalled elegy[m]; and, favourably to my opinions, he has ſuggeſted that a dormant *Hampden*, as well as *mute, inglorious Milton*, might reſt in that neglected ſpot, which attracted his penſive and independent muſe. He ſees that penury, not illiterature[n], gave the chill, which might therefore *repreſs the noble rage*, of every kind, and freeze the genial courſe as well of patriotiſm, as of poeſy[o].

Therefore the teſt of Johnſon is a falſe one; becauſe inability to read, while literature was rare, was not the ſame ſymbol, which it is at preſent, of obſcured drudgery, and vulgar, uncultivated coarſeneſs.

Even now, occaſionally, *Mind* will burſt its trammels; and from the humbleſt ſcenes of life, the ſtrains of Fancy will be heard; the warblings of *th' unletter'd Muſe*" will catch the ear—Witneſs the boaſt of Ayrſhire! where Poetry has taken her Cincinnatus from the plough, to array him in the ſimple majeſty of genius.——The queſtion is not whether Burnes is illiterate; but whether he needs the aid of letters?—Whether his genius is the proportionate conſequence of his literature?—Whether though he could not read, he would not be a poet?

Whence aroſe the excellence of Shakſpeare?—Whether principally from knowledge acquired through books, or the dictates of an innate and ſuperior genius[p]?—i. e. from a ſource open to the illiterate bard.—Whence the tranſcendant merit of Homer?——Whether was his eminence διὰ τεχνην or διὰ φυσιν Ariſtotle will not pronounce.

NOTES.

[n] I aſk pardon for this expreſſion.

[o] Having mentioned the elegy, I take this opportunity of tranſcribing a paſſage in Swift, which ſomewhat reſembles the ſtanza beginning——"Yet even these bones."——"We obſerve," ſays Swift, "even among the vulgar, how fond they are to have an inſcription over the grave."

[p] See Mr. Harris's Philoſophical Arrangements.

NOTE.

[m] From ſtanza the 13th incluſive.

Books are now the chief means, perhaps, of mental cultivation: but when their uſe was yet unknown, other means exiſted, of which the illiterate bard might profit, towards acquiring thoſe ſtores of which Johnſon ſuppoſes him deſtitute. The volume of Nature was before him who had leiſure and capacity to read. He had rocks, and woods, and mountains to peruſe:—he might pore on brooks, and ponder on the ocean.—Meantime he would contract, in this ſtupendous courſe of ſtudies, that lofty ſpirit of character, which is the gift of independence, and foſterer of genius.

Enlargement of mind is derived from many ſources beſides literature; and the other ſources were open to our rude forefathers.

But is it not curious to contraſt the paſſage which I have cited from Johnſon's Journey to the Hebrides (and with my ſtrictures upon which I have, perhaps, fatigued my readers), with what he aſſerts towards the concluſion of his criticiſm on Gray? viz. that "it is by the common ſenſe of common readers, uncorrupted with *literary* prejudices, that all claim to poetic honours muſt be finally decided."

Upon this aſſertion I ſhall only remark, and with the remark ſhall cloſe my Defence of Gray, that to controvert the juriſdiction of falſe and perverted refinement was ſuperfluous; and that, on the other hand, to refuſe to literature the right of diſpenſing the palm of poeſy, would (now that letters and poetry had joined hands) be to ſtickle for incapacity, as the qualification for a judge: to refer the cauſe of taſte to the deciſion of unpractiſed clumſineſs, and aukward vulgarity:—to make a writer's fame as bounded as his country, and as fugitive as his language; in a word, to hurl princely Homer from his throne, by leaving his admirers (who muſt be preſumed literary enough for reading Greek) in a very ſmall minority, compared with *common readers*.

* * *

(End of the Defence of Gray.)

Letters to the Dublin Society on the Culture of Potatoes from the Shoots.

[AS the following letters are of great importance, we publiſh them; hoping thoſe who have opportunity will make the trial of this new mode of cultivating a vegetable which affords ſuſtenance to thouſands.]

Limerick, Feb. 1, 1793.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

AS every improvement in agriculture muſt be an acquiſition to the kingdom, and as the Dublin Society have encouraged and rewarded experiments of every kind, when they have been of public utility; I have this year attempted an experiment on the culture of potatoes, which has anſwered my warmeſt expectation, and under the patronage and encouragement of the Dublin Society, muſt be a very great annual ſaving to the poor of this kingdom, provided the culture of them, in the manner I have purſued, becomes general.

It is well known, that potatoes are the food of at leaſt two million of people in this kingdom; and if that two million of people can reap the benefit of a ſecond crop without the expence of a ſecond ſowing of potatoes, what diſcovery has ever been made in this kingdom of equal utility? And yet, from the underneath letters, affidavits, and certificates, it will be found practicable, provided the peaſantry (who are always attached to old ſyſtems of agriculture, and who cannot by the moſt obvious experiments be beaten out of their modes, becauſe *their fathers tilled in ſuch a manner)* be encouraged by premiums, to undertake the culture of them in the manner I have laid down.

About fifty years ago, we had but few kinds of potatoes in this kingdom, and it is more than probable, that thoſe few kinds only would have ſtill continued, was it not for the ingenuity of ſome gentlemen, who tried experiments on the ſeed of the apple of the potatoes that we now have; but this experiment, though highly uſeful, is yet ſlow in its operation,

becauſe the young ſtocks muſt be tranſplanted, and you will not reap the full benefit of the experiment in leſs than two years; and even within that period, it will be rather local, for it will take ſome years before the good kind can be ſelected, and diſtributed through the kingdom, ſo as that the public may benefit by it.

But the experiment I have made this year is ſimple and efficacious; it is (if I may uſe the expreſſion) giving exiſtence and value to what before had none; it is letting the poor man eat his ſeed potatoes, and making uſe of that which, for ages paſt, had been thrown away as uſeleſs, for raiſing potatoes the enſuing year; it is, in ſhort, adding ſo much to the common ſtock of proviſions for the poor, which ſhould be an object with every good citizen.

In the month of April, when I began to ſow my potatoes, I obſerved in the heap that I had for ſeed, the potatoes faſtened to each other by a great number of ſhoots, not thicker than ſtraws, iſſuing from the different eyes; thoſe ſhoots appearing ſo early I conſidered as the ſtrength of the potatoe, or, rather, its firſt efforts to vegetation; and it appeared to me, from the ſtate the potatoes were in, that they muſt be greatly weakened by thoſe ſeveral ſhoots proceeding from them.

While my potatoes were ſowing in the uſual manner, it occurred to me, on ſeeing potatoes growing where they had been ſtored in heaps in the field, and no appearance of any ſeed potatoes left, nothing but the bare ſhoots, without any kind of culture; and on my perceiving the runners from the Alpin, or prolific ſtrawberry plants, taking root at every joint, and each joint producing bloſſoms and ripe fruit at the ſame ſeaſon, it confirmed me in opinion, that the ſhoots from the potatoes, if properly attended to, might produce potatoes, but a doubt ſtill remained on my mind, and that was, whether the ſhoot, when deprived of its parent potatoe, would ever fructify, or produce a potatoe. I reſolved, however, to try the experiment, and took up a few ſhoots of different kinds, that my ſervant had thrown away, cut them into pieces about ſix inches in length, chooſing thoſe that had moſt knots and fibres, obſerving to plant them as they grew, with that part next the potatoe downwards.

I made the ſervant make two drills of twenty-eight feet in length, which I had prepared for parſnips, and planted each ſhoot about ſix inches aſunder, covered them with earth about an inch, each drill two feet aſunder, and gave directions, that if they grew, to earth them up at leaſt a foot high, leaving about three inches of its growth above ground, till towards the firſt of Auguſt; theſe ſhoots, thus planted, began to vegetate and get into leaf, before any of the potatoes I had ſown at the ſame time in the uſual manner, owing, as I ſuppoſed, to the ſtrength of the ſhoot, which weakened the potatoe from which it iſſued: when I found the ſhoots in leaf, and the experiment likely to ſucceed agreeable to my wiſh, I lamented that I had not tried it in the month of March, being ſatisfied, from its quick growth, that the ſtrength of the potatoe lay in the ſhoot.

While this proceſs was depending, I mentioned to ſeveral gentlemen and farmers the experiment I had made; they laughed at the idea, and could not be brought to believe, that a ſingle potatoe would ever grow from the ſhoots; but I was determined the experiment ſhould have a fair trial, and would not commit the management of the proceſs to the ſervant alone, but paid ſome little attention to it myſelf, leſt thoſe gentlemen who laughed at my idea, might turn their laughter againſt the ideal experimentaliſt.

No doubt, the giving exiſtence and value to what before had none, or, at leaſt, the encreaſing the general ſtock of food for the poor, at ſo eaſy an expence, by turning to profit, and converting to a public good, what heretofore had been thrown away as uſeleſs, is an object worthy the attention of the Dublin Society, from whoſe foſtering hand, arts, manu-

manufactures and agriculture have received ſuch improvements in this kingdom.

The uſual mode of preparing potatoes for ſowing, is by cutting the potatoe into as many pieces as it has eyes; theſe when cut are called Sets, in Iriſh Scullians, and are let to lie for ſeveral days, until a kind of cruſt appears on the part that is cut, for the tiller imagines, that if the ſets, or ſcullians, were ſown ſo ſoon as cut, the ſnails and worms would much injure them, and the crop would be greatly leſſened. But the failure, in my opinion, does not proceed from its being newly ſown after its being cut, but from the ſtate it is in when ſown; for it is obvious to every perſon converſant in the ſowing of potatoes, that the ſet, or ſcullian, long before it is cut from the potatoe, nay even the potatoe itſelf, appears hagged, and ſhrivelled up, owing to the different ſhoots proceeding from it; and even theſe, when ſown, do not all grow, one-third at leaſt periſhes, becauſe the ſtrength has been taken from them by the different ſhoots; and if there be any ſmall remains of life in the ſcullian, it periſhes on the very threſhold of vegetation; becauſe, when come to its birth, it has not ſtrength to bring forth.

By obſerving the mode I have laid down for the culture of potatoes from the ſhoots, the cottier, who perhaps has an acre of ground to ſow under potatoes (I mean for a ſecond crop), and the potatoes ſtored in heaps in the garden, and who for ſeveral weeks in ſpring had remained in a torpid idle ſtate, when he might be employed to advantage in making drills in his potatoe garden, will have full leiſure to begin his potatoe tillage, provided he be careful in digging out the ſeed, when the demand for labourers is not great; he can open one or two of his heaps, collect all theſe ſhoots that heretofore have been thrown away as uſeleſs, ſell his potatoes, pay his rent, and at his leiſure plant five or ſix drills with the ſhoot, in the month of March, provided they be ſufficiently ſtrong: in the month of April he can plant as many more, and ſo on, till he plant his entire acre.

The labour attending this mode of culture is but trifling; for he has nothing more to do, than to make a drill of about five or ſix inches deep, and about two inches wide; his wife or children may follow him with a barrow of manure, throwing a ſmall quantity into the drill in which the ſhoots are to be planted (as you would any other plant), covering it with about two inches of earth; by this means his potatoes will ripen in ſucceſſion, and he will find his garden tilled, almoſt imperceptibly, without hiring a ſingle labourer to aſſiſt him; and when the ſtocks appear above ground, he will have about twelve inches of ground at each ſide of the drill to earth them up, at leaſt eighteen inches high, for the higher you earth them up, the greater will be the produce; for the potatoes from the ſhoots, if properly attended to, will not ſpread in the ground, but aſcend to the ſurface, as you may ſee them when dug out, growing to the ſtock, as onions tied in a trace.

But this kind of culture will not anſwer for a firſt crop, the ſurface is too ſtubborn, and the ground not ſufficiently meliorated, for the looſer and finer the earth, the greater will be the produce, and the leſs expence attending it; but it will anſwer exceedingly well for a ſecond, third, or fourth crop, provided what I have before mentioned be well attended to, viz. the clearing the ground carefully from all ſeed potatoes, for by changing the drills, and putting a very ſmall quantity of manure into them every year, you renew, or recreate your ground (if I may uſe the expreſſion) and you may keep your garden under potatoe-tillage for ſeveral years; and when the garden is to be let out for wheat, or any other kind of grain, thoſe different ſummer-fallowings, aſſiſted by a ſmall quantity of manure every year, will be the beſt preparation for the grain, beſides an amazing improvement to the ground.

Nature points out the time for ſowing potatoes, and that is, when they firſt begin to vegetate, and put forth their

ſhoots. The countryman is ſo ſenſible of this, that he opens his heaps twice or thrice in ſpring, in order to take off thoſe ſhoots which hurt his potatoes, and in order to keep them as long as he can plump and fit for ſale; that is the time he ſhould begin his culture on the ſhoots, and though they be but two or three inches in length, he ſhould have his drills ready, on the firſt opening of his heaps, to receive them; theſe will give him an early crop, and from their ſtrength, will be able to ſtand againſt a ſlight froſt; for, from the experiment I have made, I find the potatoe ſtocks from the ſhoots more luxuriant, and much thicker than thoſe that grew in the beds I had ſown with potatoes at the ſame time.

The Palatine mode of ſowing in drills is by much the cheapeſt manner of tillage, becauſe leſs manure is neceſſary, and the ground always in heart; beſides the drills being made by the plough, and the potatoes covered by the plough, and turned out by the plough when ripe, are not injured, they come out of the ground entire, without any cut or wound, which is not the caſe in ſpade digging, where every fifth or ſixth potatoe receives ſome damage; yet, notwithſtanding this eaſy and profitable mode of culture, the neighbouring cottiers can ſcarcely be prevailed upon to adopt it, becauſe they have always ſowed in beds, though attended with greater expence and labour; nor is it likely that they will at firſt adopt the experiment I have made, for they are naturally timid, and will not eaſily be brought to give credit to the produce of my experiment, though it comes to them ſo well authenticated by affidavits, and the certificates of ſo many reſpectable perſonages; they think it is putting too much at hazard; and indeed they are not to blame, for ſo novel a mode of producing potatoes will not eaſily gain credence even among the better ſort of farmers.

The culture of potatoes falling to the lot of the loweſt claſs of the people, they never form a ſecond idea how their culture may be improved; this may eaſily be ſuppoſed from the ignorance in which they have been bred; they are converſant in ſenſible objects, ſuch as ſtrike the external eye; the intellectual eye continues in darkneſs, nor can it be opened but with great difficulty; they continue to purſue the beaten track, without diverging from it, and becauſe they ſee that ſuch a proceſs on potatoes produces ſuch a crop, they content themſelves with it, and if they ſhould be ſo fortunate as to have a ſufficiency of manure for their gardens, they ſleep in eaſe, and think that the only improvement potatoes are capable of receiving. Nor do even gentlemen, or the better ſort of farmers, take this culture into conſideration; they content themſelves with laying out their fruit and pleaſure gardens to advantage, and provided they can furniſh their tables with variety of fruit and vegetables, they never conſider the tables of the poor cottier, but leave to them the drudgery of potatoe tillage for their ſuſtenance and ſupport.

If gentlemen would next ſpring preſerve thoſe ſhoots, that would have been thrown away as uſeleſs (for even the pigs do not eat them), and begin the culture in the manner I have laid down, and call upon their lower tenantry, who live moſtly on potatoes, to ſee the experiment made, and its proceſs, and call upon them again when the potatoes are ripe, to witneſs the produce; ſelf-intereſt will make them adopt it; they know very well the expence of buying ſeed potatoes, and the extravagant price they are often bought at; they know very well, that if any ſuccedaneum can be adduced to ſupply the want of ſeed potatoes, it will be a ſaving of ſo much, that the money heretofore laid out in buying ſeed potatoes, will help to pay the landlord's rent. Theſe conſiderations (when ſatisfied of the ſucceſs of the experiment) will by degrees lead them into it; and in a few years this culture will become general. But I would not recommend in the firſt inſtance, that gentlemen ſhould try the experiment in potatoe ground; a fair trial cannot be made where any of the

ſeed

ſeed potatoes may remain; for notwithſtanding the greateſt care in digging them out, many will remain in ground, and of courſe mix with the ſhoots, ſo that the experiment cannot be aſcertained with any degree of preciſion.

Before the experiment had received its final proof in preſence of Ben Frend, eſq. our chief magiſtrate, and ſome other gentlemen, ſeveral farmers on hearing that I had made the experiment on the ſhoots, were induced by curioſity to go into my garden to ſee them; on ſeeing the ſtalks ſo amazingly thick, they expreſſed their aſtoniſhment, and ſaid, that if the potatoes anſwered to the appearance, there never was a more uſeful or profitable diſcovery made, in this or any other kingdom, for encreaſing the general ſtock of proviſions for the poor; but ſuch was their narrow policy, that they condemned the principle in general, and ſaid, that "if every tiller of potatoes would adopt the experiment, there would be every year ſuch a redundancy, that the potatoes would bear no price; that the countryman would not know how to diſpoſe of them, or be able to pay the rent of the ground, and that they would anſwer very well for a private gentleman, who wanted to raiſe early potatoes." Theſe objections were ſo futile and inſignificant, that they carried with them a conviction of the utility of the experiment, and proved to a demonſtration the advantages reſulting to the poor from the practice of it.

The great object of the legiſlature in this kingdom has been the encreaſe of agriculture: lord viſcount Pery firſt began it ſeveral years ago, by introducing an act into the houſe of commons, for the encouragement of it in the interior parts of the kingdom, and a bounty was given by the act to the land-carriage of grain and flour to the city of Dublin; this has had the beſt and happieſt effects, as it enabled the remote tiller to bring his grain and flour to market at as cheap a rate as the farmer near the metropolis; and the right hon. John Foſter, the preſent ſpeaker, has completed the buſineſs in the moſt effectual manner, by introducing an act, giving a bounty on the exportation of grain, &c. This has greatly enriched the farmers on the ſea-coaſts and navigable rivers, and enables them to improve thoſe barren tracts of mountain which, for want of the hand of the diligent to cultivate and improve, would have continued in their original barrenneſs: theſe we ſee daily improving; the country begins now to wear a more pleaſing face; the mountains are ſhaking off their dark and dingey hue, "and the corn on the hills ſeems to rejoice and ſing." Theſe are the effects of the two acts of parliament, and theſe will hand down the names of the two right honourable promoters of them to poſterity with the greateſt honour, as through them this kingdom is daily encreaſing in induſtry and opulence.

But to return to the objection made by thoſe narrow-minded farmers. Do they not know that potatoe tillage is, in general, the firſt preparation for corn tillage? Can they be ſtrangers to the poor man's ſtock—pigs? and that theſe, in the general, are what he has to depend upon for his rent? and that, while Great Britain has a fleet to victual, or iſlands to ſend proviſions to, pork and bacon will always bear a price? If then the poor tillers ſhould have a redundancy of potatoes, let them encreaſe their ſtock, and they will find themſelves daily encreaſing in opulence, and will ſhortly be able to get rid of that lazineſs, filthineſs and naſtineſs, which have been too long the reproach of this kingdom.

I am,

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

With the greateſt reſpect,

Your very obedient ſervant,

W. MAUNSELL.

☞ *Dr. Maunſell's "Second Letter on the Culture of Potatoes from the Shoots," ſhall appear in our next publication.*

EPITAPH

EPITAPH ON PRIMATE BOULTER.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

THE following Epitaph of that excellent prelate PRIMATE BOULTER was copied from his monument in Weſtminſter Abbey not long ſince, by a gentleman from this country, who obſerved it to be in a ſtate ſo evaneſcent as to be almoſt illegible: he therefore ſends it to your valuable repoſitory for preſervation.

D.

DR. HUGH BOULTER,

Late Archbiſhop of *Armagh*, and Primate of all *Ireland*:

A Prelate ſo eminent
For the Accompliſhments of his Mind,
The Purity of his Heart,
And the Excellency of his Life,
That it may be thought ſuperfluous
To ſpecify his Titles,
Recount his Virtues,
Or even erect a Monument to his Fame.
His Titles he not only deſerved, but adorned:
His Virtues are manifeſt in his good Works;
Which had never dazzled the public Eye,
If they had not been too bright to be concealed:
And, as to his Fame,
Whoſoever has any Senſe of Merit,
Any Reverence for Piety,
Any Paſſion for his Country,
Or any Charity for Mankind,
Will aſſiſt in preſerving it fair and ſpotleſs;
That when Braſs or Marble ſhall mix with the Duſt they cover,
Every ſucceeding Age
May have the Benefit of his illuſtrious Example.

He was born January the 4th, 1671:
He was conſecrated Biſhop of *Briſtol* 1718:
He was tranſlated to the Archbiſhoprick of *Armagh* 1723;
And from thence to Heaven
Sept. the 27th, 1742.

POLYANTHEA.

No. XIV.

(Continued from P. 271.)

ON INVENTIONS.

IF the ſtate of ecſtaſy, as Locke will have it, be a dreaming with the eyes open, therefore ſurely dreaming itſelf is a ſleeping ecſtacy. I ſhall maintain my point in the true ſpirit of controverſy; if confuted, I ſhall ſay that I am miſunderſtood; I have a good reaſon for my perſeverance: I am an excellent dreamer, and every man is unwilling to confeſs his profeſſion to be a bad one. I have laboured in this way for ſeven-and-thirty years, employing many a night without nterruption, in this myſterious work, and I compare myſelf without vanity to an Epimenides or a Des Cartes as far as pure dreaming will go. On preparing to vrite my Polyanthea, I chanced to read of Mahomet's viſion, and could hardly believe that after ninety thouſand conferences with Allah, the pitcher he had verſet on aſcending his aſs, had not yet ouched the ground on his return. I ried to believe over and over again; but ould not believe it in my ſoul. After a housand attempts to ſilence my incredulity, the following words of Sancho iſhed on my tongue, "Bleſſed be the an that firſt invented ſleep."—This rave and pious doxology ſoon forced e into an ecſtaſy, as indeed all ſuch evout things have on me the virtus ormitiva of Moliere quæ facit dorire.

In this rapture my ſenſes were all ſhed to ſilence, and my fancy threw gether well or ill the heads of a paraiph already prepared; ſome things leed are not clear to me now, but were n plain and evident.—Polyanthea on ventions.—A Greek orator, whom orace has copied, tells us, that mand at firſt differed not from the brutes, il they diſcovered reaſon and lange: They do not tell us, however, what art men devoid of reaſon could have diſcovered reaſon. This at firſt gave me ſome trouble, but I ſoon found that it muſt have been thro' an occult quality: I next began to reflect on this occult quality, but could not make it out. The adminiſtration of cathartics was firſt invented by the dogs, who are ſeen, when afflicted with an apepſia, to cull out the roots of ſweet graſs, and eat them. An Italian doctor would fain enlarge upon this theory; he obſerved the dogs biting their tongue, as he ſays, to free them of exceſſive blood. He propoſed this new art of bleeding, and tried it gratis upon the poor; however, this diſcovery ſoon became occult again. The incubation of eggs was firſt diſcovered by the crocodiles who depoſit theirs in the ſand. Spallanzani of Pavia, has lately gone farther into the ſubject; he has publiſhed a new and entertaining theory for impregnating all animals by a phyſical apparatus. This diſcovery may be of uſe to the committee of proviſions, ſince they can now determine with preciſion the maximum of all the neceſſaries of life. The injection of diluents was taken by the Thebaic prieſts, from the practice of the Ibis, which for this purpoſe makes uſe of the ſea-water, and her own long bill for a conductor, whenever ſhe has hurt her appetite with an old and tough crocodile. It were to be wiſhed that the preſent abuſes may be reformed, ſince here we ſee the primitive ſpirit of injections: For my part I ſhall uſe no other liquor than ſalt-water. Cecrops, king of Athens, firſt invented the joining of male and female: This indeed was an uſeful ſpeculation. Some one will aſk me, whether it had not been ſo from the beginning? They may enquire of me how Cecrops himſelf was born? I do not know, but this I can tell, that the Athenians had been graſshoppers, and it is but natural to ſuppoſe that graſshoppers were changed into men. It was from obſervation that the empiric found the art of making potable gold which we may write hereafter.—The invention of liberty and equality was borrowed from the tigers; and from theſe alſo the art of eating human fleſh, and drinking human blood, and of growling

ing for joy at the ſight of human agony: but to give all and each their due, thoſe arts have been much improved by the Copiſts, and are now become a part of Technica Curioſa. The diſtribution of hours was taken——here I awoke, for I had nodded upon the candle, whoſe ſalutary and pungent operation ſoon brought me back from this deliquium: I continued, however, to dream, and write the remainder with my eyes open: and, what is remarkable, on firſt emerging from ſleep, I heard the words ſtill vibrate on my tongue—Sleep, quoth Sancho, it covers one like a cloak. Thus my ecſtaſy had been but of a moment, and yet I had written a whole paragraph, and fallen aſleep, and fallen upon the candle in this indiviſible ſpace of time. Who can doubt of Mahomet's veracity after ſuch a commentary? Though to ſome perſons this viſion of mine may ſeem apocryphal; yet with me, who cannot be impoſed on where I am ſo nearly concerned, and with all good Muſſulmen, it muſt have its own weight: and I lament exceedingly, that Anacharſis thought proper to get him executed ſo haſtily, and before the publication of my apocalypſe. He might have inſerted this amongſt his other excellent demonſtrations in favour of Mahometaniſm. The proof is deciſive, for I do not ſee how any Chriſtian could anſwer it, without pretending that what I ſay, is not as true as it might be.

The early maturity of human nature in ſouthern climates is to us a matter of ſurprize; but to them our grey hairs even in infancy are much more extraordinary. In Conſtantinople, or in Venice, it would ſeem as preternatural to ſee a child with white hair, as amongſt our peaſants to ſee a man with green eyes. Aulus Gellius had bought in Magna Grecia certain old Greek romances, which he quotes to prove their abſurdity. Here is a text of one of thoſe fools:—at the extremity of the world there is a country called Albion, in which the very children have hoary locks. To a man who diſbelieves every thing not ſeen, this critique of Gellius may ſeem reaſonable; but our own knowledge has ſufficiently anſwered him, and proved the veracity of poor Oneſicritus. The exiſtence of the Antipodes was a matter of much mirth to Lucian and Demonax; it was then only an error, but afterwards became hereſy. We ſee from this quotation, however, that England had been viſited by the Greeks, and that its name is not modern. The words of the tranſlation made by Gellius are as follow—Erant autem iſti libri Græci omnes miraculorum fabularumque pleni: res inauditæ incredulæ: ſcriptores veteres non parvæ auctoritatis Ariſteas Proconneſius, et Iſigonus Nicæenſis, &c.——Memoratum traditumque eſſe "in ultimâ quâdam terrâ quæ ALBANIA dicitur, gignihomines qui in pueritia caneſcant."

If the principle of attraction be univerſal where no body intervenes, it may be probable that the action of the magnet is to attenuate the material elements between its extremity and the body attracted. This ſuppoſition is rendered more probable by a fact:—we know that the magnet on being rubbed with garlick loſes its attractive power, and garlick is of a property quite oppoſite to the former ſuppoſed one. This ſecret might be tried with ſucceſs, for decoying a veſſel from her bearings, by fixing the needle to any point.

The ſtile and manner of certain authors can never be imitated, but may be rivalled. After a thouſand commentaries and critical analyſes, who can copy the ſpirit of Homer, of Tibullus, or of Petrarch?—Ariſtotle, the ſage reviewer of the Iliad, is the worſt maker of verſes that ever appeared: there are many ballads ſuperior to his heroic lines in ſenſe and in harmony. In our times we have ſeen the ſoul of Petrarch revived by Maria Williams: her Sonnet to Peace can never be equalled in our language, as her misfortunes cannot be equalled by any. The Elegy of Gazul is next to that ſonnet, it will make many a foo

a fool labour after it in vain. I ſhould wiſh to know, whether the honour of ſuch a production belongs to our country.

In the Literary Journal of 1785, of Peterſburgh, there is a new diſcovery mentioned, for which the inventor had obtained a premium from Catharine:—It is a kind of paſteboard which no fire can conſume, nor water ſoften: he propoſes it as a neceſſary lining for the wooden houſes of his country, and for clothing ſhips of war. As to its ſecond property, it is no ſecret at preſent: the former has been examined by a chemiſt, and found to be nothing elſe than a preparation of alum. This ſecret had been a very ancient one, and uſed in the time of Sylla, at the ſiege of Athens. The words of Q. Claudius Quadrigarius are:—Sylla then brought his forces to ſet fire to a tower, which Archelaus had placed there: he came, he piled faggots, he ſet them on fire, and after an obſtinate labour, he could not make the tower take fire, as Archelaus had covered the planks entirely with alum.—Thus, ſays the proverb, we can ſcarcely diſcover with toil the plaineſt things; nothing is there new under the ſun.

It is certain that the wonders of Gulliver have been taken from Lucian's true ſtory: in both we find flying machines, monſtrous giants, and unknown countries. But Gulliver has improved on his predeceſſor:—Lucian tells you, indeed, of people that keep their eyes in a drawer, and lend and borrow them: of men that carry loads in their bellies, and open and ſhut them under lock and key; of a people with cabbages growing from their back:—but Swift ſays nothing in vain. The Greek, indeed, has the merit of originality; but no more than Homer had had in the deſcription of Achilles' ſhield. Swift, like Virgil, combined fact with fancy: he may be read twice; while Lucian is tireſome after half a reading. It would be well worth while to mark the imitations of ancient authors which are now looked on to be original. Until ſome better pen attempt it, we ſhall notice thoſe literary thefts, as we may recollect them.

Φ.

View of the Character of John Weſley.

[*From the Memoirs of the late Rev. John Weſley. With a Review of his Life and Writings, &c. by John Hampſon, A. B.*]

THE figure of Mr. Weſley was remarkable His ſtature was of the loweſt: his habit of body in every period of life, the reverſe of corpulent, and expreſſive of ſtrict temperance, and continual exerciſe; and notwithſtanding his ſmall ſize, his ſtep was firm, and his appearance, till within a few years of his death, vigorous and muſcular. His face, for an old man, was one of the fineſt we have ſeen. A clear, ſmooth forehead, an aquiline noſe, an eye the brighteſt and moſt piercing that can be conceived, and a freſhneſs of complexion, ſcarcely ever to be found at his years, and expreſſive of the moſt perfect health, conſpired to render him a venerable and intereſting figure. Few have ſeen him, without being ſtruck with his appearance: and many, who had been greatly prejudiced againſt him, have been known to change their opinion, the moment they were introduced into his preſence. In his countenance and demeanour, there was a chearfulneſs mingled with gravity; a ſprightlineſs which was a natural reſult of an unuſual flow of ſpirits, and was yet accompanied with every mark of the moſt ſerene tranquility. His aſpect, particularly in profile, had a ſtrong character of acuteneſs and penetration.

In dreſs he was a pattern of neatneſs and ſimplicity. A narrow plaited ſtock, a coat with a ſmall upright collar, no buckles at his knees, no ſilk or velvet in any part of his apparel, and a head as white as ſnow, gave an idea of ſomething primitive and apoſtolical: while an air

of neatneſs and cleanlineſs was diffuſed over his whole perſon.

His rank, as a preacher, is pretty generally underſtood. His attitude in the pulpit was graceful and eaſy; his action calm and natural, yet pleaſing and expreſſive: his voice not loud, but clear and manly; his ſtyle neat, ſimple, perſpicuous: and admirably adapted to the capacity of his hearers.

His diſcourſes, in point of compoſition, were extremely different, on different occaſions. When he gave himſelf ſufficient time for ſtudy, he ſucceeded; and when he did not, he frequently failed. A clear proof, that the employments, in which he was engaged, were too numerous, and the œconomy to which he gave himſelf up, too tedious and minute, for a man who generally appeared in the pulpit twice or thrice a day. We have frequently heard him when he was excellent; acute and ingenious in his obſervations, accurate in his deſcriptions, and clear and pointed in his expoſitions. Not ſeldom however we have found him the reverſe. He preached too frequently; and the conſequence was inevitable. On ſome occaſions, the man of ſenſe and learning was totally obſcured. He became flat and inſipid. His obſervations were trite and common; his expoſitions of ſcripture forced and unnatural, and the whole ſubſtance of his ſermons disjointed and out of courſe. He often appeared in the pulpit when totally exhauſted with labour and want of reſt: for, wherever he was, he made it a point to preach, if he could ſtand upon his legs. Many have remarked that when he fell into anecdote and ſtory-telling, which was not ſeldom, his diſcourſes were little to the purpoſe. The remark is true. We have ſcarcely ever heard from him a tolerable ſermon, in which a ſtory was introduced. Whether he obſerved this cuſtom in his youth, we are not informed; but it has been generally conſidered, as an infirmity of "garrulous old age;" a mixture of the familiar with the ſacred, little worthy the dignity of the pulpit; and though very proper, and perhaps uſeful in common life, by no means fit for the inſtruction or entertainment of a judicious audience.

The conſtant employment of Mr. Weſley, in writing letters, or compoſing, or viſiting the ſick, was not the only reaſon he ſometimes did not ſucceed in public. He ſeems to have thought too little of the preparation, which, in an extemporary ſpeaker, is indiſpenſibly neceſſary. He regarded the general diſcipline and œconomy of the ſocieties, as of the greateſt moment and difficulty, and the public exerciſe of his miniſtry as the leaſt arduous part of his office: and he informs us in one place, that he could "preach three or four times a day, without any trouble;" but that the care of the ſocieties was a burden he could "ſcarcely bear."

Never was the contraſt greater between public characters, than between Mr. Weſley and Mr. Whitfield. The former, when he was himſelf, had an eaſy fluency of expreſſion, and an addreſs and manner particularly chaſte and natural. He was often logical and convincing, and ſometimes deſcriptive: but he never ſoared into ſublimity, or deſcended into the pathetic. His ſtyle was the calm, equal flow of a placid ſtream, gliding gently within its banks, without the leaſt ruffle or agitation upon its ſurface. The eloquence of Mr. Whitfield was of another kind. It was more various; and yet, with all its variety, in him it was ſtrictly natural. He was a preacher, who alternately thundered and lightened upon his audience; now filling them with terror, and now touching and affecting them with all the ſofter and more pleaſing emotions. He knew how to inſpire them with whatever paſſion he was deſirous to call forth; and the ſmiles or tears of his hearers were equally at his command. Though not ſo accurate a ſpeaker as Mr. Weſley; he was more popular. He had a louder and more muſical voice; his tones were more varied; his action much more diverſified, and his whole addreſs in public, was that of a maſter in all the arts of popularity. Mr. Weſley preached to the learned; Mr. Whitfield to the people. The former gave

gave more satisfaction to the critical hearer; but the latter was a greater favourite with the public. This was evident in their respective congregations. Each was accustomed to the largest assemblies in the nation: but the difference was considerable. Mr. Whitfield's congregations were frequently twenty or thirty thousand: Mr. Wesley's scarcely ever amounted to one third of the number.

Many have represented him as a man of slender capacity; but certainly with injustice. Of the futility of such representations, his writings, particularly those which are controversial, are a sufficient proof. To this may be added, the office he filled with such distinction at Oxford, and his great address in the management of his people. As a scholar, he was certainly respectable. He was well acquainted with the Latin and Greek classics; and had a tolerable knowledge of the Hebrew, as well as the French, German, Spanish and Italian. He had studied Euclid, during his residence in college, and had attended with a good deal of assiduity the philosophic lectures. In philosophy, however, he was a sceptic. He did not believe in any system. He denied the calculations of the planetary distances, and the plurality of worlds. But his philosophical knowledge seems to have been rather general, than profound; and in his answers to an opponent who attacked him in the papers on these subjects, we discover no deep research, no acuteness; in a word, nothing that can incline us to suppose he had made himself master of the arguments, for or against the different systems, which have been adduced by their various advocates, or that he had formed any new arguments of his own.

To suppose him no very profound philosopher, is no impeachment of his capacity. We have never yet found a man who excelled in every thing: and he who attempts every thing, must in many instances be superficial. In philosophical enquiries, a minute and critical attention, frequent repetition of experiment and observation, and the most patient spirit of investigation, are absolutely necessary to distinguished eminence and success: and we need not say, that, to all these, the genius and employment of Mr. Wesley were insuperably averse.

As a writer, he certainly possessed talents, both from nature and education, which had he composed with care, and allowed himself sufficient time, could scarcely fail to have procured him a considerable reputation. But writing, as he did, on the spur of particular occasions, he often dismissed his pieces in a crude, imperfect state, and defective in accuracy and extent of information; which, in the present state of knowledge, cannot be dispensed with, in candidates for literary fame.

In the bloom of youth, his taste seems to have been more just and discriminating than in his more mature age; whence we conclude, that either the company with whom he conversed, or the books which he chiefly read, after his commencing itinerant, were not favourable to elegance and refinement. We have seen nothing of his, equal to the translations of Horace, which he wrote in his youth. And it is remarkable, that his Essay on Taste, and his Criticisms on Pope and Prior, published in the Arminian Magazine, are jejune, trifling and contradictory.

In social life Mr. Wesley was lively and conversible; and of exquisite companionable talents. He had been much accustomed to society; was well acquainted with the rules of good breeding; and, in general, perfectly attentive and polite. The abstraction of a scholar did not appear in his behaviour. He spoke a good deal in company: and as he had seen much of the world, and, in the course of his travels through every corner of the nation, had acquired an infinite fund of anecdote and observation, he was not sparing in his communications; and the manner in which he related them was no inconsiderable addition to the entertainment they afforded.

His manner, in private life, was the reverse of cynical or forbidding. It was sprightly and pleasant, to the last degree; and presented a beautiful contrast to the austere deportment of many of his preachers and people, who seem to have

ranked laughter among the mortal ſins. It was impoſſible to be long in his company without partaking his hilarity. Neither the infirmities of age, nor the approach of death, had any apparent influence on his manners. His chearfulneſs continued to the laſt; and was as conſpicuous at fourſcore, as at one-and-twenty.

A remarkable feature in Mr. Weſley's character, was his placability. His temper was naturally warm and impetuous. Religion had, in a great degree, corrected this; though it was by no means eradicated. Generally, indeed, he preſerved an air of ſedateneſs and tranquillity, which formed a ſtriking contraſt to the livelineſs, ſo conſpicuous in all his actions. Perſecution from without, he bore not only without anger, but without the leaſt apparent emotion. But it was not the caſe in conteſts of another kind. Oppoſition from his preachers or people he could never brook. His authority he held ſacred; and, when that was called in queſtion, we have known him repeatedly tranſported into a high degree of indignation. But what he ſaid of himſelf was ſtrictly true. He had a great facility in forgiving injuries. Submiſſion, on the part of an offender, preſently diſarmed his reſentment, and he would treat him with great kindneſs and cordiality. If he ever deviated from this amiable conduct, we aſcribe it not to him. It was foreign to himſelf. It aroſe from the miſrepreſentations of ſycophants, by one or other of whom, in his latter days, he was perpetually beſieged.

The temperance of Mr. Weſley was extraordinary. In early life, he ſeems to have carried it too far. Whether there were ſome particular reaſons, in his caſe, as ſome have ſuppoſed, from warmth of conſtitution, or from any other cauſe, which might induce him to think it neceſſary, it were too much, without proper authority, to determine. However this may be, he was for many years temperate to an exceſs. Even Dryden's pariſh prieſt did not exceed him. He made "almoſt a ſin of abſtinence."

The practice of faſting, with other inſtances of ſelf-denial, he began at college, when about three or four and twenty. And as old men generally retain a partiality for the cuſtoms of youth, ſo Mr. Weſley, when obliged, for the ſake of his health, to obſerve a more generous regimen, did not fail to inculcate, both in public and private, the moſt rigid temperance. An œconomy, which poſſibly might ſuit ſome few conſtitutions; but to the majority of mankind muſt be dangerous, if not fatal. And it is particularly obſerved, that there is no period of life, in which a generous diet is more neceſſary, than when the body is advancing to maturity.

Among other things, he was particular in the article of ſleep. One of his maxims was, "without faſting and early riſing, it is impoſſible to grow in grace." With ſuch views, we need not wonder that he was ſo attentive to it himſelf, and ſo aſſiduous and peremptory in enforcing it on others. His notion of ſleep cannot be better explained, than in his own words:

"Healthy men require a little above ſix hours ſleep; healthy women a little above ſeven, in four and twenty. If any one wants to know exactly what quantity of ſleep his own conſtitution requires, he may very eaſily make the experiment which I made about ſixty years ago. I then waked every night about twelve or one, and lay awake for ſome time. I readily concluded that this aroſe from my being longer in bed than nature required. To be ſatisfied, I procured an alarum, which waked me the next morn at ſeven, (near an hour earlier than I roſe the day before) yet I lay awake again at night. The ſecond morning I roſe at ſix; but notwithſtanding this, I lay awake the ſecond night. The third morning I roſe at five; but nevertheleſs, I lay awake the third night. The fourth morning I roſe at four, as by the grace of God, I have done ever ſince. And I lay awake no more. And I do not now lie awake, taking the year round, a quarter of an hour together in a month. By the ſame experiment, riſing earlier and earlier every

very morning, may any one find, how much ſleep he really wants."

Toward the cloſe of life, he relaxed little. The ſleep he had allowed himelf was not ſufficient; ſo that he was bliged, after dinner, to take a nap in his hair. For ſome years before his death, e lived, as every man ought, who can fford it, generouſly, yet temperately. He took two or three glaſſes of wine fter dinner, and two after ſupper: and at heartily, and with a good appetite. Ve much doubt whether he ever drank pint of wine at one ſitting, in his whole fe: and this regularity was rewarded ith ſuch a vigour of conſtitution, as arcely any one has known but himſelf. n thirty-five years he never kept his bed ne day. In his youth, indeed, he was bject to the tooth-ach, and, in his latr years, to the cramp: but, upon the hole, his health was firm and robuſt, to e utmoſt degree that can be conceived. 'wice or thrice in his life, in conſequence ſevere colds, and exceſſive labour, he as ſuppoſed to be conſumptive. He ad alſo two or three fevers; which owever ſeem rather to have ſtrengthenl than impaired his conſtitution. By a olent ſhock againſt the pummel of his ddle, he contracted a hydrocele, for hich he underwent ſeveral operations. ut, in June 1775, being ſeized, in the orth of Ireland, with a ſevere fever, it fectually cured him of this complaint.

Perhaps the moſt charitable man in ngland was Mr. Weſley. His libera- y to the poor knew no bounds. He ve away, not merely a certain part of s income, but all that he had. His n neceſſities provided for, he devoted the reſt to the neceſſities of others. his is a good work, in which he enged at a very early period. In the enth volume of his ſermons is an acunt of the charities of one of the firſt thodiſts. The name is not mention: but we ſuppoſe it to have been ſpoken himſelf. "When he had thirty pounds year, he lived on twenty-eight, and e away forty ſhillings. The next r, receiving ſixty pounds, he ſtill lived twenty-eight, and gave away two and thirty. The third year he received ninety pounds, and gave away ſixty-two. The fourth year he received a hundred and twenty pounds. Still he lived on twenty-eight, and gave to the poor ninety-two." In this ratio he proceeded during the reſt of his life, and we are perſuaded, that, upon a moderate calculation, he gave away, in about fifty years, twenty or thirty thouſand pounds; which, almoſt any other than himſelf, would have taken care to put out at intereſt, upon good ſecurity. Had the money he gave away fallen into the hands of ſome of his principal favourites, and were they to live as long as he did, the ſum would certainly have accumulated to ſixty or ſeventy thouſand pounds.

Mr. Weſley's charity had the fate, in ſome inſtances, to be miſinterpreted. Some years ago appeared in the metropolis, Eraſmus, biſhop of Crete. His epiſcopal character, in the Greek church, was authenticated by a letter from the patriarch of Smyrna; who added, that the Turks had driven him from his ſee, for baptizing the muſſulmans into the faith of Chriſt. That Mr. Weſley's known liberality ſhould induce him to be kind to this venerable ſtranger it is eaſy to conceive; but the report, circulated in the Goſpel Magazine, and other publications of that period, that forty guineas had been offered him by Mr. Charles Weſley, to make his brother a biſhop, has no appearance of probability. To have wiſhed for ſo unſubſtantial a thing as a Greek conſecration does no credit, either to his head or his heart; and is indeed as little likely as the aſſertion of a certain reverend gentleman, that no one knew "whether the ſaid biſhop was a pick pocket, or a wandering Jew," was liberal and chriſtian. But ſome people will never learn to keep within the bounds of decency. This muſt have been a curious ordination: and when it is conſidered, that neither did the biſhop underſtand Engliſh, nor his candidates Greek, we may preſume, that the examination, and the reſt of the ceremony, on that occaſion, muſt have been particularly inſtructive and intereſting!

The

The travels of Mr. Weſley were inceſſant; and almoſt without a precedent. Brainerd, the miſſionary to the American Indians, and Xavier, the apoſtle of the eaſt, ſeem more nearly to have reſembled him in this inſtance, than any miniſter we have heard of, in ancient or modern times. His prodigious labours, without great punctuality and care in the management of his time, had been impoſſible. He had ſtated hours for every purpoſe. His times of buſineſs and relaxation, were not ſuffered to interfere with each other. He retired to reſt between nine and ten, and roſe ſoon after four: and no company, no converſation, however pleaſing; in ſhort, nothing but ſtern neceſſity, could induce him to relax. His rules were like the laws of the Medes and Perſians, abſolute and irrevocable. He wrote, he travelled, he viſited the ſick, he did every thing in certain hours, which he had preſcribed for himſelf: and thoſe hours were inviolable.

To determine the preciſe meaſure of Mr. Weſley's labours were too much to attempt. His public miniſtrations were but a part of them: but from theſe we may form ſome conception of the reſt. During fifty-two years he generally delivered two ſermons a day; very frequently four or five. Calculating therefore, at twice a day, and allowing fifty ſermons annually for extraordinary occaſions, which is the loweſt computation that can be made, the whole number, in fifty-two years, will be forty thouſand, four hundred and ſixty. To theſe may be added an infinite number of exhortations to the ſocieties, after preaching and other occaſional meetings at which he aſſiſted.

In his younger days he travelled on horſeback; he was a hard, but unſkilful rider; and his ſeat was as ungraceful, as it appeared uneaſy. With a book in his hand, and his hands up to his head, he frequently rode from fifty to ſixty or ſeventy miles a day: and from a ſtrange notion he had taken up, of riding with the bridle on the horſe's neck, many were the tumbles they had together.

Of his travels, the loweſt calculation we can make, is four thouſand miles annually, which, in fifty-two years, will give two hundred and eight thouſand miles. An almoſt incredible degree of labour: and which nothing but the beſt conſtitution, informed by the moſt active ſpirit, could have enabled him to ſupport!

Of the fatigue of writing we think not ſo much. In original compoſition there is a pleaſure, which none but writers know. Had he indeed copied the books he abridged, it were a miſerable drudgery! But he took a much ſhorter method. He juſt looked over his author, and drew his pen acroſs the paſſages he diſapproved; and this with ſo little accuracy, that he frequently left ſentiments directly contrary to his own principles.

(To be continued.)

LITERARY

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

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A VALUABLE collection, (not in any other) of select pieces of wit, mour and poetry, in verse and prose. here is nothing here to offend the asteſt ear, and many of great merit r beauty and elegance.

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Iiſtory of May-Flower. By Count Hamilton." 8*vo.* 2*s.* 6*d.*

AN ingenious ridicule of the Arabian Nights entertainment. Count Hamilton, the celebrated author of the memoirs of Grammont, writ in French the—Fleur d'Epine—which is here tranſlated. It abounds in ſurpriſing adventures, intereſting incidents and romantic fictions, and diſplays much original invention, and is a very pleaſing production.

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WE lament the rage which hurries our men of talents to foreign climes in ſearch of curioſities and information which more eaſily, and with as much certainty may be obtained at home. Mr. G's. work is an excellent performance, and a faithful tranſcript of the preſent ſtate of the countries he viſited. He does not amuſe us with frivolities, or the cant of a connoiſſeur, but in their place gives us exact deſcriptions and ſolid remarks. We wiſh to have a tour in the Britiſh iſles by him, as his reflections on our manners, religion and literature, would be highly entertaining and inſtructive, and as he poſſeſſes that manly ſpirit which would never ſuffer him to ſacrifice truth to flattery.

"*Letters on a Tour through various parts of Scotland, in the Year* 1792. *By J. Lattice, B. D.*

THIS writer merits our commendation for minutely examining a large and valuable portion of the Britiſh dominions.

minions. Though he has not the ſolid judgment, the powers of diſcrimination, or the purity of language, which we admire in Mr. Gray's letters, yet much may be learned from this enlightened traveller.

"*The Life of J. P. Briſſot, Deputy from Eure and Loire to the National Convention. Written by himſelf.*" 8vo. 2s.

BRISSOT was a reſtleſs and turbulent, though an able man. His father was a traiteur, or the keeper of an eating houſe, in Paris, where he was born in 1754. He was apprenticed to an attorney, with whom he remained five years. Diſguſted, as he pretends, with chicane, he became a writer in Le Courier de l' Europe, a newſpaper in much circulation. This, by its boldneſs, became offenſive to government, and was ſuppreſſed. Our author, in 1780, publiſhed his theory of criminal laws in two volumes 8vo. In 1782, the academy of Chalons-ſur-Marne crowned his two diſcourſes, on the reform of criminal law, and on the reparation due to innocent perſons unjuſtly accuſed; and after theſe appeared his philoſophical library of criminal laws, in ten volumes. Here we diſcover the wild theories in religion and politics, which he ſaw realized, and which have deluged France with blood, and to which he himſelf moſt deſervedly fell a victim.

Every nerve of genius and induſtry he exerted to overturn the conſtitution of his country. With this view, he confeſſes he printed many periodical works in Germany and Switzerland, and ſmuggled them into France, for which, in 1784, he was arreſted and impriſoned in the baſtile. After two months he was releaſed. In 1785 he publiſhed two letters to the emperor Joſeph II, concerning the right of emigration, and the right of revolt. In 1786 his philoſophical letters on the hiſtory of England, in two volumes, appeared, and ſoon after, an examination of the travels of the marquis de Chatelleux in North America: to the laſt country he retired, but returned in 1789 to France, where he publiſhed a plan for the conduct of the deputies of the people. This pamphlet proceeds no farther, though the remainder of our author's life was by far the buſieſt and moſt conſpicuous. It is unneceſſary to make any reflections on a life ſpent in the moſt active endeavour to ſap the foundations of divine and human laws, and to introduce ſlavery and religion of the worſt kinds, thoſe of profligate, ſeditious and expatriated demagogues.

"*The Hiſtory of England from the earlieſt Dawn of Record to the Peace of* 1783. *By Charles Coote, L. L. D.*" 6 *vol.* 1*l.* 13*s.*

A CONSTITUTIONAL hiſtory of England was much wanted, which neither flattered the aſſumed ſovereignty of the people, or exhibited the inutility of the other eſtates: which recommended that happy equilibrium formed by all and enjoyed by no other people. With a vigorous mind, matured by a legal education and practice (for our author is an eminent civilian in Doctor's Commons) this writer was well adapted to the laborious taſk he has undertaken. The work is to conſiſt of ten volumes: the ſix now publiſhed bring the hiſtory to the revolution. The ſtyle is perſpicuous, and ſufficiently animated, and the whole is an exact and impartial regiſter of facts.

"*Subſtance of Lord Mornington's Speech in the Houſe of Commons, Jan.* 21*ſt,* 1794." 8vo. 3*s.*

THIS eloquent and maſterly production clearly ſhows that the views of France were the ſubverſion of every government; this he eſtabliſhes beyond contradiction from the language and conduct of her leaders. He next

points

points out the advantages gained by saving Holland, recovering the Netherlands, destroying the French marine at Toulon, and our successes in the East and West Indies, and lastly he proves the impossibility of a safe or lasting peace during the continuance of the present French councils. The whole is supported by incontrovertible facts and most convincing arguments.

"*The Medallion. By S. Pearson.*" 3 *vols.* 12*mo.* 9*s.*

AN ingenious and beautiful novel, on the plan of the Adventures of a Guinea. The Medallion was first worn as a bracelet by a Volscian officer in the war between the Romans and Volsci. It then came into the possession of Siccius Dentatus, of Appius, of Cleopatra, Tiberius, Mr. Addison, and after many more into that of lady Viola Falkland. The scenes through which the Medallion passed while appended to the person of this lady, form the story of this novel. The work is calculated to encourage the love of moral and political virtue, and is simple, elegant, and affecting.

"*Museum Anatomicum Academiae Lugduno-Batavae descriptum ab Edwardo Sandifort,* 1793." 2 *vols. Imperial folio. Imported by Mercier and Co.*

THIS is one of the most splendid anatomical works which has ever appeared. It is divided into eight parts, as follows: Introductio-- 1. Supellex Anatomica Rauiana. 2. Albiniana. 3. Doeverina. 4. Ossa Morbosa. 5. Partes Molles Morbosae. 6. Calculi. 7. Monstra. 8. Varia. The introduction contains a sketch of the lives of the anatomical professors at Leyden, a valuable acquisition to the medical biographer. The plates, 136 in number, are engraved from the drawings of the celebrated Delfos, by Von Muys and De Mare, and reflect the highest honour on the artists; as the work itself does on the learned body who have presented it to the medical world.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*The Panthead; an heroic Poem, in four Cantos. By G. Reynolds.*" 8*vo.* 1*s.* 1*d. Jackson.*

THE subject of this poem is an historic fact recorded by Xenophon. Panthea, wife of Abradates, king of Susian, became a prisoner to Cyrus: far from indulging any improper desires, the conqueror consigned her to the care of a friend, desiring that every respect due to her sex and rank should be paid her. Abradates, informed of this generous treatment, espoused the cause of Cyrus, and fell bravely in the battle of Thymbræa. When his body was brought to Panthea, she accused herself as the cause of her husband's calamity, and refusing every consolation, terminated her grief and existence with a dagger. The story is affecting, and told in an easy and agreeable manner; the verse is flowing and harmonious, and tolerably correct for a juvenile performance.

"*A new Treatise on Injuries of the Head, illustrated by* 85 (*selected from above* 1500) *Practical Cases. By S. O'Halloran, M. R. I. A. Honorary Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, and of the Physico-Chirurgical Society, and Surgeon to the County of Limerick Hospital.*"

NO part of surgery has been treated with more attention than injuries of the head, from the remotest antiquity; yet so it has happened, that notwithstanding the united exertions of genius and abilities, they have been peculiarly involved in mazes and perplexities. The late Mr. Pott, to whose penetrating genius the profession of surgery is much indebted, pathetically deplores "the darkness and obscurity," in which injuries of the head have been involved. Why all this has happened, notwithstanding the labor and pains taken, may be easily accounted for. Some cases, seemingly of a most alarming nature, have often terminated happily, contrary to expectations; whilst others, trifling to appear-

ance, have closed in death: inconclusive were the inductions drawn from these cases; because the event proves, that a sufficient number *never* fell to the share of any one practitioner, to enable him, with precision, to discriminate between the different symptoms. From *causes easily to be developed*, Ireland in general, (the province of Munster in particular) has produced more instances of the injuries of the head for 50 years past, *than the rest of Europe combined*; of these a very considerable share has fallen to our author; with a most laudable industry he has availed himself of them. The result of his observations and reflections have given rise to the treatise in question. It is divided into chapters, beginning with wounds of the scalp; and so going on progressively to those of the most serious and alarming nature to the head. New disorders are pointed out, and the diagnostic, prognostic, and cure of each, are determined on, with accuracy. Each species of complaint is illustrated by a selection of apposite cases; so that demonstration and conviction seem his only objects. We have a college of Surgeons, replete with able and experienced professors; schools of physic are, or soon will be laid open, for general instruction. A work upon so expanded and interesting a scale as the present, will surely demand their serious consideration; and we can hardly doubt but that a gentleman, whose professional works have gained him so much reputation in foreign countries, will not be the less considered at home, by his being a native.

"*A Collection of Poems on various Subjects, including the Theatre, a Didactic Essay; in the Course of which are pointed out the Rocks and Shoals to which deluded Adventurers are inevitably exposed. Ornamented with Cuts, and illustrated with Notes, original Letters, and curious incidental Anecdotes. By Sam. Whyte. The second Edition carefully revised by Edw. A. Whyte, F.C. T.C.D.*" *Dublin: Printed by R. Marchbank, and sold by Exshaw, Archer, Jones, Moore, Mercier, &c. and by the Editor, No. 75, Grafton-street; and in London, by Murray in the Strand, Dilly, &c. Price Half a-Guinea.*

THIS volume cannot but be interesting to the public, whether considered in relation to the author, who, from the nature of his profession and the abilities with which he has exercised it, has been so well known and so justly esteemed by the principal personages of this kingdom; or to the subjects of the pieces, which are in general such as cultivated minds most delight in; or to the occasions of producing them, on most of which, at the time, public curiosity felt itself peculiarly alive. As to the execution, some of them have already, in a less improved state, passed with honour the ordeal of criticism, and that of a species not very partial to the literary productions of Ireland—the English Reviews. In our judgment, they must unavoidably meet with the like success. The principal poem, intitled the "Theatre" was originally designed to give an idea of the performance, in a private play, of a young lady, of a family eminently distinguished in the literary hemisphere for genius and talents of the most vivid lustre, and, it should seem, not a little indebted to our author's friendship and zealous attachment. It has since received many important additions, tending chiefly to two points; instructions to those who are already on the stage, whether brought there by necessity or their stars, and dehortations from it to those who, without being summoned by either, but allured by the delusive prospect of halcyon weather, which it presents to the distant spectator, are eager to launch, and ready to embark their all on its treacherous and fatal bosom; to these the poem presents an intimidating, though by no means overcharged, picture of the difficulties and dangers to be encountered, and a most affecting, because a literally true, detail of the various miseries, and the wretched, and often obscure, termination of their courses, and the miseries suffered by those who had once figured in this element, as its brightest luminaries: for this task no one can be better qualified than

than our author: since he may justly say, with respect to almost all the particulars he recites. Quæ ipse miserrima vidi.

And, if a man may be allowed to feel in the persons of those with whom he has had long habits of intimacy, he might add: Et quorum pars fui.

Or, as he himself expresses it:

The pictures here exhibited to view
Are fairly drawn; the originals I knew;
To this late period, from my boyish age,
I have traced the specious warfare of the stage.

In short we imagine the perusal of this piece must make a lively impression on the inconsiderate, and be of the utmost benefit to those who find themselves in danger of becoming infected with the bewitching mania. For

Here giddy youth may learn those rocks to shun,
On which such numbers split and are undone;
Here learn the fate of over-weening pride,
Of time misspent, and talents misapplied.

THEATRE.

"A consummation devoutly to be wished!"

We next meet with the principal prologues that have ushered in or concluded those private dramatic exhibitions, which have for some years past formed the favourite entertainment of the most fashionable circles: Here the first characters in the country do not disdain to contribute to the treat; Marley, bishop of Clonfert; the eloquent and patriotic Hussey Burgh, whom Ireland still laments; and the eloquent and patriotic Grattan, in whom she still rejoices. To these are added poems of the same kind, written for some of the regular performers, for whom their private worth, their public merit, or the personal regard of our author, procured them that favour. There are also a number of other poems on a variety of subjects, serious and ludicrous, seasoned with all those traits which the powers of strong discrimination and quick conception in a person whose situation, connecting him with all the different classes of life, gave full scope for exercising, and enabled him to bestow. The notes and illustrations are not the least curious, or least interesting part of the volume; they contain a number of original anecdotes relative to remarkable characters; many of which such a situation only could have supplied.

Of the preface, stiled in the work preliminary advertisement, which should have been previously noticed, we could not but observe, that it is greatly enlarged and improved from the former editions, and in our opinion merits particular attention. To use the words of an ingenious critic "It is written in a clear and animated style; the subjects occasionally introduced are interesting and important, and the information it contains, out of the common track, unexpected and entertaining, which in the perusal will afford matter of curious animadversion to the speculative, and gratification to the judicious and inquisitive reader."

The modest introduction of the editor (the author's son) cannot fail to excite pleasing sensations in the heart of every reader who delights in contemplating the felicity that springs from the harmony of domestic attachments, and will remain an elegant and distinguished monument, honourable to both father and son, of filial piety, reverence and affection.

The book is to be ornamented with plates by the first artists in this country. The frontispiece, a head of the author, by Hamilton, engraved by Brocas.

MATHEMATICS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 13th.

On Refraction of Light.

(Continued from page 291.)

THE other principal forms through which light is refracted in the field of nature are the globe, hemiſphere, and concave lens.

Light refracted through a tranſparent medium of a globular figure in parallel rays, ſuffers two refractions, the firſt on the ingreſs at A and B (fig. 60) and the other on the egreſs at G and H, from whence they are collected in a focus F, at the diſtance of half the radius of the globe from the ſurface, for by the firſt refraction at A and B they would have been by the laws of refraction, united in a focus at I, but by the reſiſtance of the medium they are thrown to G and H, where they ſuffer another refraction and unite in F, making the angles E A C and C G F equal; conſequently as A C is $\frac{1}{2}$ H I, I F will be half C G or A C. But in diverging rays, proceeding from a radiant point, the focus will be thrown at a greater diſtance, in proportion as the rays are more or leſs diverging; and may be thus found—multiply the diſtance of the radiant by the radius, and to the product, add four times the ſquare of the radius; and divide the ſum by the difference between twice the diſtance of the radiant and the radius; the quotient will be the diſtance of the focus. If the diſtance of the radiant is greater than the radius, the focus will be affirmative or behind the globe; if equal, infinite; and if leſs, negative or before the globe. In the caſe of parallel rays, the globe becomes a burning glaſs, and if large, burns very intenſely.

Hemiſpheres or ſemiglobes, collect parallel rays in a focus at the diſtance of twice the radius, if the plane ſide be turned towards the parallel rays or ſun. But if the convex ſide be towards the ſun, the focal diſtance will be only $1\frac{1}{3}$ of radius, or two-thirds of radius ſhorter than the former. The greateſt effect therefore of a hemiſphere, in burning, is with the convex ſide towards the ſun; and alſo the greateſt effect of magnifying an object ſeen through it, is with the ſame ſide towards the object.

In diverging rays, the focal diſtance may be thus found; to the product of the diſtance of the radiant into radius, add four-times the ſquare of the radius. Divide

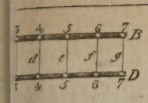


Fig. 39

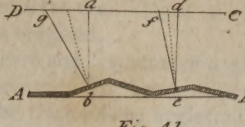


Fig. 41

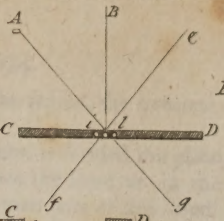


Fig. 40

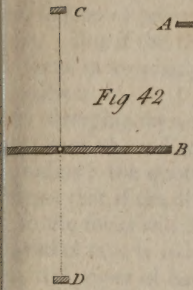


Fig 42

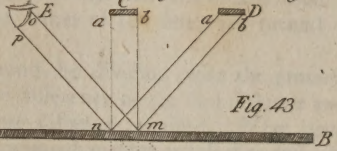


Fig. 43

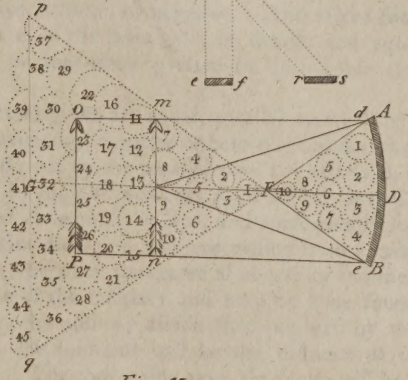


Fig. 44

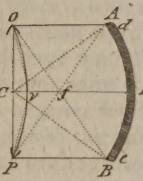


Fig. 46

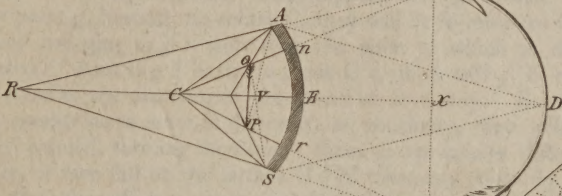


Fig. 45

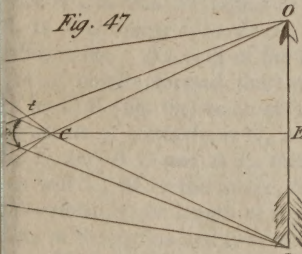


Fig. 47

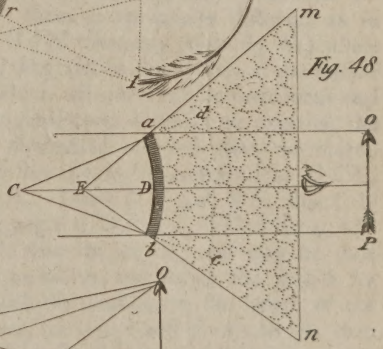


Fig. 48

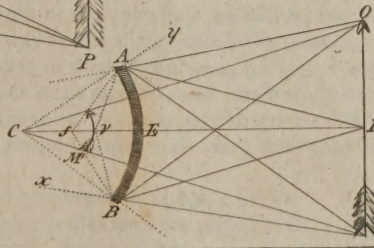
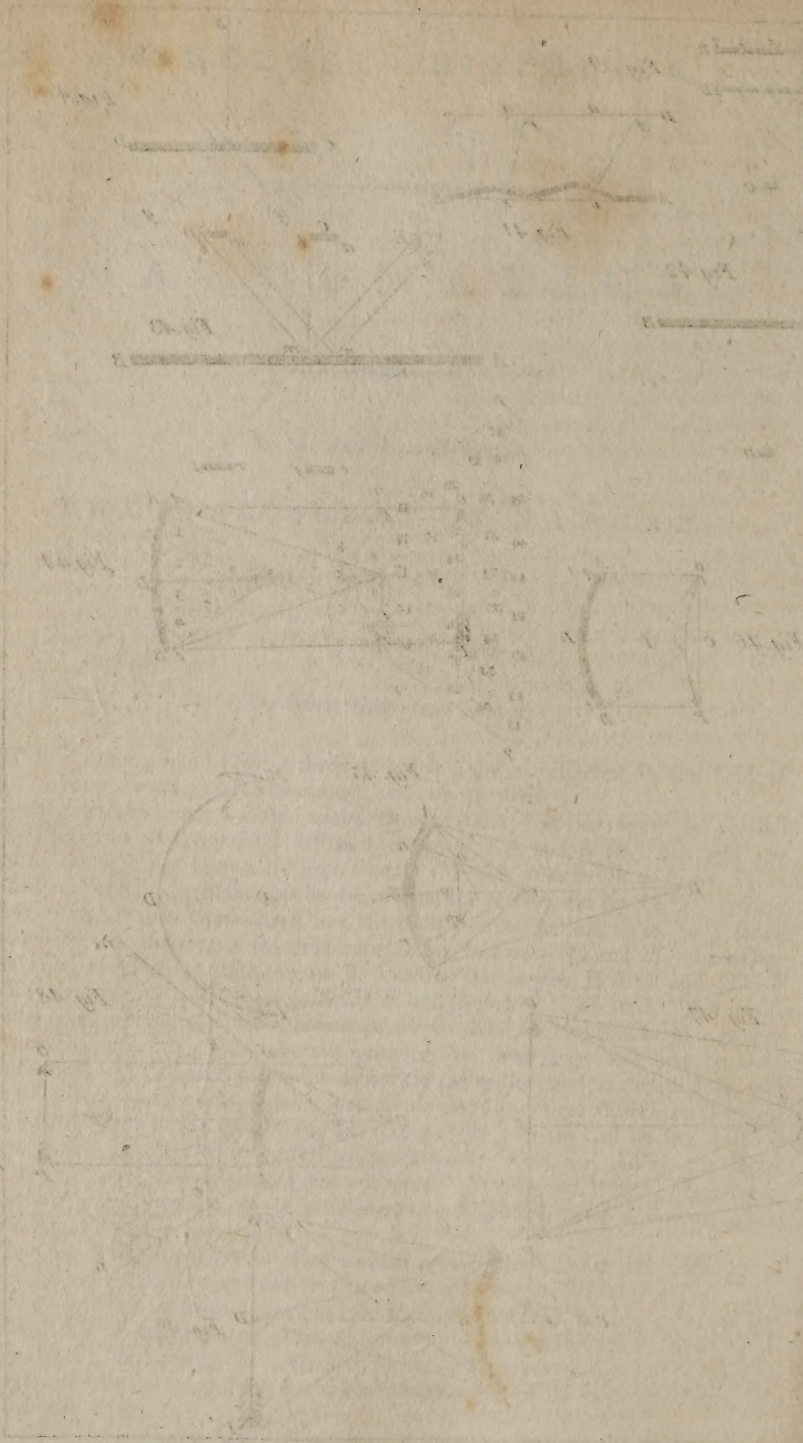


Fig. 49

Reflection of Light.



ride this by three-times the distance and six-times the radius, the quotient will be the focal distance required.

Of the hemisphere and segments of a globe or sphere, is formed the plano-convex lens, spoken of before. The focus of parallel rays are the same as in the hemisphere. But if the thickness be neglected, as in common lens of this kind it may, the focus is invariably twice the radius, if either of the sides are turned towards the radiant.

In diverging rays, the focus may be found, by dividing twice the product of the distance of the radiant and radius, by the difference of the said distance and twice the radius; the quotient will be the focal distance required. Here again it is evident, that if the distance of the radiant is equal, greater or less than twice the radius, so the focus will be affirmative, infinite, or negative. And as the focal distance in parallel rays is twice as great as in the same case, in double and equal convex lens, the power of burning will be four-times greater in the double than in the plano-convex lens.

Double concave lens, if the concavities are equal, parallel rays will be collected in a focus at the centre of concavity, but negative or before the glass; thus let A B (fig. 61) be a concave lens, acted upon by the parallel rays I A and L B, by making the angle of refraction equal to the angle of incidence $\angle$ M B H = or $\angle$ C B L, &c. the rays will diverge from B and A behind the lens, and consequently form a negative focus in the centre C. But diverging rays proceeding from a radiant point D will form a negative focus in *f* between the centre of concavity and the glass, and that in proportion to the distance of the radiant; and may be thus found—multiply the distance of the radiant by the radius; divide that product by the sum of the said distance and the radius, the quotient will be the distance of the virtual focus, which is always negative. For converging rays, the focus will be according to the situation of the virtual radiant. Thus suppose the rays D and E (fig. 62) converge into a point *g*, beyond the centre C, they will be so refracted G I H, that they will proceed diverging as if it were from the point *f*, which is their virtual focus and negative. And if *g* I be = to twice C I, then will *f* E be equal to twice C E, or equal to the diameter of the sphere of concavity. But if rays converge in such a manner as to unite in the centre of concavity, they will, after refraction, proceed parallel, forming therefore a focus at an infinite distance, as in fig. 61. Lastly, if rays fall on the surface G I H towards a point (fig. 61) whose distance is less than the radius of concavity, they will be so refracted at the surface B, as to converge towards the point D, which will therefore be their focus real and affirmative. As most of the focuses in double concave lenses are negative, the images of objects formed thereby will be diminished and less than the object. Thus let O B (fig. 63) be an object placed before the double concave lens D F E, whose centre of concavity is C, and distance A. Draw O F and B F, also C D and C E, and A D and A E, then make the angle C D *f* = $\angle$ C D A = $\angle$ *b* D then will I *f* M be the image, erect but less than the object; and may be thus found—multiply the length of the object by the radius, and divide the project by the sum of the radius and distance of the object, the quotient is the length of the image. Whence it appears in double concaves, the image will always be less than the object, on the same side with it, erect, and constantly between the lens and the centre of concavity; till the distance of the object becomes infinite, when the rays will come parallel, and the image formed in the very centre, as that of the sun, and all other distant objects.

These are the principal properties of concave lenses.

In plano-concave lenses, parallel rays are refracted in a negative focus at twice the radius or diameter of the sphere of concavity as in plano-convex, but if the concave side is turned towards the object and the thickness of the lens is considered, the focus will be lessened $\frac{3}{7}$ of the thickness of the lens; in all other cases the

focus

focus will remain the same, that is twice the radius; thus, if O A and P B (fig. 64) parallel rays act on the plano-concave lens A B, they will be refracted diverging, in the direction G L and H M, and form a virtual negative focus at *f*, equal to twice C E the radius of concavity as has been shewn in the plano-convex (fig. 51) though then affirmative. But diverging rays proceeding from a radiant point D, the focus will be formed at F, beyond the centre and between that and *f*, the extremity of the diameter; and may be thus found—multiply twice the radius by the distance of the radiant, and divide the product by the sum of the said distance and twice the radius; the quotient will be the focal distance required. In converging rays, the focus will be affirmative, as in fig. 65, and infinite or negative, according as twice the radius is greater, equal to, or less than, the distance of the radiant. Here *d* E is equal to the radius C E, therefore the focal distance F E is equal to twice the radius. And the general rule, which is the same as that for plano-convex, is to divide twice the product of the distance of the radiant and radius, by the difference between the said distance, and twice the radius; the quotient will be the focal distance required. And it may be observed, that the same rule which finds the focus of diverging rays in a convex lens, finds the focus of converging rays in a concave one; and also that the rules for finding the focuses of diverging and converging rays, in any lens, differ only in the sum or difference of the quantities of the divisor.

The principal use of these concave lenses is in that sort of telescope called perspective glass.

It sometimes happens that we have a concave lens, whose radius and focus are unknown; to find them proceed thus—take a piece of pasteboard, and cut in it a round hole; and on another piece of pasteboard, describe a circle, whose diameter is equal to twice the diameter of the said hole; then apply the piece with the hole in it to the lens, exposed to the sun-beams, with the other piece held at such a distance behind, that the light proceeding from the hole, may diverge sufficiently to fill the circle; then is that distance equal to the virtual focus of the lens; and also to the radius, if it be a double concave, or twice the radius if a plano-concave. Thus let G H (fig. 66) be the diameter of the hole, and L M that of the circle; then since L M is twice G H, we have *f* K equal to twice *f* E, therefore *f* I = I K = 2 C I, the radius of the plano-concave.

These are the principal lenses or substances through which light is refracted through glass; and it would be unnecessary to treat of any other species of lenses or any other matter; what has been said, is sufficient to form adequate ideas of the reflection and refraction of light in the various phenomena of nature, the principal intent of these letters. We shall therefore proceed to consider the several colours, with which the objects of nature are painted to our sensations.

MENTOR.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

From the flattering distinctions which you were pleased to confer on my mathematical contributions, I really expected you would comply with my request of publishing the correct solution I sent you in the middle of last January, to question 24th

24th, instead of that which I too hastily annexed to that question on sending it to you.—However, as the incorrect solution has been inadvertently printed, I trust you will do me the justice to insert in your next Number the following

Remark.

In the solution to question 24th for "The time of vibration," read every here—the length of a pendulum vibrating seconds; and instead of ". 255,977," ad . 334,546 = length of a pendulum vibrating seconds in lat. 30° on the moon's rface, when that vibrating seconds in the same latitude on the earth's surface, is =

Hence the times of vibration being in the subduplicate ratio of the lengths of ndulums, $\frac{1}{\sqrt{.334546}} = 1.7289$ seconds, the time required.

I am, Sir,

Limerick,
April 4th, 1794.

Your most humble servant,

JOHN BARRY.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Solution to Question 12th. By John Barry.

Let F = required force, y = ordinate at right angles to the abscissa x of the ve, v = velocity of the body in direction of the abscissa, and u = its velocity in ection of the ordinate. Then it is plain that $\dot{v}$ = fluxion of the velocity erated or destroyed by the force F, and $\frac{\dot{y}}{u}$ = fluxion of the time. Hence F × $= \dot{v}$. Therefore F $= \frac{u\dot{v}}{\dot{y}}$. But u is as $\dot{y}$, and $\dot{v}$ is as $\ddot{x}$. Whence F is $\ddot{x}$ universally. In the present case, let z = length of the catenarean arch to the issa x, then per property of the curve $\dot{x} = \frac{z\dot{z}}{\sqrt{a^2 + z^2}}$ and by making $\dot{z}$ con-

t, $\ddot{x} = \frac{\dot{z}\sqrt{a^2 + z^2} - z^2\dot{z} \cdot \overline{a^2 + z^2}^{-\frac{1}{2}}}{a^2 + z^2} = \frac{a^2}{\overline{a^2 + z^2}^{\frac{1}{2}}}$.

E. I.

Cor.

Cor. Since, by the nature of the curve, $a + x = \sqrt{a^2 + z^2}$. Therefo

$\frac{a^2}{\overline{a^2 + z^2}^{\frac{3}{2}}} = \frac{a^2}{\overline{a + x}^3}$, that is the force required is reciprocally as

cube of the whole tenſion drawing in direction of the curve.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

IF you think the following ſolution of queſtion 14th, is deſerving of a place in Anthologia, I hope you will pleaſe to inſert it.

I am, ſir,

Limerick, Your very obedient humble ſervant,

Auguſt 21ſt, 1793. JOHN BARR

Since the equation $x^4 - px^3 + qx^2 - rx + S = o$ has two equal roots, it demonſtrable that $4x^3 - 3px^2 + 2qx - r = o$ has one of its roots equal one of the roots of the biquadratic. The firſt of theſe equations multiplied by being ſubtracted from the ſecond multiplied by x, leaves $px^3 - 2qx^2 + 3rx - s = o$. Then comparing the two cubic equations together I find that $3p^2 -$ $\cdot x^2 + \overline{12r - 2qp} \cdot x + \overline{rp - 16s} = o$; hence $x^2 + \frac{12r - 2qp}{3p^2 - 8q} x$

$\frac{rp - 16s}{3p^2 - 8q} = o$, that is $x^2 + Ax + B = o$, putting $\frac{12r - 2qp}{3p^2 - 8q} =$

and $\frac{rp - 16s}{3p^2 - 8q} = B$. Now let the firſt cubic be ſubtracted from this quadra

equation multiplied by $4x$, and there remains $\overline{4A + 3p} \cdot x^2 + \overline{4B - 2q}$

$+ r = o$; that is, $x^2 + Cx + D = o$, putting $\frac{4B - 2q}{4A + 3p} = C$, and $\frac{r}{4A +$

$= D$, and by taking the difference of thoſe quadratic equations, it is evident t

$x = \frac{D - B}{A - C}$. Q. E. D.

POETR

POETRY.

THE BAVIAD;

A PARAPHRASTIC IMITATION OF THE FIRST SATIRE OF PERSIUS.

"The MISGUIDED Man, who has lately beſpattered NEARLY ALL POETICAL EMINENCE OF THE DAY, is a Being of the name of GYFFARD.—It is a very abuſive piece of FOLLY indeed."———MR. BELL.---ORACLE, JAN. 25.

(Continued from page 301.)

HAPPY the ſoil where bards like muſhrooms riſe,
And aſk no culture but what Byſhe ſupplies!
Happier the bard who, write whate'er they will,
Find gentle readers to admire them ſtill!

Some love the verſe that like Maria's flows,
No rubs to ſtagger, and no ſenſe to poſe;
Which read, and read, you raiſe your eyes in doubt,
And gravely wonder what it is about.
Theſe fancy "BELL's POETICS" only ſweet,
And intercept his hawkers in the ſtreet;
There, ſmoking hot, inhale [a] MIT YENDA's ſtrains,
And the rank fume of TONY PASQUIN's brains [b]:

Others, like Kemble, on black letter pore,
And what they do not underſtand, adore;
Buy at vaſt ſums the *traſh* of ancient days,
And draw on prodigality for praiſe.
Theſe,

NOTES.

Of his prodigious labours I have nothing by me but the following ſtanza, taken from what he calls his "Poor Man:"—

Reward the bounty of your generous hand,
Your head each night in comfort ſhall be *laid*,
And plenty ſmile throughout your fertile land,
While I do haſten to the ſilent *grave*.

"Good morrow, my worthy maſters and miſtreſſes all; and a merry Chriſtmas to you."

NOTE.

[a] MIT YENDA.—This is Mr. Tim, alias Mr. Timothy Adney, a moſt pertinacious gentleman, who makes a conſpicuous figure in the papers, under the ingenious ſignature above cited; being, as the reader already ſees, his own name read backward.—

"Gentle dulneſs ever loves a joke!"

[b] TONY PASQUIN.—I have too much reſpect for my reader to affront him with any ſpecimens of this man's poetry, at once licentious and dull beyond example: at the ſame time I cannot reſiſt the temptation of preſenting him with the following ſtanzas, written by a friend of mine, and ſufficiently illuſtrative of the character in queſtion;

To

Theſe, when ſome lucky hit, or lucky price,
Has bleſs'd them with—"*The Boke of gode Advice*,"
For *ekes* and *algates* only deign to ſeek,
And live upon a *whilome* for a week.

NOTE.

To Anthony Paſquin, Eſq.

Why doſt thou tack, moſt ſimple Anthony!
The name of *Paſquin* to thy ribbald ſtrains?
Is it a fetch of wit, to let us ſee
Thou, like that ſtatue, art devoid of brains?

But thou miſtak'ſt: for know, though Paſquin's head
Be full as hard, and near as thick, as thine;
Yet has the world, admiring, on it read
Many a keen gibe, and many a ſportive line.

While nothing from thy jobbernowl can ſpring
But impudence and filth; for out, alas!
Do what we will, 'tis ſtill the ſame vile thing,
Within, all brickduſt—and without, all braſs.

Then blot the name of PASQUIN from thy page:
Thou ſeeſt it will not thy poor riff-raff ſell.
Some other wouldſt thou take?——I dare engage
JOHN WILLIAMS, or Tom Fool, will do as well.

I am ſorry to ſay, that this ſhort Addreſs to Anthony has had an effect which I neither wiſhed nor expected.—A captain Wathen, ſeeing honourable mention made of the hard and impaſſible nature of this miſerable object's head; and, reaſoning, as it ſeems, from analogy, naturally enough conceived, that his back and ſhoulders were of the ſame ſtuff, and accordingly applied a cudgel to them with great perſeverance. It appears, however, that the captain made a grievous miſtake; for I learn, from Anthony's lamentable howlings in the daily papers, that his ſhoulders were bruiſed and cut, and his back ſwelled into more bumps than Therſites' formerly, in the ill-judged experiment.

To atone, in ſome meaſure, for the miſchief I have innocently done, I give public notice, that every part of Anthony (except as before excepted) is as ſoft as batter-pudding, and not to be touched. All manual application, therefore, muſt be made to his head: indeed, if I might be thought worthy to adviſe, they ſhould not be made at all—for Cui bono? ſince Shakeſpeare, or ſomebody for him, well obſerves, that

FEELING

Reſides not in the part that does not
FEEL.

And can we, when ſuch mope-ey'd doſts are plac'd
By thoughtleſs faſhion on the throne of taſte—
Say, can we wonder whence this jargon flows,
This motley fuſtian, neither verſe nor proſe,
This old new-language that defiles our page,
The refuſe and the ſcum of every age?

Lo! Beaufoy [c] tells of Afric's barren ſand
In all the flow'ry phraſe of fairy land:
There Fezzan's thrum-capp'd tribes, Turks, Chriſtians, Jews,
Accommodate, ye gods! their feet with ſhoes.
There *meagre* ſhrubs *inveterate* mountains grace,
And *bruſhwood* breaks the *amplitude of ſpace*.

Perplex'd with terms ſo vague and undefin'd,
I blunder on; till wilder'd, giddy, blind,
Where'er I turn, on clouds I ſeem to tread;
And call for Mandeville to eaſe my head.

NOTES.

[c] Lo! Beaufoy, &c.—"The feet are *accommodated* with ſhoes *, and the head is *protected* by a—woollen night cap."

AFRICAN ASSOCIATION, p. 139.

"From this ſcene of gladſome contraſt, i. e. from the mountain of Zillau [p. 288], whoſe rugged ſides are marked with ſcanty ſpots of bruſhwood, and enriched with ſtores of water, to the long aſcent of the broad rock of Gerdobah [p. 289], from whoſe inflexible barrenneſs little is to be got—from this ſcene, I ſay of gladſome contraſt to the *inveterate* mountains of Gegogib," &c.

"In the long courſe of a ſeven-days' paſſage, the traveller is ſcarcely ſenſible that a few ſpots of thin and *meagre* bruſhwood ſlightly interrupt the vaſt expanſe of ſterility, and diminiſh the amplitude of deſolation!!!"

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* Shoes.—By your leave, maſter critic, here is a ſmall overſight in your quotation. The gentleman does not ſay their feet are accommodated with *ſhoes*, but with *ſlippers*. For the reſt, *accommodate*, as I learn, is a ſcholar-like word, and a word of exceeding great propriety. *Accommodate!* It comes from *accommodo*: that is, when a man's feet are, as they ſay, accommodated; or when they are—being—whereby they may be thought to be accommodated: which is an excellent thing.

PRINTER'S DEVIL.

Oh,

Oh, for the good old times! When all was new,
And every hour brought prodigies to view,
Our fires in unaffected language told
Of ſtreams of amber, and of rocks of gold:
Full of their theme, they ſpurn'd all idle art,
And the plain tale was truſted to the heart.

Now all is chang'd!—We fume and fret—poor elves!
Leſs to diſplay our ſubject than ourſelves:
Whate'er we paint—a grot, a flow'r, a bird,
Heav'ns! how we pant, laborioufly abſurd!
Words of gigantic bulk, and uncouth ſound,
In rattling triads the long ſentence bound;
While points with points, with periods periods jar,
And the whole work ſeems one continued war!—
Is not THIS ſad?—

F.—"'Tis pitiful, God knows,
'Tis wond'rous pitiful!"——Ev'n take the proſe;
But for the poetry—oh! that—my friend!—
Still aſpire—nay, ſmile not—to defend.
You praiſe our fires: but, though they wrote with force,
Their rhymes were vicious, and their diction coarſe;
We want their *ſtrength*: agreed. But we atone
For that, and more, by *ſweetneſs* all our own.
To inſtance—[d] "Haſten to the lawny vale,
Where yellow morning breathes her ſaffron gale,
And bathes the landſcape—"

P.—Pſhaw! I have it here:
A voice ſeraphic graſps my liſtening ear:
Wond'ring I gaze; when, lo! methought afar,
More bright than dauntleſs day's imperial ſtar,
A godlike form advances."

F.—You ſuppoſe
Theſe lines, perhaps, too turgid; what of thoſe?
"The mighty mother—"

P.—Now 'tis plain you ſneer,
For [e] Weſton's ſelf could find no ſemblance here.

NOTES.

[d] Haſten, &c.—This and the following quotation are taken from the "Laurel of Liberty," a work on which the great author moſt juſtly grounds his claim to immortality.

[e] Weſton.—This indefatigable gentleman has been attacking the moral character of Pope in the Gentleman's Magazine, with all the virulence of Gildon, all the impudence of Smedley, and all the ignorance of Curl and his aſſociates.

Weſton! who, ſlunk from truth's imperious light,
Swells, like a filthy toad, with ſecret ſpite,
And, envying the fair fame he cannot hope,
Spits his black venom at the duſt of Pope.
Reptile accurſt!—O memorable long!
If there be force in virtue or in ſong,
O, injur'd bard! forgive the grateful ſtrain,
That I, the humbleſt of the tuneful train,
With glowing heart, yet trembling hand, repay
For many a penſive, many a ſprightly lay:
So may thy varied verſe, from age to age,
Inform the ſimple, and delight the ſage!
While canker'd Weſton, and his loathſome rhymes,
Stink in the noſe of all ſucceeding times!

Enough!—But where, (for theſe, you ſeem to ſay,
Are ſamples of the high, heroic lay),

NOTE.

What the views of the immaculate Sylvanus may be, in ſtanding cap in hand, and complacently holding open the door of the temple, for near two years, to this "execrable" Eroſtratus, I know not. He cannot, ſure, be weak enough to ſuppoſe an obſcure ſcribbler, like this, has any charges to bring againſt our great poet, that eſcaped the vigilant malevolence of the Weſtons of the Dunciad. Or if ever, from the natural goodneſs of his heart, he cheriſhed ſo laudable a ſuppoſition, he ought, whatever it may coſt him, to forego it: when, after twenty months, nothing is produced but an exploded accuſation taken from the moſt common edition of the Dunciad; which, as nothing but Weſtonian rancour could firſt make, ſo nothing but Weſtonian ſtupidity can now revive.

It has been ſuggeſted to me, that this nightman of literature deſigns to reprint as much as can be collected of the heroes of the Dunciad.—If it be ſo, the dirty work of traducing Pope may be previouſly neceſſary; and prejudice itſelf muſt own, that he has ſhewn uncommon penetration in the ſelection of the blind and outrageous mercenary now ſo laborioufly employed in it.

Whatever be the deſign, the proceedings are by no means inconſiſtent with the plan of a work which may, not unaptly, be ſtyled THE CHARNEL-HOUSE OF REPUTATION, and which, from the days of Lauder to the preſent, has delighted to aſperſe every thing venerable amongſt us:—which accuſed Swift of luſt, and Addiſon of drunkenneſs; which inſulted the aſhes of Toup while they were yet warm, and gibbeted poor Henderſon alive; which affected to idolize the great and good Howard, while idolatry was painful to him; and the moment he fell, glorioufly fell, in the exerciſe of the moſt ſublime virtue, attempted to ſtigmatiſe him as a brute and a monſter!

Where are the ſoft, the tender ſtrains, that call
For the moiſt eye, bow'd head, and lengthen'd drawl?
Lo! here——f "Can'ſt thou, Matilda, urge my fate,
"And bid me mourn thee?—yes, and mourn too late!
"O raſh, ſevere decree! my maddening brain
"Cannot the ponderous agony ſuſtain;
"But forth I ruſh, from vale to mountain run,
"And with my mind's thick gloom obſcure the ſun."

Heavens! if our ancient vigour were not fled,
Could VERSE like this be written or be read?
VERSE! THAT 's the mellow fruit of toil intenſe,
Inſpir'd by genius, and inform'd by ſenſe;
THIS, the abortive progeny of Pride
And Dulneſs, gentle pair! for aye allied;
Begotten without thought, born without pains,
The ropy drivel of rheumatic brains.

F.—So let it be.—And yet, methinks, my friend,
Silence were wiſe, where ſatire will not mend.
Why wound the feelings of our gentle youth,
And grate their tender ears with odious truth?
They cheriſh g Arno, and his flux of ſong,
And hate the man who tells them they are wrong.

NOTES.

f Canſt thou, Matilda, &c.—vide Album, vol. ii.——Matilda! "nay then, I'll never truſt a madman again." It was but a few minutes ſince, that Mr. Merry died for the love of Laura Maria; and now he is going to do the ſame thing for the love of Anna Matilda?

What the ladies may ſay to ſuch a ſwain I know not; but certainly he is too prone to run wild, die, &c. &c. Such indeed is the combuſtible nature of this gentleman, that he takes fire at every female ſignature in the papers: and I remember, that when Olaudo Equiano (who, for a black, is not ill-featured) tried his hand at a ſoft ſonnet, and by miſtake ſubſcribed it *Olauda*, Mr. Merry fell ſo deſperately in love with him, and "yelled out ſuch ſyllables of dolour" in conſequence of it, that "the pitiful hearted" negro was frightened at the miſchief he had done, and tranſmitted in all haſte the following correction to the editor—"For *Olauda*, pleaſe to read *Olaudo*, the black MAN."

g Of this *ſpes altera Romæ*, this ſecond hope of the age, the following ſtanzas will afford a ſufficient ſpecimen. They are taken from a ballad which Mr. Bell, an admirable judge of theſe matters, calls a "very mellifluous one; eaſy, artleſs, and unaffected."

Gently o'er the riſing *billows*
Softly ſteals the bird of night,
Ruffling through the *bending willows*;
Fluttering pinions *mark* her flight.

Thy fate already I foreſee. My Lord
With cold reſpect will freeze thee from his board;

An

NOTE.

Whither now in *ſilence bending*.
Ruthleſs winds *deny thee reſt*;
Chilling *night-dews*, faſt deſcending,
Liſten on thy downy breaſt.

Seeking ſome kind hand to guide thee,
Wiſtful turns thy *fearful* eye;
Trembling as the willows *hide* thee,
Shelter'd from th' inclement ſky.

The ſtory of this poor owl, who was at on and the ſame time at ſea and on land, ſilent an noiſy, ſheltered and expoſed, is continued thr a few more of theſe "mellifluous" ſtanzas which the reader, I doubt not, will readily for give me for omitting; more eſpecially if he take in the ORACLE, a PAPER honoured, as th grateful editor very properly has it, by the effu ſions of this "artleſs" gentleman, above a others.

N. B. On looking again, I find the OWL t be a nightingale.—N'importe.

It was ſaid of Theophilus Cibber, I thin by Goldſmith, that as he grew older, he grev never the better. Much the ſame, mutatis mu tandis, may be ſaid of the gentlemen of th Baviad. After an interval of two years, I fin the "mellifluous" ARNO celebrating Mrs. Ro binſon's Novel in ſtrains like theſe:

FOR THE ORACLE.

SONNET TO MRS. ROBINSON,

Upon reading Vancenza.

WHAT never-ceaſing Muſic! From the throne
Where ſweeteſt SENSIBILITY enſhrin'd
Pours out her tender triumphs all alone
To every murmuring breeze of paſſing wind!

O, bleſt with all the lovely lapſe of ſong,
That bathes with pureſt balm the ſoften'd breaſt,
I ſee thee urge thy Fancy's courſe along
The ſolemn glooms of GOTHIC piles *unbleſt*.

VANCENZA riſes—o'er her time-touch'd ſpires
GUILT *unreveal'd* hovers with killing dew,
Fruſtrates the fondneſs of the VIRGIN'S fires,
And bares the *murd'rous* CASKET to her view.

The

And his Grace cry—"Hence with your ſapient ſneer!
"Hence! we deſire no curriſh critic here."

P.—Enough.—Thank heaven! my error now I ſee,
And all ſhall be divine henceforth for me:
Yes, St. John's doggrel, Greathead's lumbering line,
And Merry's whipt-cream, all, forſooth, divine!

F.—'Tis well. Here let th' indignant ſtricture ceaſe,
And * * * * * at length enjoy his fool in peace.

P.—Come then, around their works a circle draw,
And near it plant the dragons of the law;
With labels writ—"Critics, far hence remove,
"Nor dare to cenſure what the great approve."
I go. Yet Hall could laſh, with noble rage,
The purblind patron of a former age,
And laugh to ſcorn th' eternal ſonnetteer
That made goose-pinions and white rags ſo dear.
Yet Oldham, in his rude, unpoliſh'd ſtrain,
Could hiſs the clamorous, and deride the vain,
That bawl'd their rhymes inceſſant through the town,
Or brib'd the hawkers for a day's renown.
Whate'er the theme, with honeſt warmth they wrote,
Nor car'd what Mutius of their freedom thought:
Yet proſe was venial in that happy time,
And life had other buſineſs than to rhyme.

And may not I—now this pernicious peſt,
This metromania, creeps through every breaſt;
Now fools and children void their brains by loads,
And itching grandams ſpawl laſcivious odes;
Now lords and dukes, curs'd with a ſickly taſte,
While Burns' pure healthful nurture runs to waſte,
Lick up the ſpittle of the bed-rid muſe,
And riot on the ſweepings of the ſtews;
Say, may not I expoſe—

F.—No—'tis unſafe.
Prudence, my friend!

P.—What! not deride, not laugh?

NOTE.

The thrilling pulſe creeps back upon each Heart,
And HORROR lords it by thy faſcinating Art.
ARNO.

Et vitula TU dignus, et HÆC! The Novel worthy of the Poetry; the Poetry of the Novel.

Well! thought at leaſt is free—

F.—O yet forbear!

P.—Nay, then, I'll dig a pit, and bury there
The dreadful truth that ſo alarms thy fears:
THE TOWN, THE TOWN, GOOD PIT, HAS ASSES EARS.
Thou think'ſt, perhaps, this wayward fancy ſtrange;
So think thou ſtill: yet would not I exchange
The ſecret humour of this ſimple hit
For all the Albums that were ever writ.
Of this no more. O thou—(if yet there be
One boſom from this vile infection free)—
Thou who canſt thrill with joy, or glow with ire,
As the great maſters of the ſong inſpire;
Canſt hang enamour'd o'er the magic page,
Where deſperate lad es deſperate lords engage,
Gnomes, ſylphs, and gods the fierce contention ſhare,
And heaven and earth hang trembling on a hair;
Canſt quake with horror while Emilia's charms
Againſt a brother point a brother's arms,
And trace the fortune of the varying fray,
While hour on hour flits unperceiv'd away—
Approach: 'twixt hope and fear I wait. O deign
To caſt a glance on this incondite ſtrain!
Here, if you find one thought but well expreſt,
One ſentence higher finiſh'd than the reſt,
Such as may win thee to proceed awhile,
And ſmooth thy forehead with a gracious ſmile,
I aſk no more. But far from me the throng,
Who fancy fire in Laura's vapid ſong,
Who Anna's bedlam-rant for ſenſe can take,
And over [h] Edwin's mewlings keep awake;
Yes, far from me, whate'er their birth or place,
Theſe long-ear'd judges of the Phrygian race,
Their cenſure and their praiſe alike I ſcorn,
And hate the laurel by their followers worn!
Let

NOTE.

[h] Edwin's mewlings, &c.—We come now to a character of high reſpect, the profound Mr. T. Vaughan, who, under the alluring ſignature of Edwin, favours us, from time to time, with a melancholy poem on the death of a bug, the flight of an earwig, the miſcarriage of a cock-chaffer, or ſome other event of equal importance.

His laſt work was an Επιταφιον (bleſſings on his learning!), which I take for granted means *An Epitaph*, on a mouſe that broke her heart: and, as it was a matter of great conſequence, he very properly made the introduction as long as the poem itſelf. Hear how gravely he prologiſeth:

On a tame mouſe, which belonged to a lady who ſaved its life, conſtantly fed it, and even wept, poor lady! at its approaching death. The mouſe's

Let ſuch, a taſk congenial to their powers,
At ſales and auctions waſte the morning hours,

NOTE.

mouſe's eyes actually dropped out of its head, poor mouſe! THE DAY BEFORE IT DIED.

Ἐπιταφιον.

This feeling Mouſe, whoſe heart was warm'd
By Pity's pureſt ray,
Becauſe her Miſtreſs dropt a tear,
Wept both her eyes away.

By ſympathy depriv'd of light,
She one day's darkneſs tried;
The grateful tear no more could flow,
So lik'd it not, and died.

May we, when others weep for us,
The debt with int'reſt pay—
And, when the gen'rous fonts are dry,
Revert to native clay.

EDWIN.

Mr. T. Vaughan has aſſerted, that he is not the author of this matchleſs Επιταφιον, with ſuch ſpirit, and retorted upon one Baviad (whom without all controverſy the learned gentleman takes to be a man) with ſuch ſtrength of argument, and elegance of diction, that I ſhould wrong both him and the reader, to give it in any words but his own.

"Well ſaid, Baviad the correct!—And ſo the PROFOUND Mr. T. Vaughan, as you politely ſtyle him, writes under the alluring ſignature of Edwin, does he? and therefore a very proper ſubject for your ſatiric malignity!—But ſuppoſe for a moment, as the *truth* and the *fact* is, that this gentleman never did uſe that ſignature upon any occaſion, in whatever he may have written; do not you, the identical Baviad, in that caſe, for your unprovoked abuſe of him, immediately fall under your own character of that Nightman of Literature you ſo liberally aſſign Weſton? And like him too, if there is any truth in what you ſay or write,

Swell like a filthy toad with ſecret ſpite?

The ayes have it. And ſhould you not be as well verſed in your favourite Author's Fourth Satire, as you are in the Firſt, with your leave, I will *quote* from it two emphatic lines:

Ut nemo, &c.

"Into themſelves how few, how few deſcend,
"And act, at home, the free, impartial friend!

Wile the dull noon away in Chriſtie's fane,
And ſnore the evening out at Drury-lane;
Lull'd by the twang of Benſley's naſal note,
And the hoarſe croak of Kemble's foggy throat.

For the Anthologia.

A GREEK TRANSLATION

OF

POPE'S VERSES ON HIS OWN GROTTO.

BY T. LONG, D. D.

Ἀργυρεον Θαμίσεως ὅσκεν παρὰ χεῦμα βέβηκας,
Ενθα διὰ σπείους ἧκε κάτοπτρον ὕδωρ,
Εκ τέλεων ἴν' αεὶ ψεκάδες πίπτωσι μιλάλλων,
Καὶ μέλα κρυσάλλοις νάματα φαίδρα ἐέει;
Φέυγω ἀμώμητον σοβαροῖς ἵνα μάργαρα κεύθει,
Ισχει τε κρύφιον σκληρὰ μέταλλα σέλας.
Δεῦρ' ἴθι, ἢ φυσεως παμμήτορος ἔργα διείδε,
Δέρκεο ἢ χρυσῦ μὴ πολέων γένεσιν·
Δεῦρ' ἴθι, ἀλλὰ μετ' αἰδῦς, Ηγερίης σπέος ἀθρεῖς,
Πόλλακι Σαγλονίῃ θελγόμενον σοφίῃ,

NOTE.

"None ſee their own, but all, with ready eye,
"The pendent wallet on a neighbour ſpy:
"And like a Baviad will recount his ſhame,
"Tacking his *very errors to his name.*"

ORACLE, JAN. 12.

And, in God's name, to *whoſe* ſhould they be tacked, but the author's!—Let not the reader, however, imagine the abſurdity to proceed from Perſius, or his ingenious tranſlator. "The truth and the fact is," that our learned brother, having a ſmall change to make in the two laſt lines, blundered them, with his uſual acuteneſs, into nonſenſe. He is not much more happy when he calls Weſton "the Nightman of Literature"—as it is not uſual to ſay, men "hire" themſelves.—But when a gentleman does not know what he writes, it is a little hard upon him to expect he ſhould know what he reads. After all, Edwin, or not, our egregious friend is ſtill the PROFOUND Mr. T. Vaughan

Οἰμωσαῖς

Ὀἰμωγαὶς θνήσκοντ@ ὅπερ τένε Βινδα-
μίοιο,
Μαιχμόντᾳ θ' ἵνα φλὸξ ἦτορ ἔμαιψ'
ἱερᾷ·
μβάσιμον μύνοις ἔδαφος τᾶτ' ἄγλαον ἔιῶ,
Πατριδος ἱεραῖς, καὶ πενίης τροφίμοις.

THE ORIGINAL.

THOU who ſhalt ſtop where Thames' tranſ-
lucent wave
hines a broad mirror through the ſhadowy
cave;
Where ling'ring drops from min'ral roofs diſtill,
nd pointed cryſtals break the ſparkling rill;
npoliſh'd gems no ray on pride beſtow,
nd latent metals innocently glow:
pproach! great Nature ſtudiouſly behold!
nd eye the mine without a wiſh for gold.
pproach, but awful!—lo! th' Egerian Grot
here, nobly-penſive, St. John ſat and thought;
here Britiſh ſighs from dying Wyndham ſtole,
nd the bright flame was ſhot through March-
mont's ſoul.
t ſuch, ſuch only tread this ſacred floor,
dare to love the country, and be poor.

For the Anthologia.

ON HUMAN MISERY.

A SONNET.

S range my thoughts wide o'er this peopled
ball,
Deep ſcenes of wretchedneſs oppreſs my
heart;
philoſophic lore in vain I call,
To ſteel my boſom with the Stoic's art;

ignant at the ſhrine of Wit to fall,
eſiſtleſs Nature ſtill muſt act her part;
cares awhile if Bacchic opiates pall,
gain they rack me with redoubled ſmart:

gion, form'd to ſooth the troubled mind,
y pow'r debauch'd, betrays her awful truſt;
graſps the ſword and deſolates mankind,
panders for her prieſthood's golden luſt;
um'd by ſorrow, friendleſs, poor, and blind,
let me mingle with my native duſt.

T. L.

N EPIGRAM ON A PHYSICIAN.

IMITATED FROM THE GREEK.

ERE, take my hopeful boy, and fill his
head
ancient lore"—my friend, the doctor, ſaid.
"Pelides wrath," we ſung, "and Grecia's
woes,"
Together with the verſe that after flows,
"That wrath which hurl'd whole crowds un-
timely ſlain"—
When, lo! I never ſaw the youth again.
His father judg'd the ſermon from the text,
So thus addreſs'd me when I ſaw him next:—
"All own your knowledge, ſir; but, to be
free,
My ſon can learn all this at home from me;
I too, though little vers'd in claſſic lore,
Untimely kill, each day, full many a ſcore."

T. L.

For the Anthologia.

ON THE FOLLOWING WORDS OF

PETRARCH'S WILL:

"*Magiſtro Thomæ de Bombaſia lego Leutum meum bonum, ut eum ſonet non pro vanitate ſæculi fugacis, ſed ad laudem Dei Æterni.*"

A SONNET IN THE ITALIAN MANNER.

THOMAS, relentleſs Death has ſped his dart;
To greet thy friendly face my tongue
moves ſlow;
Haſte! on theſe livid lips, before we part,
One kiſs, in ſilent ſympathy, beſtow.

'Tis now enough:—adieu, my tuneful art!
Adieu, ye laurels that adorn'd my brow!
Be thine, my friend, this lute; my love-ſick
heart,
Ten luſtres, to its ſtrings has told its woe:

A nymph, as Dian chaſte, as Venus fair,
Notes that will live, I ween, alone could
claim;
The pride of monarchs ſought in vain to ſhare
This faithful herald of my Laura's fame;
Hence, then, my friend, entruſted to thy care,
Let it not wake but to Jehovah's name.

T. L.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

ON MY BEARD.

AN ELEGIAC SONNET.

THE orb of day, ſeven times, this fatal
morn,
Has ſped its courſe through each revolving
ſign,
Since firſt, in evil hour, reluctant torn,
The down of youth forſook theſe cheeks of
mine.

Ah,

Ah, faſhion! had I view'd thy ſneers with ſcorn,
Unravaged ſtill the ſacred growth would ſhine,
The majeſty of manhood, ſtill unſhorn,
Would ſweep my breaſt, luxuriant as the vine:

But woe, is me! a dupe to impious zeal,
Unequal war with Nature now I wage,
While, as each ſun returns, the ruthleſs ſteel
To waſte her produce plies its whetted rage:
Let me like Grecia's fearleſs ſages feel,
And mock with ſhaggy chin this filly age!

T. L.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

AS a relaxation from the ſtudy of the laws while at the Temple, and as a celebration of a village in which many of our eminent lawyers have read, the following was written; but, fearing the whole would be too great an intruſion, it is divided into two parts: and ſhould this, the firſt, be deemed worthy of inſertion, your giving it a place in your next will greatly oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

ON SHANKLIN,

A VILLAGE IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

SWEET Shanklin! gay, enchanting place,
Where Nature looks with loveliеſt face,
Where roſy Health has fix'd her reign,
Where bow the fields with golden grain,
Where woods extend a healthful ſhade,
And fragrant flowers deck the mead,
Where the poet can't refuſe
The invitations of the muſe,
Where the painter may his taſte
With fine enamell'd landſcapes feaſt,
Where, with variety of game,
The ſportſman may acquire fame,
Where the thoughtful may retreat
To Contemplation's lonely ſeat,
Where, on velvet lawns, the gay
In ruſtic ring, may dance and play:
Name only what you moſt admire,
And Shanklin ſoſters the deſire.
Shanklin! thy charms, unnumber'd draw
The ſtudents of the knotty law,
To breath thy air, ſport on thy green,
To make their wits and genius keen.
Shanklin! how great is thy renown
For rearing thoſe who now the gown
Adorn, and plead, with great applauſe,
And ſilver tongue, Hibernia's cauſe.

Dear ſpot! I can't forbear in verſe
Thy various beauties to rehearſe;
Where, from life's commotion far,
I've read the buſineſs of the BAR.
Oft have I ſat in yonder chair
T' inhale the fragrance of the air,
And, through the opening of the trees,
To view the ſhips, before the breeze,
Furrowing up the main profound,
While the billows foam around.

I leave delightful Shanklin's cot,
To view its other lovely ſpot,
Its wond'rous, much-admir'd * Chine,
Where Nature's beauties all combine
To charm, and entertain the ſight,
To give the pond'ring ſoul delight.
And here the mind is loſt in thought,
In thinking what this chaſm wrought:
Whether it was Nature's hand,
Or the waves that ſplit the land;
Or, from down the mountain's ſteep,
The rills, in running to the deep
Through the vale, by conſtant glide,
The earth in time did thus divide.

And, now I'm in the cleft profound,
How tremend'ous to look round!
The clumps of trees, the banks on high
Threat'ning ruin to the eye:
Through fall'n ſhrubs, and heaps of clay,
The ſtream in windings makes its way.
Here, where are viſits ſeldom paid,
Diſplays itſelf no mean caſcade,
But foams and murmurs, quite retir'd,
Unſeen, unheard, and unadmir'd.
Above, upon the margin, grows
Many a ſhrub, and flow'r blows,
Into the cleft to tumble o'er,
To bloſſom and to bluſh no more.
Though man is of ſo fine formation,
And ranks ſo high in the creation,
Yet how truly ſmall a creature
He looks in this great work of Nature:
For, from above to view him here,
How mean, how ſmall he does appear!
So loſt his ſtately form and make
In this tremendous-looking break.

With thoughtfulneſs ſo fill'd the mind,
It roves ſome gayer ſpot to find.
From the winding, ſea-beat ſhore,
I view the cottage o'er and o'er,
That is the ornament and pride
Of the chaſm's rugged ſide;
Shelter'd by the brow behind,
It bids defiance to the wind,
Snug in the boſom of the ſteep
It mocks the threat'nings of the deep.
All to this little inn repair,
To eat of lobſter, ready fare,
When of the chine they 've ta'en a view,
And on 't beſtow'd the praiſes due.
Here, too, the villager, with cheer,
His troubles drowns in nut-brown beer,

NOTE.

* A great chaſm in the ſhore, and one of the greateſt curioſities of the iſland.

And oft ſo hearty, that he ſings,
Subverts the proper claſs of things.
And leſt, through ignorance, ſhould paſs by
The ſtranger, hungry or dry,
For him the ſign is plain to ſee,
Hung on a lowly thorn tree.
From here I 've ſeen, in all their pride,
Like moving caſtles, on the tide,
England's navy, big with war,
Their proud and daring foes to mar:
The navy which the world braves,
To whom belong the mountain-waves,
Which num'rous victories have obtain'd,
So many palms of glory gain'd;
Here have I heard their thunders roll,
Thoſe thunders which have ſhook the pole.

But, their Gallic foes to meet,
leave the royal Britiſh fleet,
The fleet that ever rules the deep,
Whoſe fame will ne'er regardleſs ſleep.
The philoſophic Chine I wind,
And leave its little inn behind,
To viſit, Shanklin, now thy * Down,
That does thy many beauties crown.
What grateful charms around unite
To fill the boſom with delight,
The linnet chanting on the bough,
Beneath, the odour-breathing cow.

I. G.

NOTE.

* A mountain.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *April* 21.

AJOR GREY arrived this morning at the office of the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, with diſpatches from ſir Charles Grey, K. B. of which the following is a copy.

Fort Royal, Martinico, March 25, 1794.

SIR,

HAVE the happineſs to acquaint you of the complete conqueſt of this very valuable iſland, laſt and moſt important fortreſs of Fort urbon, having ſurrendered to his majeſty's ns at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 23d t. at which time his royal highneſs prince ward, major general of his majeſty's forces, k poſſeſſion of both gates with the firſt and d battalions of grenadiers, and the firſt and d light infantry; and I have the honour to nſmit the articles of capitulation, together h a liſt of the killed and wounded, and a return of the ordnance, &c. taken ſince my diſpatch of the 16th inſt. in which I communicated the tranſactions and progreſs of this army to that period.

The return of ordnance taken in Fort Royal is ſigned by the commanding officer of Britiſh artillery, but that of Fort Bourbon is the French account of it, as there is not time to make an exact return at preſent, which ſhall be ſent by the next opportunity.

Having concerted meaſures with the admiral for a combined attack by the naval and land forces upon the fort and town of Fort Royal, and the batteries of my ſecond parallel being ready, thoſe on Morne Tortenſon and Carriere kept up an inceſſant fire upon Fort Royal, and all the other batteries on Fort Bourbon, during the day and night of the 19th inſtant, and on the morning of the 20th following, till the ſhips deſtined for this ſervice had taken their ſtations.

The Aſia, of 64 guns, capt. Browne, and the Zebra ſloop of 16 guns, capt. Faulknor, with capt. Rogers, and a body of ſeamen in flat boats, the whole under commodore Thompſon, compoſed the naval force; and the land force conſiſted of the firſt battalion of grenadiers, under lieut. col. Stewart, and the third light infantry, under lieut. col. Cloſe, from prince Ed-

ward's camp at La Coſte; with the third grenadiers, under lieut. col. Buckridge, and the firſt light infantry, under lieut. col. Coote, from lieutenant general Preſcott's camp at Souturie.

The navy acquitted themſelves with their uſual gallantry, particularly captain Faulknor, whoſe conduct juſtly gained him the admiration of the whole army, carrying the fort by eſcalade about 12 o'clock of the 20th inſt. under the able conduct of commodore Thompſon, whoſe judicious diſpoſition of the gun and flat boats, aſſiſted by that ſpirited and active officer capt. Rogers, contributed materially to our ſucceſs; at the ſame time that the land forces, commanded by that excellent officer col. Symes, critically advancing with equal ardour, forced and entered the town triumphantly, hoiſting the Britiſh colours, and changing the name to Fort Edward.

Immediately after this gen. Rochambeau, who commanded in Fort Bourbon, ſent his aid-de-camp with a flag, offering to ſurrender on capitulation, and the terms were finally adjuſted and agreed to on the 22d inſt. by three commiſſioners on each ſide, the ratifications thereof being ſigned by the commanders in chief, on the 23d following; and the garriſon, amounting to 900 men, marched out this morning priſoners of war, laying down their arms on the parade of Fort Royal, and were embarked for France immediately.

His majeſty's troops having marched in, ſtruck the French and hoiſted the Britiſh colours, and changed the name from Fort Bourbon to that of Fort George.

I conſider myſelf under great obligations to lieut. gen. Preſcott, for the zeal and ability with which he has aſſiſted me throughout this arduous ſervice, now brought to ſo fortunate a concluſion, and to all the general and other officers.

Col. Durnford, with the corps of engineers, and lieut. cols. Paterſon and Sowerby, and major Manley, with the royal artillery, have alſo a claim to my warmeſt approbation, for their exertions in placing and conſtructing of the batteries, and the well-directed fire of the artillery. The bravery, regularity, and good behaviour of the troops on every occaſion has been moſt meritorious and exemplary.

Forts Bourbon and Royal have ſuffered greatly from our fire during the ſiege, and we are diligently employed to put them in a proper ſtate of defence, effectually to ſecure this important acquiſition of territory to the crown of Great Britain. I am reſtoring order as faſt as poſſible, from the confuſion naturally occaſioned by a ſiege, and have the pleaſure to obſerve, that every thing in the forts is as tranquil and well regulated as could be expected in the time.

I ſhall not loſe a moment in embarking ordnance, ordnance-ſtores, with troops, &c. to proſecute with vigour the execution of ſuch other objects and ſervices as his majeſty has been pleaſed to entruſt to me; and hope to be enabled to proceed before much time can elapſe, after regulating the garriſons of theſe forts, and all ſuch other matters as require immediate attention.

Major Grey, deputy quarter-maſter-general, will have the honour to deliver this diſpatch, and can communicate any other particulars or information you may wiſh to have.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES GREY.

P. S.—At the commencement of the ſiege the garriſon of Fort Bourbon conſiſted of about 1200.

I ſend five ſtand of colours, laid down by the garriſon, together with the two colours of Fort Bourbon, to be preſented to his majeſty.

The gallant defence made by general Rochambeau and his garriſon, was ſtrongly manifeſted on entering Fort Bourbon, as there was ſcarce an inch of ground untouched by our ſhot and ſhells; and it is but juſtice to ſay, that it does them the higheſt honour.

[*Here followed the Articles of Capitulation, but they are too long for inſertion here.*]

Return of the Officers, killed, &c. &c. in the army commanded by his excellency ſir C. Grey K. B. from the 16th to the 21ſt of March, 1794 *inclusive.*

Royal Artillery.—Killed, 3 rank and file.
Wounded, 3 ditto.

1ſt battalion of Grenadiers.—Wounded, 2 rank and file.

1ſt battalion of Light Infantry.—Wounded, 1 rank and file.

15th Regiment.—Wounded, 5 rank and file.

TOTAL.

Killed—rank and file -	3
Wounded—ditto - -	11

Capt. Wetherall, aid-de-camp to his royal highneſs prince Edward, major-gen. wounded, not included in the above return.

(SIGNED) FRA. DUNDAS.
ADJ. GEN.

[Here follows a general return of Ordnance and ſtores found in Forts Royal, Louis, and Bourbon, Martinico. The total as under—

168 Cannons, from 4 to 36 pounders,
30 Howitzers,
92 Mortars,

and a great quantity of powder, ſhot, &c. &c. &c.]

ADMIRALTY-

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *April* 21.

Capt. Henry Powlet arrived this morning with diſpatches from vice admiral ſir John Jervis, K. B. commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copy.

Boyne, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, March 25, 1794.

SIR,

My letter to you of the 16th, by the Roebuck packet, a duplicate of which is encloſed, has made the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty acquainted with the operations of the ſiege until that date; I have the pleaſure to communicate, for their lordſhip's further information, that the battery on Point Carriere, which forms the eaſt ſide of the entrance of the Carcenage, opened at day-light on the 17th, and, with the gun boats, kept up an inceſſant fire on Fort St. Louis, while the gun and mortar batteries on the heights played on Fort Bourbon; lieutenant Bowen, of the Boyne, who had commanded the night guard and gun boats for a conſiderable time, perceiving a favourable moment, puſhed into the Carcenage with the rowing boats of the guard, boarded the Bien Venue French frigate, and brought off the captain and about 20 men who were on board her, under a ſmart fire of grape-ſhot and muſquetry from the ramparts and parapet of the fort. The ſucceſs of this gallant action determined the general and me to attempt the fort and town of Fort Royal by aſſault, and I directed 40 ſcaling ladders to be made of bamboos and ſmall ſtretched cordage, from 20 to 36 feet long, and ordered the Aſia and Zebra to be held in readineſs to enter the Carcenage, in order to batter the fort, and to cover the flat boats, barges, and pinnaces, under the command of commodore Thompſon, ſupported by captains Nugent and Riou, while the grenadiers and light infantry from the camp of Soururie advanced with field pieces along the ſide of the hill under Fort Bourbon, towards the bridge, over the canal, at the back of Fort Royal. This combination ſucceeded in every part, except the entrance of the Aſia, which failed for the want of preciſion in the ancient lieutenant of the port, Monſieur De Tourelles, who had undertaken to pilot the Aſia. Capt. Faulknor obſerving the ſhip baffled in her attempts, and the Zebra having been under a ſhower of grape ſhot for a great length of time (which he, his officers, and ſloop's company, ſtood with firmneſs not to be deſcribed), he determined to undertake the ſervice alone, and he executed it with matchleſs intrepidity and conduct, running the Zebra cloſe to the wall of the fort, and leaping overboard, at the head of his ſloop's company, aſſailed and took this important poſt before the boats could get on ſhore, although they rowed with all the force and animation which characteriſes Engliſh ſeamen in the face of an enemy.

No language of mine can expreſs the merit of capt. Faulknor upon this occaſion; but as every officer and man in the army and ſquadron bears teſtimony to it, this incomparable action cannot fail of being recorded in the page of hiſtory.—The grenadiers and light infantry made good uſe of their field pieces and muſkets, and, ſoon after the ſurrender of the fort, took poſſeſſion of the town, by the bridge over the canal at the back of it, while a ſtrong detachment from the naval battalions at Point Negro, under the command of capts. Rogers, Scott, and Baynton, in flat boats, barges, and pinnaces, approached the beach in front. M. Rochambeau did not loſe a moment in requeſting commiſſioners might be appointed to conſider of terms of ſurrender: and the general and I named commodore Thompſon, col. Symes, and capt. Conyngham, to meet three perſons, named by him, at Dillon's plantation, at 9 o'clock on the 21ſt, and on the 22d the terms were concluded. The rapid ſucceſs of his majeſty's arms has been produced by the high courage and perſeverance of his officers, ſoldiers, and ſeamen, in the moſt difficult and toilſome labours, which nothing ſhort of the perfect unanimity and affection between them and their chiefs could have ſurmounted.

Commodore Thompſon conducted the enterprize on the ſide of La Trinité, like an able and judicious officer. Capt. Henry carried on the buſineſs at Ance d'Arlet with great energy, and has been indefatigable in forwarding all operations he has had a ſhare in. To capts. Brown, Nugent, Harvey, Markham, Faulknor, Sawyer, Carpenter, and Scott, I am greatly indebted for the manner in which they conducted the attack againſt St. Pierre. Capts. Harvey, Kelly, Rogers, Saliſbury, Incledon, Riou, lord Garlies, Carpenter, Scott, and Baynton, have gained great reputation in the army, by the conduct of the naval battalions and working parties under their command. Capt. Berkeley, ſince the arrival of the Aſſurance, has furniſhed a powerful reinforcement of men from that ſhip. Captain Pierrepoint has been very active in the ſervices allotted to the Seaflower. In captain Grey I found the experience of age joined to the vigour of youth. The captains of the 44 gun ſhips armed en flute, of the ſtoreſhip and hoſpital ſhip, have done well.

For other particulars I beg leave to refer their lordſhips to captain Powlet, who carries this diſpatch, and to captain Markham of the Blond, who conveys him: they ſerved with commodore Thompſon at La Trinité, and arrived on the S. ſide of the iſland in time to have a ſhare in moſt of the tranſactions there.

I have the honour to be, ſir, &c.

J. JERVIS.

P. S.—Incloſed alſo is a liſt of the killed and wounded belonging to the ſquadron under my command, alſo a letter received from commodore Thompſon.

Number of Officers and Seamen killed and wounded.

Boyne.—1 lieutenant and 5 foremaſt men wounded.
Vengeance.—2 foremaſt men killed.
2 ditto wounded.
Irreſiſtible.—1 ditto killed.
5 ditto wounded.
Aſia —3 ditto killed.
5 ditto wounded.
Veteran.—1 ditto killed.
1 lieutenant and 3 foremaſt men wounded.
Winchelſea.—1 foremaſt man killed
Quebec.—1 ditto killed.
1 ſurgeon and 3 foremaſt men wounded.
Dromedary.—2 foremaſt men killed.
1 captain and 1 foremaſt man wounded.
Nautilus.—2 foremaſt men killed.
Avenger Sloop.—1 captain killed.
Zebra Sloop.—1 foremaſt man wounded.

Name of the Officer killed.

Captain James Milne, of the Avenger.

Names of the Officers wounded.

Captain Sandford Tatham, of the Dromedary.
Lieutenant Thomas Henry Wilſon, of the Boyne.
Lieutenant Thomas Clarke, of the Veteran.
Mr. Robert Lindſay, ſurgeon of the Quebec.

Fort Royal, March 20, 1794.

SIR,

I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, that the only loſs ſuſtained in the capture of Fort Royal is the pilot of the Zebra killed, and four ſeamen belonging to the ſame ſhip wounded. So ſoon as I perceived ſhe could fetch in, I gave orders to captains Nugent and Riou, who commanded the flat boats, which, with the men embarked in them, were laying upon their oars, to puſh in, and mount the walls; when every exertion was made, and the boats ſeemed to fly towards the Fort. Capt. Faulknor, in the mean time, in a moſt ſpirited and gallant manner, entered the harbour through the fire of all their batteries, and laid his ſloop along-ſide the walls, there being deep water cloſe to; when the enemy, terrified at his audacity, the flat boats full of ſeamen pulling towards them, and the appearance of the troops in all quarters, ſtruck their colours to the Zebra.

A well-directed and ſteady fire from the gun-boats under lieutenant Bowen, as alſo from our batteries, was of great ſervice. The alacrity and ſteadineſs of the officers and ſeamen in general under my command was ſuch, that I had not the leaſt doubt of ſucceſs againſt the whole force of the enemy, had they diſputed our entrance.

The fort is full of ammunition and ſtores of all ſorts, but the buildings are in a miſerable condition from the effects of our bombs, the gun-boats, and batteries.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. THOMPSON.

Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief, &c. &c.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *April* 22, 1794.

Captain Clinton, aid de-camp to his royal highneſs the duke of York, arrived this morning at the office of the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary for the home department, with a diſpatch from his royal highneſs, of which the following is a copy.

Cateau, April 18, 1794.

SIR,

It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction that I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, for his majeſty's information, with the ſignal ſucceſs which has attended the general attack made yeſterday by the armies of the Combined Powers.

According to the plan propoſed, the Auſtrian, Britiſh, and Dutch armies aſſembled on the 16th on the heights above Cateau, in order to be reviewed by his imperial majeſty; after which the Auſtrian and Britiſh armies paſſed the Selles, and encamped in front of this town, while the Dutch formed their camp immediately in the rear.

At nine o'clock, yeſterday morning, the three armies moved forwards in eight columns. The firſt column, compoſed of Auſtrian and Dutch troops, under the command of Prince Chriſtian of Heſſe Darmſtadt, advanced upon the village of Catillon, which was forced after ſome reſiſtance, in which the enemy loſt four pieces of cannon, and from thence proceeded acroſs the Sambre, and took a poſition at Favril, between the Sambre and the Petite Helpe, ſo as to inveſt Landrecies on that ſide.

The ſecond column, commanded by lieut. gen. Alvintze, and conſiſting of the reſerve of the Auſtrian army, moved forwards upon Mazinguet, and having forced the enemy's entrenchments at that place, as well as at Oiſy, proceeded to Nouvion, and took poſſeſſion this morning of the whole wood, called the foreſt of Nouvain.

The third column, which conſiſted of the main body of the Auſtrian army, and with which

which his imperial majesty and the prince of Cobourg went themselves, proceeded along the high road leading from Cateau to Guise, and, after carrying the two villages of Ribouville and of Wassigny, where the enemy was strongly entrenched, detached the advanced guard forwards, which took possession of the heights called the Grand and Petit Blocus, and pushed forward this morning as far as Henappes.

The fourth and fifth columns were formed of the army under my command. Of the first of these I took the direction, having lieutenant-general Otto under me. Lieutenant-general Sir Wm. Erskine commanded the other column.

My column was intended to attack the redoubts and village of Vaux, as well as to render itself master, if possible, of the wood called Bois de Bohain, which the enemy had strongly entrenched.

In consequence of the very great defiles and vines which we found on our march, my column was not able to arrive at the point of attack till one o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as the cavalry of the advanced guard appeared upon the heights, the enemy began a very severe cannonade, from the effects of which, although very near, they, however, were enabled in a great measure to cover themselves by the natural inequalities of the ground.

Having examined the enemy's position, and finding it very strong, I determined to endeavour to turn it by the right, and for this purpose ordered the whole of the column to move forwards, under cover of the high ground, leaving only a sufficient quantity of cavalry upon the heights to occupy the enemy's attention. Strong batteries likewise were formed, which kept up a severe fire, and protected the movements very considerably.

As soon as the troops had gained sufficiently the enemy's flank, the advanced guard under the command of major-general Abercromby, was directed to begin the attack, and two companies of the light corps of Odonnel, supported by the two grenadier companies of the first regiment of guards under the command of colonel Onhope, stormed and took the star redoubt, above the village of Vaux, while the three battalions of Austrian grenadiers, led on by major-general Petrash, attacked the wood, and made themselves masters of the works which the enemy had constructed for its defence.

The enemy's fire at first was very severe, but when the troops approached they began to retire on all sides, and were soon put to flight. Immediately detached a part of the cavalry, consisting of hussars, and one squadron of the regiment of light dragoons, commanded by major Lippert of the former corps, round the wood to the right, who completely succeeded in cutting them off, took four pieces of cannon and a howitzer, with a considerable loss of men on the part of the enemy; whilst the cavalry of the advanced guard on our left, under the command of colonel Devay of the regiment of arch-duke Ferdinand's hussars, pursued them through the wood, and drove them into the village of Bohain, which they evacuated immediately. Sir W. Erskine was equally successful in his column, which was intended, by the villages of Marets and Premont, to turn the wood of Bohain, in order to facilitate my attack. He met with no resistance till he arrived at the village of Premont, where he found the enemy strongly posted; he immediately formed his line, and, having detached the brigade of British infantry, and the Austrian regiment of Cuirassiers of Zetchwitz, with four squadrons of British light dragoons, under the command of lieutenant-general Harcourt, in order to turn the position, he attacked it in front with three battalions of the regiment of Kaunitz, supported by a well-directed fire of the Austrian and British artillery of the reserve, under the command of lieut. col. Congreve, and succeeded completely in driving the enemy from the redoubts, where he took two pieces of cannon and a pair of colours: he from thence proceeded to turn the wood with a part of the corps, leaving the rest upon the position at Premont.

The sixth, seventh, and eighth columns were intended to observe the enemy on the side of Cambray. The first of those, composed of Austrians, and commanded by major-general count Hoddick, pushed forwards as far as the village of Crevecoeur, and detached some light troops across the Scheldt, without meeting with any resistance.

The seventh column, consisting of Austrians and Dutch, under the hereditary prince of Orange, moved forwards upon the high road leading from Cateau to Cambray, and advanced beyond Beauvois with the eighth colum, composed chiefly of Dutch troops, commanded by major-general Geysau, covered the hereditary prince of Orange's right flank, and moved forwards in front of St. Hilaire. Neither of these advanced columns were in the least engaged; but this morning the enemy attacked the prince of Orange's advanced guard, who repulsed them with great ease.

The signal success which has attended these extensive and complicated operations, has determined his imperial majesty to begin immediately the siege of Landrecies; and therefore the hereditary prince of Orange, who will have the direction of the siege, has moved this evening, with the greatest part of his camp, from Beauvois, and taken a position so as to complete the investiture of this fortress; while his imperial majesty, with the grand army, covers the operations of the siege on the side of Guise, and that under my immediate command does the same towards Cambray.

What adds greatly to the general satisfaction upon this occasion is, the inconsiderable loss which the combined armies have sustained, whilst that of the enemy has been very great. The British, in particular, have been peculiarly fortunate. The hon. capt. Carleton, of the Royals, a young officer of promising merit, is the

the only one we have to regret; nor has any one officer been wounded. Of privates we had three killed and six wounded.

The enemy have loſt in theſe various attacks upwards of thirty pieces of cannon, of which nine were taken by the column under my command, beſides the two which were taken by lieut. gen. ſir William Erſkine.

I have equal ſatisfaction in reporting from my own obſervation, and the account I have received from ſir William Erſkine, the ſpirit and good conduct of all the officers and men under my command; but I have particular obligations to lieutenant generals ſir William Erſkine and Otto, as well as to major general Abercromby, who commanded the advanced guard of my column, to colonel Devay, major Lippert of the Auſtrian huſſars, and lieutenant colonel count Merfeldt of the Auſtrian état major.

I cannot help likewiſe mentioning the good conduct and bravery of lieutenant Fage, of the Britiſh artillery, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf very much by the ſkill and activity with which he directed one of the batteries.

This diſpatch will be delivered by my aid-de-camp. capt. Clinton, whom I beg leave to recommend to his majeſty, his conduct upon every occaſion having merited my fulleſt approbation.

I am, Sir, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL, *April* 30.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, dated Cateau, April 25, 1794, was laſt night received by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, from his royal highneſs the duke of York.

Cateau, April 25, 1794.

SIR,

In conſequence of a requeſt from the prince of Cobourg, I ſent, the day before yeſterday, a detachment of cavalry to reconnoitre the enemy, who were reported to have aſſembled at the Camp de Cæſar, near Cambrai. This patrole, with which general Otto went himſelf, found the enemy in great force, and ſo ſtrongly poſted at the village of Villers en Cauche, that he ſent back for a reinforcement, which I immediately detached; it conſiſted of two ſquadrons of the Zetchwitz cuiraſſiers, major general Manſel's brigade of heavy cavalry, and the 11th regiment of light dragoons. As they could not arrive till it was dark, general Otto was obliged to delay the attack till the next morning, when he took place ſoon after day-break. He then ordered two ſquadrons of huſſars, and two ſquadrons of the 15th regiment of light dragoons, to charge the enemy, which they did with the greateſt ſucceſs; and, finding a line of infantry in the rear of the cavalry, they continued the charge without heſitation, and broke them likewiſe. Had they been properly ſupported, the entire deſtruction of the enemy muſt have been the conſequence; but, by ſome miſtake, general Manſel's brigade did not arrive in time for that purpoſe. The enemy, however, were completely driven back, and obliged to retreat in great confuſion into Cambrai, with the loſs of 1200 men killed in the field, and three pieces of cannon.

The gallantry diſplayed by theſe troops, but particularly by the 15th regiment of light dragoons, does them the higheſt honour—and conſidering the danger of their ſituation, when left without ſupport, the loſs they experienced was not conſiderable. The only officer wounded was capt. Aylett, of the 15th regiment, who had the misfortune to be ſeverely wounded by a bayonet in the body.

Incloſed I tranſmit a return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing upon this occaſion.

The firſt parallel at Landrecies is in ſuch forwardneſs, that it is intended to-morrow night to convey the cannon into the batteries which are to open to-morrow. The enemy attempted this morning to make two ſorties, but were driven back with conſiderable loſs.

I am, ſir, &c.

(SIGNED) FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Return of the killed, wounded, &c. in the action on the 24th of April.

Royal horſe guards.—Killed, 1 horſe.
Wounded, 1 ditto.
Miſſing, 2 ditto.

3d dragoon guards.—Killed, 1 quarter-maſter, 1 ſerjeant, 36 rank and file, and 46 horſes.
Wounded, 2 rank and file, and 1 horſe.
Miſſing, 7 rank and file.

1ſt regt. dragoons.—Killed, 1 rank and file and 2 horſes.
Wounded, 2 rank and file, and 3 horſes.

11th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 rank and file.

15th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 ſerjeant, 16 rank and file, and 10 horſes.
Wounded, 1 ſerjeant, 11 rank and file, and 18 horſes.

Officer wounded.—Captain Aylett.

One ſurgeon's mate of the 3d dragoon guards killed.

Second

Second London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL, *April* 30.

The letters, of which the following are copies, were this morning received from his royal highneſs the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home deparment.

Heights above Cateau, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

It is from the field of battle that I have the tisfaction to acquaint you, for his majeſty's formation, with the glorious ſucceſs which e army under my command have had this ay.

At day break this morning the enemy attacked e on all ſides. After a ſhort, but ſevere, con- ct, we ſucceeded in repulſing them with con- derable ſlaughter. The enemy's general, Cha- ay, is taken priſoner, and we are maſters of ; pieces of the enemy's cannon. The beha- our of the Britiſh cavalry has been beyond all aiſe.

It is impoſſible for me as yet to give any ac- unt of the loſs ſuſtained by his majeſty's oops, I have reaſon to believe it is not conſi- rable.

The only officers of whom I have any account yet, and who, I believe, are all who have len upon this occaſion, are major gen. Manſel, pt. Pigot, and capt. Fellows, of the third agoon guards.

The army under his imperial majeſty was acked at the ſame time, and the only particu- s with which I am acquainted at preſent, are at the enemy were likewiſe repulſed with great s.

I ſhall not fail to ſend you a more full account the firſt opportunity.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

P. S.—This letter will be delivered to you by aid-de-camp, capt. Murray, who will be e to give you any further information that you y wiſh to receive.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Cateau, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

n addition to my letter, written immediately r the engagement, I have juſt learned from imperial majeſty, that gen. count Kingſky major gen. Bellegarde, after having repulſed enemy, with great ſlaughter, from Priſches, had purſued them, as far the day-light would permit, in the direction of Capelle, and have taken 22 pieces of cannon; ſo that we are already in poſſeſſion of 57 pieces of ordnance taken from the enemy this day.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *May* 3.

A diſpatch from his royal highneſs the duke of York, of which the following is a copy, was yeſterday received by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Cateau, April 28, 1794.

SIR,

As I thought his majeſty might wiſh to be informed as ſoon as poſſible of the ſucceſs which the combined troops under my command had on the 26th inſt. I diſpatched my aid-de-camp, capt. Murray, from the field of battle, and take this opportunity of giving you ſome further details concerning the action.

It appears that the attack of the enemy was intended to be general, along the whole frontier, from Treves to the ſea.

The corps which attacked that under my command conſiſted of a column of eight and twenty thouſand men, and ſeventy-nine pieces of cannon, which marched out of Cambrai the preceding night at 12 o'clock, and a ſmaller one, whoſe force I am not juſtly acquainted with, which moved forwards by the way of Premont and Marets. The enemy formed their line at day-break in the morning, and, under favour of a fog, advanced to the attack of the villages in my front, which, being occupied by light troops only, they poſſeſſed themſelves of without much reſiſtance; and advancing, formed their attack upon the village of Troiſville, into which they had actually entered, but were diſlodged again by the well-directed fire of grape-ſhot from two Britiſh ſix-pounders, under the command of lieut. col. Congreve.

Their movements being now plainly ſeen, and their left appearing to be unprotected, I determined to detach the cavalry of the right wing, conſiſting of the Auſtrian Cuiraſſier regiment of Zetchwitz, of the blues, 1ſt, 3d, 5th dragoon guards, and royals, under the command of lieut. gen. Otto, and to turn them on that flank; whilſt, by a ſevere cannonade from our front I endeavoured to divert their attention from this movement.

movement. Some light troops were likewise directed to turn, if possible, their right flank; but having received a very severe fire from a wood, which they imprudently approached too near, they were obliged to retire: they however immediately rallied, and, after driving the enemy back, took from them two pieces of cannon.

Gen. Otto compleatly succeeded in his movements. The enemy were attacked in their flank and rear, and, although they at first attempted to resist, they were soon thrown into confusion, and the slaughter was immense. Twenty-two pieces of cannon, and a very great quantity of ammunition fell into our hands.

Lieut. gen. Chapuy, who commanded this corps, with three hundred and fifty officers and privates were taken.

While this was passing on the right, we were not less fortunate on our left.

The cavalry on the left wing having moved forward to observe the enemy's column, which was advancing from Premont and Marets, the 7th and 11th regiments of light dragoons, with two squadrons of arch-duke Ferdinand's hussars, under the command of major Stephanitz, attacked their advanced guard with so much spirit and impetuosity as to defeat them compleatly. Twelve hundred men were left dead on this part of the field; ten pieces of cannon, and eleven tumbrils filled with ammunition, were taken.

I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to lieut. gen Otto for the manner in which he conducted the movements of the right wing, as well as to prince Schwartzenberg and col. Vyse (the latter of whom commanded the two brigades of British cavalry after gen. Mansel's death), for the spirit and gallantry with which they led on the troops.

The coolness and courage manifested by all the officers and soldiers of his majesty's troops, demand my highest acknowledgments; and it is a duty I owe to them, to desire that you will lay my humble recommendation of them before his majesty.

Enclosed I send the return of the killed and wounded, which I am happy to find are not so considerable as, from the severity of the action, might have been expected.

The enemy, in three columns, attacked likewise the army under his imperial majesty:—they were, however, repulsed, with considerable loss, and driven back under the cannon of Guise.

I am, sir, &c.

FREDERICK.

P. S.—From the reports which I had received when I dispatched capt. Murray, I mentioned capt. Pigot as killed; but it is with singular satisfaction that I find, that, tho' severely wounded, he is still alive, and not without hopes of recovery.

Right Honourable Henry Dundas,
&c. &c.

Names of the killed, wounded, &c. on the 26th of April, 1794.

Royal horf. gds. blue.—Killed, 1 quarter-master, 15 rank and file, and 25 horses.
Wounded, 4 serjeants, 16 rank and file, and 17 horses.
Missing, 8 horses.

King's drag. guards.—Killed, 6 rank and file, and 30 horses.
Wounded, 13 rank and file and 29 horses.
Missing, 1 rank and file and 35 horses.

3d dragoon guards.—Killed, 2 officers, 1 serjeant, 14 rank and file, and 25 horses.
Wounded, 2 officers, 2 serjeants, 6 rank and file, and 2 horses.
Missing, 1 officer.

5th dragoon guards.—Killed, 9 rank and file and 23 horses.
Wounded, 1 officer, 1 quarter-master, 8 rank and file, and 9 horses.
Missing, 4 rank and file and 21 horses.
Taken, 2 horses.

1st regt. of dragoons.—Killed, 6 rank and file and 12 horses.
Wounded, 1 officer, 2 serjeants, 11 rank and file, and 14 horses.
Missing, 1 horse.

7th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 rank and file and 7 horses.
Wounded, 19 rank and file, and 6 horses.

11th light dragoons.—Killed, 5 horses.
Wounded, 2 ditto.

16th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 rank and file and 6 horses.
Wounded, 14 rank and file and 12 horses.

Total of killed, wounded, and missing.

Killed.—Officers	-	2
Quarter-master	-	1
Serjeant	-	1
Rank and file	-	52
Horses	-	133
Wounded.—Officers	-	4
Quarter-master	-	1
Serjeants	-	8
Rank and file	-	87
Horses	-	91
Missing.—Officer	-	1
Rank and file	-	5
Horses	-	65
Taken by the enemy.—Horses	-	2

Officers

Officers' Names.

Killed.——Major-general Manſel.
Lieutenant Fellows.
Wounded.—Captain Pigot.
Lieutenant Moore.
Miſſing.——Captain Manſel.

WHITEHALL, *May* 3.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, was yeſterday received from colonel Craig, adjutant-general to his royal highneſs the Duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Dynſe, April 30, 1794.

SIR,

General Walmoden's aid-de-camp is this inſtant arrived here with the diſagreeable news, that yeſterday the enemy attacked the poſt at Moucron, where general Clairfait, with ſome battalions of Auſtrians, had joined the Hanoverians, and that after a long and ſevere action, they had forced our people to retire with the loſs of ſome cannon and tumbrils. Menin ſtill held out late laſt night; but this event, by rendering an immediate ſuccour impoſſible, obliges us to look up to the loſs of that poſt as an almoſt neceſſary conſequence.

I have the honour, &c.
J. H. CRAIG.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

WHITEHALL—*May* 3.

Mr. Tims, one of his Majeſty's meſſengers, arrived this morning, with a letter from his royal highneſs the duke of York to the right hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, dated Cateau, April 30, 1794, of which the following is a copy:

SIR,

It is with peculiar ſatisfaction that I have the pleaſure to acquaint you with the ſurrrender of Landrecies.

At ten o'clock this morning the town offered to capitulate, and requeſted a ſuſpenſion of arms for 48 hours, to arrange the articles—but this was abſolutely refuſed, and they were allowed only half an hour to come to a determination, which upon a ſecond requeſt was extended to an hour. Before however this time was elapſed, the deputies of the town came out, and after a very ſhort conference, agreed to deliver up the place this evening, at five o'clock, and that the garriſon, (about 5,000) ſhould be priſoners of war.

This fortunate event, which was not expected to happen ſo ſoon, makes up for the diſagreeable intelligence which we received this day of a check which general Clairfayt had had at Moucron. The poſt had been retaken from the enemy by a corps of Hanoverians, under the command of major general count Oenhauſen, the night before—but the enemy having in a manner ſurrounded it, general Clairfayt, who had joined the Hanoverians with ſix battalions of Auſtrians, was at laſt obliged to retreat, and had taken up a new poſition, in order to cover the hill road from Tournay to Courtrai.

In conſequence of this intelligence, the emperor has deſired me to march this evening, as quick as poſſible, to St. Amand, and from thence, if neceſſary, to Tournay, to the aſſiſtance of general Clairfayt.

I am, ſir, &c.
FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL—*May* 6.

A letter, of which the following is an extract, dated St. Amand, May 2, 1794, was yeſterday received from his royal highneſs the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

In conſequence of the emperor's requeſt, which I mentioned in my letter of the 30th, I marched at 12 o'clock the night before laſt, with all the troops under my command, from the camp near Cateau, and proceeded here, with part of the cavalry yeſterday evening; but from the exceſſive heat of the day, and a ſevere ſtorm which laſted the whole night, the infantry was not able to arrive till this morning.

I went over by appointment to-day to Tournay, to meet general Clairfayt, in order to conſult with him upon the neceſſary operations for compelling the enemy to retire from Flanders, and had at the ſame time an opportunity to enquire more fully into the unfortunate affair of the 29th.

General Clairfayt told me that the enemy had taken the advantage of his abſence at Denain, to attack and carry the poſt of Moucron, and conſequently Courtray itſelf, which was incapable of defence. That, with regard to the affair of the 29th, it had been his intention to attack the enemy, as ſoon as ſix battalions of Auſtrian infantry, which had been ſent to him from the emperor's army, were arrived, but that the

the enemy had been beforehand with him, and began themſelves the attack. That his troops behaved with much courage and reſolution, from eight o'clock in the morning, when the attack begun, till four in the afternoon,—but that, as ſoon as the order was given to retreat, from the intricacy of the country, they fell into a confuſion, from which it was impoſſible ever to rally them.

I have not as yet received the returns of the loſs upon this occaſion;—but I fear it is pretty conſiderable.

The brave garriſon of Menin, under the command of major-general Hammerſtein, after ſuſtaining the attack for four days, finding no probability of ſuccour—gallantly determined to force their way through the enemy, which they effected without any great loſs, tho' continually harraſſed in their march.

This garriſon conſiſted of four battalions of his Majeſty's Hanoverian troops, and four companies of the loyal emigrants.

I am ſorry that, from ſome recent changes in the diſtribution of the troops in Flanders, I have it not in my power to name the regiments which have diſtinguiſhed themſelves ſo much. They retired to Ingelm unſter.

The enemy has not yet made any attempt to penetrate into the country.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE—*May* 6.

The following returns of the killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhip Melampus, captain Thomas Wells, and Concorde, captain ſir Richard John Strachan, bart. in the engagement with the French frigates on the 23d ult. have been received at this office ſince the publication of the Extraordinary Gazette of the 28th, viz.

MELAMPUS.

1 officer, (Mr. S. R. C. Chamberlain, maſter)
3 ſeamen and 1 marine, killed.
1 officer, (lieutenant John Campbell, of marines)
3 ſeamen and 1 marine, wounded.

CONCORDE.

1 ſeaman killed.
12 ditto wounded.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL—*May* 10.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, was this day received from his royal highneſs the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Tournay, May 6, 1794.

SIR,

Since my arrival here with the troops on Saturday, nothing particular has happened in this part

The day before yeſterday the enemy attacked the poſt of Rouſſelaer, where colonel Linſinghen was cantoned with one ſquadron of the Hanoverian regiment du corps, and two ſquadrons of the 10th regiment of light dragoons. They were, however, repulſed, with the loſs of three pieces of cannon and two hundred men killed.

Col. Linſinghen thinking this poſt untenable without infantry, fell back in the evening to Thourout, and from thence to Bruges; but, having received a reinforcement, he will again move forward to Thourout.

I am, &c.

(SIGNED) FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL—*May* 14.

The diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from his royal highneſs the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Tournay, May 11.

SIR,

The enemy having attacked me yeſterday in different columns to the number of 30,000 men, I have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that, after a ſhort engagement which laſted five hours, we repulſed them with conſiderable loſs, having taken from them 13 pieces of cannon, and above 400 priſoners.

The attack began at day-break, when the enemy attempted to turn my left flank, but were driven back by the Auſtrian regiment of Kaunitz, which was poſted in a wood to cover us on that ſide. The enemy then directed their efforts againſt my centre, upon which they advanced, under a heavy cannonade, with great reſolution; but a favourable opportunity preſenting itſelf of attacking them on their right flank, which did not ſeem to be protected, lieutenant-general Harcourt was detached for that purpoſe, with 16 ſquadrons of Britiſh cavalry, and two of Auſtrian huſſars. General Harcourt having ſucceeded in gaining their flank, attacked them with ſo much reſolution and intrepidity, that they immediately began to retreat, in the courſe of which they were ſoon broke, and ſuffered conſiderable loſs.

Whilſt this was paſſing in the corps under my particular

particular command, that of the Hanoverians, on my right, was attacked with equal vigour: This, however, was terminated to the advantage of the Hanoverians, who maintained their poſt, and repulſed the enemy with conſiderable loſs.

Encloſed I ſend a return of the killed and wounded.

I have many thanks to return to lieutenant-general Harcourt, as well as major-general Dundas and ſir Robert Lawrie, for the courage and good conduct which they ſhewed on this occaſion. The officers and men of the troops which they led, merit every commendation, having well ſupported the reputation which they had already acquired by their conduct on the 26th of laſt month.

I am, &c.
FREDERICK.

Total return of the killed and wounded on the 10th of May.

Killed.——1 ſerjeant
30 rank and file
90 horſes.
Wounded.—1 ſtaff officer, and 5 officers
4 ſerjeants
73 rank and file
108 horſes.
Miſſing.——12 rank and file
32 horſes.

Officers wounded.

Major-general Clinton, aid-de-camp to his royal highneſs the commander in chief.
Blues.——————Cornet Smith.
6th Dragoon Guards.—Cornet Bond.
2d Dragoons.——————Lieut. Jones.
6th Light Dragoons.——Capt. Hawker and Lt. Archer.
Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

(End of the London Gazette.)

POLAND.

WARSAW—*April* 5.

There is a great fermentation in this capital; the party of the inſurgents is ſo numerous here, that a dreadful exploſion is hourly apprehended to take place. A number of perſons appear in military uniform, who never belonged to that profeſſion before. Major-general Cichocks, commander of the garriſon of this town, has received orders to keep a watchful eye over thoſe perſons. A number of patriotic pamphlets, in the Poliſh and German languages, are in great circulation in the metropolis, and all over the republic, which are read with great eagerneſs by all claſſes of the people.

An engagement has already taken place between a body of Ruſſian troops, under general Tormanſow, and a party of the patriots, near Cracow, in which the latter are ſaid to have loſt between three and four hundred men, partly killed, and partly taken priſoners.—The Pruſſian troops have likewiſe advanced with much force into the territories of Poland, in the neighbourhood of Cracow.

Brigadier Madalinſki, in a report he made in writing to the war commiſſion at Warſaw, informing that commiſſion of his having been reinforced by three more regiments of Poliſh, adds, that he and his brethren in arms wiſh only a better fate to the republic, that they were firmly determined to defend themſelves to the utmoſt againſt the enemies of the conſtitution of their country, and to do their utmoſt to ſacrifice the latter to their juſt revenge.

6th.—As ſoon as the Poliſh nobles had taken the oaths in the preſence of general Koſzinſko, they ſet out for their reſpective eſtates, in order to aſſemble and arm their vaſſals. It is expected that in the ſhort ſpace of a week the revolutionary army at Cracow will amount to above 20,000 men. In this number are not included the regiments of Wodzicki, of Paſſadowſki, and of Czapſki, the artillery and the corps of Engineers, which are to join the grand army as ſoon as it has aſſembled at Cracow. The moſt active operations are then to be immediately adopted. It has been propoſed that all the wealth of the churches at Cracow ſhall be put in a ſtate of requiſition, and this propoſal has been received with conſiderable applauſe. When the oaths were adminiſtered to the people, they exclaimed —"that a guillotine was neceſſary to puniſh all traitors."—To this exclamation general Wodzicki replied, that it was not neceſſary to have recourſe to inſtruments of foreign invention for the purpoſe of puniſhing traitors.—The revoluioniſts have declared that they will adhere to the conſtitution of the 3d of May. All young men from the age of 15 to 30 have been put in a ſtate of requiſition, and are to join the army as ſoon as they are called upon.

It is aſſerted that this ſecond revolution has been long projected, but that it was diſcuſſed by, and known only to a few. The agents of the patriots are very numerous, and it is expected that the ſpirit of revolution will ſpeedily appear in every part of Poland. It has been diſcovered that the Poliſh troops in the pay of Ruſſia, are diſaffected, and they have already made an effort to penetrate to the frontiers of Poland.

Koſzinſko poſſeſſes all thoſe qualities which are neceſſary to render him an object of affection to the people. His affability is extreme. He viſits the quarters of the ſoldiers daily, and ſpeaks to each of them in the moſt animating and affable language. He is engaged the whole morning in correſponding with his partizans, in the interior part of Poland, and couriers arrive at, and ſet out daily from his quarters.

A few days ago the powerful Staroſt Domſki, and ſeveral other noblemen, ſignified their attachment to the revolution, and ſigned their declaration to ſupport the conſtitution of the 3d of May.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

PLYMOUTH—*April* 27.

Yeſterday at noon was towed in here by his Majeſty's ſhip Nymphe, of 36 guns, captain Murray, the French frigate L'Engagement, of 38 guns, captain Le Garthe, which ſhip was captured off the Iſle of Baſs on Wedneſday laſt, by a ſquadron of frigates that ſailed from hence under orders from rear-admiral Macbride, the 14th inſt. viz Concorde, Arethuſa, Flora, Melampus, and La Nymphe. The Concorde, of 36 guns, ſir Richard Strachan, came in with the Nymphe and French frigate, and the whole went up Hamoaze immediately, to refit.

L'Engagement is in a complete ſtate of wreck; her main-maſt is gone cloſe to the deck, her fore-maſt about 16 feet, and her mizen-maſt about ten feet above the deck; ſhe had ſeveral large ſhot holes between wind and water, which have been plugged, and her ſtern is very much ſhattered; the captain was killed ſoon after the commencement of the action; his nephew and ten of the marines were alſo killed, and about 40 wounded; ſhe was chiefly engaged by the Concorde, to which ſhip ſhe ſtruck her colours.

LONDON—*May* 9.

In conſequence of a note from Mr. ſecretary Dundas, on Wedneſday, ſent to lord Lauderdale, Mr. Sheridan, major Maitland, Mr. William Smith, and Mr. Vaughan, members of the Houſe of Commons, requeſting they would attend a meeting of the cabinet miniſters at the ſecretary of ſtate's office. The above gentlemen yeſterday went thither, at eleven o'clock, and were each interrogated ſeparately, in conſequence of ſome matter which had come out on Mr. Stone's examination. The three firſt of theſe gentlemen were not long detained; but the interrogation of Mr. Vaughan laſted until near ſix o'clock. Mr. Wilſon, of Bartlet's-buildings, was alſo examined. The council ſat from eleven o'clock till ſix. Mr Bond, the magiſtrate, was preſent.

It would be improper for us to offer any ſurmiſe as to the nature of the examinations; but they have naturally given riſe to much ſpeculation. It was in conſequence of the occupation of miniſters on this ſubject, that the houſes of parliament adjourned without doing public buſineſs.

Mr. Stone, who was erroneouſly ſtated to be charged with ſeditious expreſſions only, and admitted to bail, is brother to a gentleman of that name, who reſides, ſince the revolution, in France, where he has purchaſed large eſtates. It is ſaid, the charge againſt him is, for having, contrary to the traiterous correſpondence bill, correſponded with his brother, and for having remitted him about 300l. per annum for his ſubſiſtence, until peace is reſtored in the republic. Several perſons appear to be implicated with him; and his examination has occupied the conſtant attention of miniſters ſince Sunday laſt. Very little has tranſpired of what has paſſed; but among other anſwers of Mr. Stone, he told Mr. Pitt, "that if government did not take good care, the duke of York would ſoon be in a ſimilar ſituation with general O'Hara."

When the above gentleman was firſt taken, his acquaintance had not the leaſt knowledge in what place he was confined; but it has ſince been diſcovered that he ſlept two or three nights at an hotel in the Adelphi.

THURSDAY—MAY 15.

Lord Lauderdale, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Vaughan, were again before the cabinet miniſters yeſterday.

Letters were ſent to the following gentlemen, requeſting them to attend his majeſty's miniſters at the ſecretary of ſtate's office:—To Mr. H. Thornton, M. P. Mr. Downe, Banker; Mr. Rogers, Banker; Mr. Towgood, Banker; Mr. Cornwall, the Ruſſian Merchant; Mr. Harris, of Milk-ſtreet, Cheapſide; and Mr. Young, a Broker.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN—*April* 29.

YESTERDAY a clergyman, of the name of William Jackſon, was committed to Newgate on a charge of ſedition, under a warrant from the lord chief juſtice of the king's bench.

He was apprehended by Oliver Carleton, eſq. high conſtable, and John Atkinſon, eſq. chief conſtable of police, who at the ſame time ſeized his writings, &c.

On Wedneſday laſt the Rev. James Verſchoyle, LL. B. was, at a very full chapter, unanimouſly elected dean of the cathedral church of St. Patrick, Dublin, on the reſignation of the Rev. Robert Fowler, M. A. who is collated to the archdeaconry of Dublin, by his grace the archbiſhop of Dublin.

May 1.—Monday laſt the aſſociation for promoting the practice of religion and virtue held their annual examination of the candidates for premiums belonging to the ſeveral parochial ſchools of this city, at St. Werburgh's church. The candidates were in number between ſeventy and eighty; the whole of the children preſent about five hundred; the pſalm, as uſual, accompanied by a full organ, had a moſt pleaſing effect.

Riot in the County of Cavan.

On Tueſday, the 12th of May, a moſt deſperate affray happened at the fair of Kilnelack, near Cavan, the circumſtances of which are thus ſtated in letters from that quarter:—

A number of perſons, calling themſelves defenders, having come to the fair, declared "they would deſtroy every Scotchman, or Preſbyterian, they ſhould find."—They met a Mr. Biggers, who had upon all occaſions been forward in ſuppreſſing ſuch lawleſs depredators, and having cut and abuſed him in a ſhocking manner, ſome humane people got him from the crowd, and concealed him from their fury. Word was immediately ſent to Ballyjameſduff and the neighbourhood, when a Mr. Blakely aſſembled about forty of his neighbours, proteſtants and diſſenters, and proceeded on their way to Kilnaleck. They were met by the banditti within one mile of the town, who made a ſhew of oppoſition. Mr. Blakely, accompanied by ſome others, went to them, and ſtated, that they did not come with any hoſtile intent, but hearing of the treatment Mr. Biggers had received, they were determined to bring him home, dead or alive; upon which one of the leaders of the party made a ſtroke of a ſword at Mr. Blakeley's head, which he defended with a blunderbuſs, and had one of his fingers ſtruck off, whereupon the fellow was ſhot dead. The inſurgents immediately called on each other to ſurround Mr. B.'s party, which they attempted to do, but received ſo ſmart a reception, that after a ſhort engagement they fled, leaving thirty-two of their companions dead on the ſpot.

But this defeat, far from reducing the Defenders to obedience, ſeems only to have inflamed their fury: for, on the morning of Thurſday the 15th, ſeveral thouſands of them aſſembled in the neighbourhood of Ballinaugh; the proteſtant inhabitants of which place, about a dozen families, immediately fled for refuge towards Ballyjameſduff, leaving their houſes and property to the Defenders, who inſtantly took poſſeſſion of them, and purſued the fugitives. They had not advanced far before they learned that ſeveral detachments from the royal regiment of Dublin militia were marching againſt them; upon which they changed their route, and falling back upon the eſtate of the biſhop of Meath, plundered and deſtroyed the houſes of his tenantry without diſtinction, burning whatever they could not carry off, and in particular committing to the flames the poor people's leaſes by which they held their lands.

They now returned to Ballinaugh, poſting ſtrong parties, well armed, on the hills, to annoy any who might purſue them.

By this time the men of Ballyjameſduff, the fugitives from Ballinaugh, and the Biſhop's tenants, being rallied by Mr. Henry Maxwell, of Crover, put themſelves under his command, and marched towards Ballinaugh, notwithſtanding an inceſſant fire from the parties on the hills. On his march, Mr. Maxwell was joined by another party of proteſtants, under the command of Mr. Nixon; they arrived near Ballinaugh, and there

there demanded of the Defenders the ſurrender of their arms and ammunition (which they had in abundance), and that they ſhould quietly diſperſe themſelves: they were anſwered by a heavy fire. In vain thoſe ſpirited gentlemen and their brave followers attempted repeatedly to make ſome impreſſion on the multitude of Defenders that oppoſed them: they muſt have relinquiſhed the combat, had not, at the very moment that their ammunition was all ſpent, two parties of the royal regiment of Dublin militia appeared to ſupport them: they were the grenadier and light infantry companies, commanded by capt. Medlicott, having with him capt. O'Meara, lieut. Thwaites, and lieut. Richard Sankey. Their courage, ſteadineſs, and excellent diſcipline, ſoon turned the ſcale of battle. The Defenders retired without much diſorder, into the town of Ballinaugh, and from the houſes kept up a continued fire upon the ſoldiers: with ſuch a handful of troops there was but one way to diſlodge the Defenders, and that way the magiſtrates directed to be taken, it was by burning the town to aſhes; which was accompliſhed about two o'clock on Friday morning.

By this time a third party of the royal Dublin militia, under the command of enſign Hudſon, had arrived from Balleborough, more than 20 miles; though they had exerted their utmoſt powers, they had not been able to participate in the honour of the engagement, but they had the good fortune to fall in with a party of the runaway Defenders, and, after a ſhort conflict, took their leader and ſeveral others priſoners. On their leader they found ſome papers, containing the Defenders' oath, liſts of his aſſociates, and other matters not unimportant

Colonel Alexander alſo, with a fourth party of the royal Dublin militia, arrived at Ballinaugh juſt as the buſineſs was finiſhed. He had received an expreſs at Cavan, that the parties he had ſent out were likely to be overpowered; upon which he collected every remaining man, and putting himſelf at their head, haſted to captain Medlicott's ſupport.

It would be vain for us to attempt extolling the courage and conduct of the officers and men concerned in this affair—the applauſe and gratitude of their country, and the exultation of their fellow-citizens of Dublin, form their beſt eulogium.

Great praiſe is due to Mr. Cole, who, throughout this difficult and dangerous day's buſineſs, gave the beſt advice, and ſet the moſt honourable example to thoſe concerned in quelling the inſurrection.

We muſt not omit a little anecdote, which proves that true courage and humanity are ever found together:

After the Defenders were completely ſubdued at Ballinaugh, four of them crept out of one of the burning houſes, throwing down their arms and crouching into a corner, begged for mercy; the enraged ſoldiers, ſmarting from their wounds, ruſhed upon them with the bayonet: capt. Medlicott commanded them to deſiſt, but without effect:—"If," ſays he, throwing his body upon the proſtrate wretches, "you will kill them, you muſt kill me too."—He was too much the object of the ſoldiers' love and admiration to be longer diſobeyed.

BIRTHS.

May 1794.—In Great George's-ſtreet, Rutland-ſquare, the lady of Alexander Kirkpatrick of a daughter.

The lady of Sir Edward Wm. Croſbie, bart. of a ſon.

At Killarney, the lady of lieut. col. L'Eſtrange of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

May 1794.—In Waterford, the Rev. John Hughes to Miſs Anne Jones, daughter of the late —— Jones, of Mullinabro, county of Kilkenny, eſq.

At Lake-view, the Rev. Thomas Henry, D. D. and M. D. of Randalſtown, to Miſs Eleanor Shuldham, grand-niece to admiral lord Shuldham.

George Houſton, of Mauroe, co. of Down, eſq. to Miſs Mary Anne Ferguſon, of Dawſon-ſtreet.

Robert Allen, of Bally-ſtraw, county of Wexford, eſq. to Miſs Anne Graves, daughter of Anthony G. of Thomaſtown, eſq.

At Waterford, the hon. Francis Hervey Morris, to Miſs Read, of Colebeck-ſtreet.

Capt. Ballard, of Yarmouth, to Miſs Eliza Hurley, daughter of Capt. John Hurley.

At Tralee, William Carique Ponſonby, eſq. of Cratto, to Mrs. Hartnett, relict of James Fuller Hartnett, of Ahamore, in the county of Kerry, eſq.

At Limerick, Theobald Butler, eſq. of Cardenton, in the county of Tipperary, to Miſs Fitz-Gerald, daughter to Auguſtine Fitz-Gerald, eſq.

At Moore-Park, in the county of Cork, the hon. captain King, eldeſt ſon of the right hon. lord viſcount Kingſborough, to lady Helena Moore, ſiſter of the right hon. the earl of Mount-Caſhel.

DEATHS.

April 1794.—At Waterford, at the very advanced age of 110 years, Mr. Samuel Claytor, formerly an eminent ſilverſmith of the city of Dublin.

At Waſhford, in the co. of Weſtmeath, Wm. Gambell, eſq.

May,—In Roſs, Miſs Julia Glaſſcott, daughter of the late George Glaſſcott, of Fruit-hill, co. of Wexford, eſq.

At

At Woodbrook, co. of Tyrone, Thomas Houſton, eſq.

At Stradford, co. Wicklow, Mrs. Maxwell, wife of counſellor M. of William-ſtreet.

In Pruſſia-ſtreet, Thomas Hinds, eſq. late of Bruce-hall, co. of Cavan.

In Limerick, Mrs. Monſell, relict of John Monſell, who ſerved the office of high ſheriff of that city in the year 1761.

At the ſame place, Thomas Vincent, eſq. lieutenant in the county of Clare militia.

At Cork, John Creagh, eſq.

At Waterford, in the 15th year of her age, Miſs Waters, daughter of Mr. J. C. W. maſter of the Waterford academy.

Mrs. Stokes, widow of Dr. J. Stokes, rector of Ray, in the dioceſe of Rapho, and formerly of F. T. C. D.

In Clarendon-ſtreet, in the 76th year of his age, Matthew Walker, eſq.

At Ballymahon, in the county of Longford, Mrs. Johnſon, wife of Peyton J. eſq. ſurveyor of excife.

At Athlone, Wm. Nicholſon, eſq.

In Limerick, Mrs. Vereker, relict of the late alderman V.

At the ſame place, Mrs. Stritch, relict of the late James S. eſq. of Cork, merchant

At Mardyke, co. of Cork, James Morriſon, eſq. lieut. col. of the True Blues, and one of the aldermen of the city of Cork.

In Tipperary, Jeremiah Dwyer, eſq. aged 70 years, one of the oldeſt attornies in the courts.

At Wexford, George Hatchell, eſq. aged 80.

In Dublin, Mrs. Woods, mother of Mr. Woods, one of the ſix clerks.

At Wicklow, during his attendance on circuit, Andrew Carmichael, eſq. attorney, many years clerk of the crown for the province of Leinſter.

In Cork, at an advanced age, Ignatius Trant, eſq. merchant.—His probity and induſtry had for a number of years been ſo uniform, as to enable him to leave to his ſucceſſors a handſome fortune, with a moſt reſpectable character: of whom it may be truly ſaid, that he poſſeſſed many friends, and never had an enemy.

At Cleghill, co. of Longford, Mrs. Tanner. Her death was ſucceeded by that of her huſband and mother, in two days after her own.

In Sligo, Mrs. Gibſon, wife of the Rev. Mr.

At Dundrum, co. of Dublin, Miſs Henrietta Carter, daughter of Dr. C.

At Ranelagh, Alexander Engliſh, eſq. formerly known by the appellation of Buck English, a gentleman whoſe viciſſitudes of fortune have been extremely eccentric.—He languiſhed many years previous to his death in extreme poverty, and died at the criſis of a law-ſuit terminating in his favour, by which an eſtate of near 500l. per annum would have been reſtored to him.

In Dublin, Mrs. Truelock, wife of alderman Truelock, gun-maker.

At Tralee Caſtle, co. of Kerry, ſir Barry Denny, bart. repreſentative in parliament for the ſaid county.—He was collaterally deſcended from the famous ſir Anthony Denny, one of king Henry the eighth's executors. His eſtate and title devolve to his eldeſt ſon, now ſir Barry Denny, who will ſhortly be created a peer, by the ſtile and title of baron Dunmore.

In Duke-ſtreet, on Friday the 23d inſtant, ſir William Mayne, lord baron Newhaven.—His lordſhip was younger ſon of the late William Mayne, of Powis Logie, in the county of Clackmannon, and ſhire of Perth, where that family has been ſettled ſince the middle of the 14th century, and are deſcended from the ancient houſe of Mayne, of Lockwood, as appears by the regiſter of the Lyon's office.—At the acceſſion of his preſent majeſty he repreſented the borough of Carysfort in the parliament of this kingdom; and on the 22d of April 1763 was created a baronet of Great Britain. In March 1766 he was appointed a privy-counſellor in Ireland; and in the firſt octennial parliament was again repreſentative for Carysfort. On the 27th of October, 1794, he was returned repreſentative for the city of Canterbury in the Britiſh parliament; and afterwards repreſented the borough of Gatton in Surry. By privy ſeal at St. James's the 18th of June, and by patent the 26th of July, 1776, he was advanced to a peerage, by the title of baron Newhaven, of Carrickmayne, in the county of Dublin, and had his introduction in the houſe of peers the 9th of October, 1781. His lordſhip married the 15th of July 1758, Frances, daughter and co-heir to Joſhua viſcount Allen, and by her had a ſon who died young.—The title is extinct.

BANKRUPTS—*April* 1794.

James Medlicott, of Graſton-ſtreet, Dublin, linen-draper, to ſurrender on the 30th and 31ſt of May inſtant, and on the 1ſt day of July next.

Patrick Hyland, of Werburgh-ſtreet, Dublin, baker, dealer, and chapman, to ſurrender on the 31ſt day of May inſtant, on the 2d day of June next, and on the 1ſt day of July following.

Hugh Clary, of Belturbet in the county of Cavan, dealer and chapman, to ſurrender on the 4th and 5th days of June next, and 3d day of July following, at the Royal-Exchange, Dublin.

John Halahan, of Dublin, ſurgeon, to ſurrender on the 4th and 6th days of June next, and 7th of July following.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

April 25.—The comedy of *How to grow Rich*; Pave, with the original epilogue, Mr.

Mr. Daly, and Roſa, Mrs. Kennedy: with the entertainments of The Purſe, or Benevolent Tar; The Children in the Wood; and the farce of Sprigs of Laurel.

May 5.—Mr. Eyre's new tragedy of *The Maid of Normandy, or the Death of Maria Antoinette*; Robeſpierre, Mr. Duncan; Charlotte Cordet, Miſs Brett; and the Queen, Mrs. Kennedy: with the entertainments of The Purſe; Children of the Wood; and the farce of The Divorce.

7.—The new comedy of Helgho! for a Huſband; 'Squire Edward, Mr. Hargrave, and Miſs Fairlove, Mrs. Kennedy; with *Imitations* by Mrs. *Wells*, of Covent-Garden Theatre, and the farce of The Spoiled Child.

8.—The Maid of Normandy; Robeſpierre, Mr. Duncan, and Maria Antoinette, Mrs. Kennedy; with The Prize, and The Highland Reel.

9.—The Weſt Indian; Belcour, Mr. Hargrave, and Charlotte Ruſport, Mrs. Kennedy; with The Children of the Wood: for the benefit of indigent Room-Keepers.

12.—The Agreeable Surprize; Cowſlip, Mrs. Wells; and Midas; with Imitations by Mrs. Wells; and the farce of The Lyar, Young Wilding, Mr. Daly.

15.—Wild Oats; Rover, Mr. Daly; and Lady Amaranth Thunder, Mrs Kennedy; with Peeping Tom of Coventry, and The Agreeable Surprize; the parts of Maud and Cowſlip, by Mrs. Wells.

16.—The Wonder; a Woman keeps a Secret; Don Felix, Mr. Daly, and Violante, Mrs. Kennedy; with the muſical entertainments of Thomas and Sally, and *Nature will prevail*: for for the benefit of Mr. De Krift.

19.—The Maid of Normandy; the Queen, Mrs. Kennedy; Charlotte Cordet, Miſs Brett; and Marat, Mr. Davenport; with The Purſe, and The Children in the Wood.

21.—Wild Oats; Rover, Mr. Daly; with The Spoiled Child, and The Deſerter of Naples: for the benefit of Mr. Palmer.

May 22.—The Maid of Normandy; Imi[ta]tions by Mrs. Wells; wit[h] The Children in the Woo[d] and the farce of The Author.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. D.'s witty Jeu d'Eſprit is rather too inde[li]cate for the Anthologia: we will be glad t[o] receive his favours in a line leſs exceptionable.

"The Poet to his Book," is too incorrect fo[r] publication; but diſplays ſome ſparks of ge[-]nius, which we hope time will mature to per[-]fection.

The ſame obſervation applies to the "Para[-]phraſe of Anne Boleyn's Letter."

The beautiful eclogue of "Sadi, or the Wan[-]derer," was unavoidably omitted this monti but ſhall certainly be inſerted next.—As ſhall

The Latin poem, entitled "Globus Aeroſ[-]taticus," and
Another Latin poem on the queſtion—
"An toti morimur, nullaque pars mane[t] noſtri?"

Our eſteemed correſpondent T. M. will ex[-]cuſe the inadvertence by which his "Lines o[n] the Death of the late lamented Mr. Perry," were omitted this month; they ſhall appear i[n] our next.

"The Eſſay on Freemaſonry, No. III." wa[s] received too late for inſertion in this Antho[-]logia.

Mr. O'Flanagan's "Tranſlation of, and Ob[-]ſervations on, the Iriſh Comment on the Apho[-]riſm of Hippocrates," publiſhed in the Antho[-]logia of laſt month, is unavoidably poſtponed it having come too late; but it will certainly appear in our next:—as will alſo—

"The Inventory of College Furniture,"
The Continuation of Mr. R. Comerford's
"Tranſlation of the Firſt Georgick o[f] Virgil,"
A Sonnet, by W. I. and
"An Ode to Sleep."

Our beſt thanks are due to our learned and ingenious correſpondent Mr. Barry, of Limerick, for his many valuable favours: we are ſorry that the paper he alludes to has been miſlaid at preſent: if he has a copy of it, and will ſend it in time, it ſhall appear next month.

On every occaſion we wiſh to avoid the inſertion of controverſy; and hope the ſame wiſh will actuate our correſpondents.

A very beautiful Frontiſpiece is engraving for our Third Volume, taken from the ſtory of Panthea.

A MAP
of the
Present
SEAT
of
War.
On the Northern Confines
of France
ENGLAND
GERMAN SEA
STRAITS OF DOVER
Margate
Ramsgate
Deal
Dover
Middleburg
Flushing
Breda
Bergen op Zoom
Ostend
Sea of Ostend
Axel
Hulst
Antwerp or Anvers
Nieuport
Canal
Bruges
Thorout
GHENT
Ruremonde
Dunkirk
Bergues
Furnes
Ramscapelle
Thielt
Roulers
Termonde
Mechlin or Malines
Maseyck
Calais
Gravelines
Ypres
Courtray
Menin
Oudenarde
BRUSSELS
Louvain
Tirlemont
MAESTRICHT
Aix la Chapelle
St. Omer
Cassel
Lille
Tournay
Ath
Nivelles
St. Trond
Tongres
Boulogne
Aire
Genappe
LIEGE
Arras
Douay
Conde
Mons
Binch
Limbourg
COBLENTZ
Montreuil
Valenciennes
Charleroy
Namur
Spa
Bouchain
Maubeuge
Stavelot
Malmedi
Abbeville
Cambray
Avesne
Landrecy
Philippeville
Marienburg
Givet
Housalize
AMIENS
Peronne
Guise
St. Quentin
Neufchateau
TREVES
Explanation
Fortresses
Walled Towns
Open Towns and Villages
Arlon
LUXEMBOURG
ENGLISH MILES
Charleville
Laon
Sedan
Montmedy
Longwy
Sierck
Noyon
Soissons
Rethel
Thionville
Saar Louis
Compiegne
Metz
ISLE OF FRANCE
Varennes
IRISH MILES
RHEIMS
Verdun
Clermont
CHALONS
Nancy
PARIS
Meaux
Epernay
Vitry le François
Bar le Duc
Lameville

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR JUNE 1794.

A Deſcription of the Countries forming the Barrier between France and the Dutch and Auſtrian Netherlands; being the Northern Seat of the preſent War:—Illuſtrated with a Map.

THESE countries, from their ſituation between contending nations, ave had the misfortune to be occaſionly the ſeat of war for upwards of two ıouſand years; firſt between the ancient Gauls and the Germans of the lower Rhine; ſecondly between thoſe people nd the Romans; thirdly between the ranks and Dutch; and laſtly between ıe modern French, and thoſe German ations who have been engaged in a war ith them.

The diſtricts comprehending theſe ontiers, extend in a S. E. direction from e ſea to the river Meuſe about 100 iſh miles. And in breadth from Bruſls to St. Quentin about 80; for ſo far) the fortreſſes and military ſtations ach.

Nature, in ſeveral inſtances, ſeems to ve intended this country as a barrier tween different nations. Towards the t it is level, interſected with rivers and rſhy grounds; and more inland, the ing hills and elevated grounds are cored with woods and foreſts, ſkirted by ge and deep rivers, as the Rhine, the euſe, the Scheld, the Scambre, and ſeveral rivulets and ſtreams which w into them.

Without deſcribing in particular each province which comprehend theſe barriers, it will be only neceſſary to divide them into two, that is, the Auſtrian and French frontiers.

THE AUSTRIAN FRONTIER.

The Auſtrian frontier comprehends part of Flanders, and Hainault. *Oſtend* is the principal ſea-port, and at preſent is put into the hands of the Engliſh as a place of embarkation for their troops, ſtores, &c. for the allied army. It is ſeated in a marſhy ground among canals, two of which almoſt ſurround it, and from their connection with the harbour receive the largeſt veſſels with the tide. The town is not large, but exceeding ſtrong, both by nature and art, having beſides its canals a ſtrong rampart, deep ditch, and eight regular baſtions. It is an ancient fortreſs, and celebrated for the ſiege it ſuſtained againſt the Spaniards for 3 years, that is, from 1601 to 1604, though by that defence it was nearly reduced to aſhes, the Dutch loſing 50,000 and the Spaniards 80,000 men in this ſiege. Iſabella Eugenia, governante of the Netherlands, was ſo certain of its

ſpeedy reduction, that ſhe made a vow not to change her ſmock before it was taken; but before that event, her linen had quite changed colour; but the ladies of her court, to keep her in countenance dyed theirs of a ſimilar colour. On the death of Charles II, king of Spain, the French ſeiſed Oſtend, but it was taken from them by the allies in 1706, and reſtored to the emperor in 1723, who eſtabliſhed an Eaſt-India Company there, which, by treaty, was ſuppreſſed. During the war in 1745, it was again taken by the French, but returned at the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle

Having no freſh water near the town, the inhabitants are obliged to bring it in boats from Bruges.

From Oſtend to the eaſt, a canal extends to Ghent 32 miles, called the New Paſſage, on which are ſeveral forts and an excellent road. On this canal, 10 miles from Oſtend, is *Bruges*, an ancient, large and handſome town, formerly the Engliſh ſtaple for wool, and has ſtill a conſiderable foreign trade by means of the canal. The fortifications are good, though it has frequently been taken in different wars, eſpecially by the French in 1745. Proceeding on the canal 22 miles, we arrive at *Ghent* or *Gaunt*, the capital of Auſtrian Flanders. It is a large town, ſituated on the conflux of the rivers Scheld, Lys, Leine and Mourwater, and contains 36,000 houſes within the walls. The rivers above mentioned are at this place all navigable, which, with ſeveral canals, cauſes Ghent to have a conſiderable trade in corn, ſilk, linen and woollen cloths. The fortifications are great and extenſive, being 12 miles in circuit, comprehending within them, beſides the town, a number of fields, gardens, orchards and iſlands formed by the ſeveral rivers. This extenſive range, requiring near 60,000 men to defend them, renders Ghent by no means a ſtrong fortreſs, and in conſequence it has been frequently taken and retaken by the contending parties at war. At preſent the ſtores and arſenal belonging to the Britiſh army acting with the allies, are placed here, and are in a place of ſafety, provided there is a ſufficient garriſon to prevent a ſurpriſe; as whatever may be wanted can be conveyed by water to moſt parts of the preſent ſeat of war.

On the ſea coaſt, 11 miles S. W. of Oſtend, is Newport or Newport, a ſmall fortreſs and harbour, convenient in the preſent war for the landing of ſtores, troops and arms, from England.

On travelling ſouthwards the frontiers, through a low country, 14 miles from Oſtend, we arrive at Dixmude or Diſmude, ſituated in a pleaſant incloſed country on the river Iperlee, with conſiderable fortifications, and commands the paſſage from Dunkirk and Furnes into Auſtrian Flanders. Furnes is a ſtrong town 5 miles S. W. of Newport, and 16 of Oſtend, ſituated near the ſea, and on a canal which leads from Dunkirk to Bruges, and is the key to the entrance of Weſt Auſtrian Flanders from Dunkirk, and therefore during the preſent war requires a competent garriſon for its defence.

Eleven miles ſouth of Dixmude ſituated on the river Ypre, is Ypres, a barrier town, handſome, large, and well fortified, in which is a conſiderable manufacture of cloth and ſerges. Being but 6 miles from the French territories it is a place of conſequence, and ſtands in a fertile and well cultivated plain. Eight miles S. W. of which is Menin, cloſe on the French frontiers, and but 10 miles north of Liſle. Being a barrier, it was ſtrongly fortified by the French in 1667, and added to the houſe of Auſtria, by the treaty of Utrecht, and taken by the French in 1744, who demoliſhed the fortifications. They were afterwards repaired, but by the late emperor of Germany again demoliſhed during the troubles in the low countries, that they might not ſerve as an aſylum to the rebels. They are now repairing, though not yet finiſhed, nor a ſufficient number of cannon mounted to ſerve for a defence. The town is handſome and well built, and ſituated in the river Lys. On this river, and 4 miles N. of Menin, is Courtray, formerly well fortified, but whoſe fortifications were deſtroyed in 1683, and is now capable of no defence; a circumſtance,

a circumſtance, if Menin was in a good ſtate, of not much conſequence. On the Scheld, in a fine fertile country, and about 15 miles N. E. of Courtray, is *Oudenarde*, ſtrongly fortified, and is a rich, large town, with a manufacture of fine linen and curious tapeſtry. It was beſieged by the French in 1708, but who were obliged to raiſe the ſiege by the duke of Marlborough, with the loſs of 5000 men priſoners. On the ſame river, and 15 miles S. W. of Oudenard, is Tournay, a handſome, large and commercial town, with a ſtrong caſtle and other fortifications, being a barrier which covers Bruſſels from Lille and Condé. The Scheld divides it into two parts, united by a bridge, and in the town are ſeveral fine manufactures. On the river Dender, 25 miles S of Ghent, is Ath, a ſmall but very handſome and ſtrong town, which covers Ghent and Bruſſels from Condé and Valenciennes.

Twelve miles S. E. of Ath, is Mons, a very ancient and ſtrong city. Its ancient name was Bergen, which it ſtill in the German language retains, being ſeated on a hill, called in that tongue Berg. It was a city of the Nervii, and always conſidered a barrier, being ſeated on a marſhy ſoil on the rivers Haine and Trouille, by which the environs can be overflowed at pleaſure. Near this town the duke of Marlborough gained the memorable battle of Malplaquet, in 1709, which was followed by the reduction of all Hainault. Nine miles eaſt of Mons is the ſmall fortreſs of Birch, and 10 miles further, ſituated on the river Sambre, is Charleroy, built by the Spaniards in 1666. It is a ſtrong fortreſs, and covers Namur from Maubeuge, le Queſnoy, Landrecy, and other towns on the ſame river. Namur, ſeated between two mountains, at the confluence of the Meuſe and Sambre, is a large, rich, ſtrong and ancient town, formerly called Namon. It was taken by king William in 1695, though then containing a garriſon of 60,000 men, and covered by an army of 100,000. The other barrier towns in this part which terminate the frontier to the Meuſe, are Beaumont and Phillipeville, both ſmall, but ſtrong fortreſſes.

The Auſtrian frontiers from the Sea to Mons, is in general a flat country, interſected with canals, ditches and hedges, but from Mons to Namur, the ground riſes into hills and even mountains, covered in ſeveral parts with wood, which render the country ſtrong by nature.

THE FRENCH FRONTIERS.

The French frontiers begin at Dunkirk, a ſtrong fortreſs, formed by dikes, canals and ſluices. The harbour is ſhallow, and will not admit of any large veſſels, and is commanded by a mole and fort, and covered by Graveſines and Bergues, without the reduction of which it cannot be taken at the land ſide. Both of which are ſmall, but ſtrong fortreſſes. Fifteen miles S. E. of Dunkirk, is Caſſel, ſeated on a mountainous or riſing ground, and covers the entrance of Weſt Flanders, and is ſupported by St. Omers and Air, two large and ſtrong fortreſſes communicating with each other by a canal. About 34 miles S. E. of Dunkirk, is Liſle or Lille, a large, rich, handſome and ſtrong town, the capital and key of French Flanders, with a citadel conſtructed by Vauban, and eſteemed the fineſt in Europe. It is ſeated in a plain, and originally founded in an iſle of a lake, long ſince drained, but from which it has obtained its name. In this city are ſeveral manufactures of ſilks, cambricks and camblets; and tho' ſtrong, it was taken by the duke of Marlborough after a ſiege of 3 months and the loſs of many thouſands of men. It was bombarded during the preſent conteſt by the Auſtrians, which did it conſiderable damage. The covering fortreſſes to Liſle are Arras and Douay. Both of which are ſeated on the river Scarp, and are good fortreſſes. Twenty three miles S. E. of Liſle, is Valenciennes, ſeated on the river Scheld, and capital of French Hainault. It is ſtrongly fortified on both ſides of the river, and commands the entrance from Mons and Tournay.

It was originally built by the Romans as a military ſtation, and called Valentiana; it is at preſent a large and conſiderable town, not only divided, but almoſt ſurrounded, by the river Scheld. The fortifications are good, after the manner of Vauban, with handſome ſluices Tho' exceedingly ſtrong, it was taken during the preſent war by the allies, under the conduct of his royal highneſs the duke of York, after a gallant ſiege and defence of 6 weeks. The covering fortreſſes to Valenciennes are Condé and le Queſnoy, both of which are in the poſſeſſion of the allies. This part is not only the ſtrongeſt both by art and nature, of the whole frontier from the ſea to the river Meuſe; but perhaps the moſt ſecure barrier in Europe, for beſides the fortreſſes before mentioned, there are Bouchain, Cambray, Maubeuge and Landrecy, all ſtrong and capable of great defence, the latter of which has been recently reduced by the allies. The face of the country is ſtill in its original and ancient ſtate, conſiſting of ſwelling grounds covered with woods, ſo as to be eaſily defended againſt a numerous army. It was here the Romans eſtabliſhed their firſt military ſtations, in order to defend northern Gaul againſt the Germans of the lower Rhine. On the Scheld, between Valenciennes and Bouchain, ſtill remains the celebrated camp of Cæſar, conſiſting originally of an entrenchment round a riſing ground, caſt up by Quintus Cicero on the command of Cæſar. In this camp, Cicero was attacked by the German army, conſiſting of 60,000 men, under the command of Ambiorix. They formed a circle, facing the centre, quite round the Roman intrenchment, and effected a line of circumvallation, conſiſting of a ditch 15 feet wide, and a parapet 11 feet high, extending over a circumference of 15 miles. Being unprovided with entrenching tools, they dug the ditch with their ſwords, and formed the parapet with ſhields; and notwithſtanding the labour and difficulty of ſuch an undertaking, by proper arrangement, according to Cæſar, they completed the whole in three hours. From thence they made approaches to the Roman camp, under the direction of ſome Italian deſerters, and would have carried it, had not Cicero been in time ſupported by Cæſar, who defeated the Germans, and raiſed the ſiege. Both theſe intrenchments ſtill remain, and ſubſequent armies have added much to them, from being in the beſt poſſible military ſituation. The French, in the preſent conteſt, have greatly augmented theſe lines, but have been twice driven out of them by the allies.

Maubeuge, which protects the Scambre, and covers the entrance from Mons, is ſeated on that river, and ſtrongly fortified after the manner of Vauban. Its covering fortreſſes are Landrecy and Aveſne, the former of which, on the Sambre, have been recently taken by the allies under the conduct of the hereditary prince of Orange; and the latter is a ſmall but ſtrong fortreſs, ſeated on the river Heſper, which flows into the Sambre. At the extremity of the frontier, on the river Meuſe, is Givet, a handſome town, on each ſide of the river, fortified by marſhal Vauban, and its covering fortreſs are Rocroy and Charleville. The former is ſeated on a plain ſurrounded by foreſts, on the confines of Hainault, 7 miles from the river Meuſe, and 21 from Givet; and the latter on that river, is a very handſome pleaſant town, connected with the citadel of Mezieres on the other ſide of the river, by a bridge.

The conqueſt of all the French fortreſſes on the northern frontier, from the ſea to the river Meuſe, from the impoſſibility of the circumſtance, admits not of a ſuppoſition; the only method which can be taken, is to open a paſſage, in the moſt convenient part. That from the river Scheld to the ſea, in Weſt Flanders, after the capture of Liſle, is perhaps the eaſieſt, but from the nature of the country the moſt difficult to reduce, but the moſt eaſy to be defended after conqueſt; and being the principal object of attack with the allies, ſhews the judgment and abilities of their commanders. They have already captured Condé, Valenciennes, le Queſnoy and Landrecy, forming a chain of fortreſſes from Tournay to the river Sambre, a diſtance of 40

Iriſh

Iriſh miles. And if proper methods are taken, Bouchain, Cambray, St. Quentin and Guiſe, muſt ſhortly fall; whence an avenue will be opened into the heart of France, between the rivers Scheld and Sambre, 50 miles long and 20 miles broad, capable by its produce, of maintaining a conſiderable army, and if properly garriſoned, impregnable. This attained, the reduction of France, and the ſubverſion of its preſent government, may with the greateſt probability be attempted. The enterpriſe is certainly arduous, but with proper reſolution and conduct may be accompliſhed. A large covering army of at leaſt 60,000 men muſt be placed in Weſt Flanders, from Tournay to Furnes, and Liſle either taken or blockaded; alſo an army in Luxembourgh muſt keep in check that of the French in the Ardennes. The main army then between the Scheld and Sambre, muſt attack and defeat that of the French, and puſh on to Paris, in which they muſt either erect a regular government or reduce to aſhes that metropolis of ſedition. If this ſhould be thought too hazardous an enterpriſe, a regular government, conſiſting of the regent, nobles and commons, might be eſtabliſhed at St. Quentin, in the name of the king, and under the protection of the allied army. To this all the royaliſts and well diſpoſed inhabitants would immediately repair, and the northern parts of the country from the Seine to Calais, be ſoon reduced to order.

To accompliſh this object, the army on the upper Rhine and the royaliſts in Vendée, provided they were ſupported by the Britiſh, might greatly contribute, by keeping employed the forces of the South.

Whether this be the plan of the combined powers, is not known, but ſome ſuch plan muſt be adopted before an honourable, ſafe and laſting peace, can be accompliſhed; for the French nation has demonſtrated to the world, that it is incapable of forming a regular government. Such an inſtitution muſt be the work of the intelligent few, under the protection of a foreign army; and ſome one province muſt firſt be reduced to order and an eſtabliſhed government, from whence its influence and protection may extend to the ſeveral parts of the kingdom. Without ſuch a method of procedure, there can be no expectation of France being conquered, and the preſent government of anarchy over-turned; for the multitude neither are, ever were, or ever will be, capable of forming a regular, juſt and permanent government, the outlines of which muſt be laid in the cloſet, though afterwards completed by time and experience. The combined powers, therefore, in juſtice to themſelves, their countries and humanity in general, ought to form and draw up the outlines of a conſtitution, in which the lives, properties and civil liberties of all individuals are ſecured, and to eſtabliſh it, as ſoon as poſſible, in ſome of the provinces. For, until this is in ſome degree accompliſhed, no part of Europe will be ſecure againſt anarchy, infidelity and vice, in her moſt erroneous forms.

But to return to the remaining part of the frontiers, between the Meuſe and the Moſelle, which is called the Ardenne, being the ſcite of the ancient foreſt of Arduenne, extending from the banks of the Rhine near Coblentz to Rheims, and from thence to the ſea ſhore; being in length from eaſt to weſt 240 miles, and from ſouth to north, that is, from Metz to Nimeguen on the river Waal, the ſouthern branch of the Rhine 150 miles. It ſtill retains its old name, being called by the French l'Ardenne, and large remains of it are ſtill ſtanding, eſpecially in Weſtravia, the biſhopricks of Liege and Triers, the duchy of Luxembourg, and on both ſides of the Meuſe in France, and forms a ſtrong frontier to that country, in which are ſeated ſeveral barrier towns, well fortified; as Sedan on the Meuſe, which is one of the moſt important keys in the kingdom, having a very ſtrong caſtle, a well furniſhed arſenal, and a fine manufacture of cloth and ſtuffs. Nineteen miles S. E. of Sedan, near the confines, and on the river Chire, is the ſmall, but ſtrong town and fortreſs of Montmedy, and 16 miles weſt from thence is Longwy, which covers the entrance from Luxembourg, it is ſeated

on an eminence, and was fortified by Louis the 14th, and is 15 miles diſtance from Luxembourg. The Pruſſian army took this at the beginning of the preſent conteſt, but on the retreat of the duke of Brunſwick, evacuated it. Sixteen miles S. E. of Longwy, is the ſtrong town and fortreſs of Thionville, ſeated on the Moſelle, over which is a bridge, defended by an horn work; and on the ſame river, about 10 miles eaſt, is Sierk, a ſmall town on the boundaries. The covering towns to theſe fortreſſes are, Metz, an ancient, large and ſtrong town, on the Moſelle; Verdun, on the Meuſe, a ſtrong fortreſs which commands the entrance and defence of Champagne.

The diſtricts of this part of the country are covered with hills, mountains and woods, forming a number of paſſes and defiles, which render the frontier extremely ſtrong againſt an invading army; yet the Pruſſians penetrated it at the commencement of the preſent war, as far as St. Menehould, but through ſcarcity of proviſions were obliged to retreat. This part of the frontier is the moſt improper for invaſion; for beſides the difficulty of retreat through the ſeveral defiles, an army could not long ſubſiſt in the open and ſterile country of Champagne.

Concerning the Origin of the vulgar Notion relative to Witches and Wizards.

DURING the ancient ages of the world, though mankind had forgot the worſhip of the author of their exiſtence and the creator of the univerſe, yet all nations were anxious to pry into futurity, and to become acquainted with the will of the gods; for which purpoſe the prieſts and prieſteſſes of the pagan religion uſed divers methods of incantation and divination, both in their ſacrifices and for private purpoſes; and ſeveral not in ſacerdotal offices, practiced the art of magic and divination as a buſineſs, by which they obtained a livelihood. Among the northern nations, theſe conjurors, of both ſexes, were held in great veneration, eſpecially the females among the Anglo-Saxons, Danes and Scandinavians, in general, and were denominated by them *Witches* or *Wicces*, that is, wiſe women; as the male conjurors were t[h]e of wizards or wiſe-men.

Of the witches, and the eſtimation which they were held among the Dan[e] and Anglo Saxons, we have ſome cu[-]ous notices in Erin's Rauga Saga, a[n]d other Icelandic annals. One of them thus deſcribed:—There was an old w[o]man named Heida, famous for her ſk[ill] in divination and the arts of magic, wh[o] frequented public entertainments, pr[e]dicting what kind of weather would b[e] the year after, and telling men and wo[-]men their fortunes. She was conſtantl[y] attended by thirty men ſervants, an[d] waited on by fifteen young maidens. Theſe venerable hags were all old women; for age among our anceſtors was alway[s] connected with an idea of wiſdom; an[d] princes and great men, were deſirous t[o] invite them to their houſes, to conſult them about the ſucceſs of their deſigns, the fortunes of themſelves and families, and any future event which they deſired to know. On theſe occaſions they made great preparation for their honourable reception, and entertained them in the moſt reſpectful manner. The deſcription of the witch Thorbiorga in Rauga Saga, and her interview with earl Thorchill, is curious. She is repreſented as the only ſurvivor of nine ſiſters, all witches or fortune-tellers, who were famous for their knowledge in futurity, and who frequented public entertainments when invited. Earl Thorchill, in order to be informed when a ſickneſs and famine would ceaſe, which then raged in the country, ſent for, and made proper preparations for the reception of Thorbiorga. On her arrival in the evening, ſhe was dreſſed in a gown of green cloth, buttoned from top to bottom; about her neck was a ſtring of glaſs beads, and her head was covered with the ſkin of a black lamb lined with that of a white cat; her ſhoes were of calf's ſkin, with the hair on, tied with thongs, and faſtened with braſs buttons; and on her hands were a pair of gloves of white cat's ſkin, with the fur inward; about her waſte ſhe wore a hunlandic girdle, at which hung a bag, containing her magical inſtruments; and ſhe ſupported herſelf on a ſtaff adorned with many knobs of braſs.

On

n her entrance the whole company roſe id ſaluted her, and earl Thorchill ad- ncing, took her by the hand and con- cted her to the ſeat prepared for her, which was a cuſhion of hen's fea- ers; after ſome ceremony, and refreſh- ent was ſet before her, Thorchill hum- y approaching the propheteſs, requeſted know what ſhe thought of his houſe d family; and when ſhe would be eaſed to tell them what they deſired to ow? She anſwered next day ſhe would lly ſatisfy them. Accordingly, on the orrow, having put her inſtruments of vination in order, ſhe commanded *ódreda*[a], one of her maidens, to ſing the agical ſong called *Vardlokur*[b], which ſung with ſo clear and ſweet a voice, delighted the company, and in parti- lar the propheteſs, who declared that then knew many things reſpecting the nine and ſickneſs which before ſhe was norant of. The famine would be of rt continuance, and the ſickneſs would ite. Each of the family then aſked what queſtions they pleaſed, and ſhe told m every thing they deſired to know. From ſeveral paſſages in the northern as, theſe witches or fortune tellers re initiated into the arts of magic and ination in the early periods of their s, and in ſome inſtances lived in a d of college or community, and were quently perſons of noble birth. The ards, or male conjurors, were gene- y the prieſts of the heathen divinities, were likewiſe much eſteemed, and of ſiderable rank.

Among the ſouthern nations, the ptians, Greeks and Romans, the of magic and divination were much ſteem, and profeſſed by both ſexes in out of the ſacerdotal office. During firſt centuries of the middle ages, and eſtabliſhment of the chriſtian religion, arts were in ſuch high repute, and impoſtors attendant thereon ſo in- ous to ſociety, that the Roman em- rs made ſeveral edicts againſt them; the chriſtians attributing them to a bination with demons and infernal ſpirits, rendered the veneration for the perſons, and confidence in the predic- tions of theſe impoſtors, among the Anglo-Saxons and Danes, to be conſi- derably abated; eſpecially as their chriſ- tian clergy were commanded by the ca- nons, to preach frequently againſt diviners, ſorcerers, auguries, omens, charms, and all the filth of the wicked, and dotages of the gentiles. By the laws of the church, very heavy penances, and by the ſtatutes of the realm, ſevere puniſhments were inflicted on thoſe who practiſed thoſe deluſive arts, and on thoſe who con- ſulted them. The witches and wizards being no longer in eſtimation, their art was transferred from the opulent or nobles to the meaneſt of the people, where, among the lower orders of ſociety, they continued as fortune-tellers to late pe- riods. But as the vulgar are ſeldom ca- pable of diſtinguiſhing the nature of ſub- jects, from the arts of magic and divina- tion being profeſſed by elderly women, the idea of a witch and an old woman became ſynonymous, and numbers of the latter having the misfortune to be poor and old, and given, perhaps, ſome offence to their neighbours, were frequently ſtig- matized with the name of witch, and in conſequence, from the ſevere edicts pro- mulgated in dark and ignorant ages, brought under the laſh of the law, and a number of poor, helpleſs and unoffending wretches, through envy, malice and ig- norance, were put to death. That the arts of magic, divination, &c. as practiſed in ancient times, were ſilly, and impoſed on the minds of the people, is granted; but that they were connected with de- mons, evil ſpirits, or preternatural arts, there is not only no proof whatever, but from the natural circumſtances of things, impoſſible.

Among the number of ſilly attributes ſuppoſed to be attendant on witchcraft, that of a cat is not the leaſt. This animal, among all the northern nations, was ſuppoſed to be of a reflective turn of mind, and capa- ble of ſeeing into futurity; and even ſome of their gods were ſuppoſed frequently to appear under that form, and communicate to the propheteſſes the knowledge of future events; and the wearing the ſkins of cats

NOTES.

Or God's council.

Or the word of fortune.

cats was deemed capable of inſpiring the ſpirit of prophecy. Whence, in vulgar idea, witches, or old women and cats, become companions.

An Eſſay on Rouſſeau's extravagant Declamations againſt Society and Civilization.

(Continued from P. 333.)

THE European, it muſt be allowed, is ſometimes guilty of actions unworthy of man, from the deſire of obtaining a yard of blue ribbon, or a ſtar of tinſel—but the inhabitant of the Pelew iſlands is equally anxious for a bracelet of bone, and the native of Otaheite for the red feather of a tropic bird. To a contemplative mind the object of all ſuch deſires will probably appear equally inſignificant; but if any advantage reſults from the argument, it is on the ſide of civilization—as the deſires of poliſhed man are ſomewhat moderated by reaſon, and the vehemence of his actions checked by reſpected inſtitutions, or awed by the dread of public cenſure; reſtraints which the ſavage ſcarcely feels or totally diſregards.—Let *us* conclude then, that man iſſuing from the hands of nature is endowed with a principle which inevitably compels him to ſome degree of aſſociation, that in their infancy inſtitutions are unavoidably ſavage and barbarous; and that each individual of them finds his ſubſiſtence ſcanty and precarious, his habitation incommodious, his exiſtence inſecure—that he is racked by diſeaſes he cannot relieve—perſecuted by enemies he can but weakly oppoſe—and expoſed to the rage of elements he cannot avoid—that his paſſions know no reſtriction, his violence no reſtraint, and that he and his fellows feel equally the effects of ſuch licentiouſneſs; that the ſofter feelings of the heart are extinguiſhed, the finer emotions of the ſoul unknown—and that open to *every* ſource of depravity, but unreſtrained by any regulations which civilization has introduced, and unconſcious of the new ſources of pleaſure it has deviſed, he exiſts an object not of envy and admiration, but of pity and regret.

When ſociety has exiſted for ſome time, arts, ſciences and literature, naturally ariſe—Is *their* birth and progreſs propitious and ſalutary, or injurious and deſtructive to man?—With reſpect to the *arts* which human ingenuity has deviſed I ſhall not attempt to evince *their* utility, the proofs of it ſo far as they appear neceſſary, are involved in the former part of this diſcuſſion.—As they miniſter to the convenience of man, render his ſubſiſtence ſecure, his habitation commodious, his exiſtence comfortable, they are acquiſitions of utility and importance—they promote and facilitate civilization—and if the effect be propitious, the inſtruments are equally deſirable.—With reſpect to the utility of ſciences and literature, the affirmative may not perhaps be ſo apparent at *firſt* view; but muſt ſtrike every enquirer in the cleareſt light on cloſer inveſtigation.—Minutely to develope the various modes in which ſciences and literature tend to amend the manners, ſoften the feelings, and meliorate in ſhort the general character of man, however pleaſing, the taſk cannot at preſent be attempted; let us purſue the plan hitherto followed, and determine from facts what have been the effects of the ſciences on the character of nations—and whither can we turn with greater propriety than to the hiſtory of Europe, in the middle ages of darkneſs and ignorance. Hear then the hiſtorian of Charles V. "Human ſociety is in its moſt corrupted ſtate, at that period when men have loſt their original independence and ſimplicity of manners, but have not attained that degree of refinement which introduces a ſenſe of decorum, and of propriety in conduct as a reſtraint to thoſe paſſions which lead to heinous crimes. Accordingly a greater number of thoſe atrocious actions which fill the mind of man with aſtoniſhment and horror, occur in the hiſtory of the middle centuries, than in that of any period of the ſame extent in the annals of Europe; and if we open the hiſtory of Gregory of Tours, or any cotemporary author, we meet with a ſeries of deeds of cruelty, perfidy and revenge, ſo wild and enormous as almoſt to exceed belief."—

Among

Among the many causes which tended to efine and soften the ferocity of those imes, the cultivation of science holds a listinguished place. "But though from variety of circumstances, it was pre ented during several ages from diffusing itself *through* society, and its influence vas circumscribed; the progress of it, owever, may be mentioned among the *reat* causes which contributed to intro uce a change of manners in Europe. hat ardent, though ill-judged, spirit of nquiry I have described, occasioned a ermentation of mind which put ingenuity nd invention in motion, and gave them igour; it led men into a new employ ient of their faculties, which they found o be agreeable, as well as interesting.— t accustomed them to exercises and nusements which tended to soften their anners, and to give them some relish or those gentle virtues which are *pecu ar* to nations among whom science hath een cultivated with success."—Not only the instance I have adduced, but in the istory of *all* nations, the refinement of anners and the gentler virtues above luded to, will be always found pro ortionate to the degree of cultivation hich the sciences have received among ie general mass of their several inha tants. Nor do the examples adduced by ousseau, by any means militate against ie opinion. Egypt, Greece or Italy, ford no foundation for any sentiment oon the subject; for although a few of ieir citizens might have been skilled in ience, or endowed with a taste for lite ature; and though the monuments they ave left in one branch be stupendous, in ie other chaste and elegant, ignorance as the prevailing characteristic of the eneral mass of their inhabitants—en ghtened they could not have been, for at noble art reviled by Rousseau, the t of printing, of disseminating knowledge rough every rank of life, was then un nown—and if their manners were cor pt, and their dissolution rapid, it can ot be attributed to a cause whose opera on was impossible, because it did not xist. If the experience of ages and of tions be not sufficient to determine our pinions upon this point; let us consult our own, which, though more limited, may operate more forcibly—which class in society are more prone to dissolute ness of morals or the perpetration of vice, the lettered or unlettered, the igno rant or informed? The answer will be found in the kalendars of prisons—you will thence learn that science debauches not the mind—that it forcibly prevents the commission of every evil, and thence you will inevitably conclude, that what injures not the morals of the individual, cannot deprave the character of nations. Does the cultivation of literature dis courage any virtue? does it recommend any vice? how can it in the most remote degree blunt the soul's feelings, or de prave the heart? It cannot: and if num bers be now employed in studies which formerly occupied but the learned few, if the invention of printing, and the fa cility with which the sciences may now be acquired, have thrown open the tem ple to the multitude, and if (descending to a period still later) the observations of a celebrated critic be just, and there are more writers now, than there were read ers a century hence—let us hail such circumstances as happy omens—let us rest assured, that the more universally learned the human race become, the more virtuous and happy will they prove, and let us spurn at the exertions of any de scription of beings who attempt to hood wink the eye of man in his enquiries after knowledge, to draw the veil of ig norance or deception between him and the light of truth, or to curb his assidu ous and salutary excursions into any de partment or field of science.

S. C.

Observations on our ancient Churches. By the Rev. Edward Ledwich, M.R. I.A. and F.A.S. of London and Scot land.

From the 8th Vol. of the Archaeologia.

(Continued from p. 340.)

IN the Medico Laurentian library at Florence is a Syriac MS. of the

Evangeliſts, written A. D. 586[a], full of pictures and miniatures, exhibited in 26 leaves. The ſecond ſhews the Virgin Mary with Jeſus in her arms, under a ciborium ſupported by four pillars, which are dreſſed with chevrons, lozenges and eggs[b]. The other plates give every characteriſtic ornament of the Saxon ſtyle; as nebules, lozenges, quatrefoils, chevrons, flowers, fruit, birds and a rich variety of ſculpture. So early an inſtance as to date, and ſo authentic in point, has not, I believe, been produced: what has been obſerved of the church of Tours, and that of Hexham, being rather probable conjecture. Here we have a curious and inconteſtible fact full in view; the only difficulty is the accounting for ſo ſingular an appearance.

That we ſhould diſcover the Saxon ornaments (for I muſt uſe the term to be intelligible) in the eaſt, is a phænomenon little to be expected. Let us conſider, that the tabernacle, made by the Iſraelites in the wilderneſs, was to repreſent at once an oriental temple and palace[c]. As deſcribed in Exodus, it was a great pavilion or tent, and in it was the ark. The latter was concealed from ſight by a veil ſuſpended from four pillars of precious wood; their capitals and baſes of precious metals, and the ſhafts overlaid with the ſame. Within this the deity was ſuppoſed to reſide.

Chriſtians, in the early ages of the church, imitated many ceremonies and practices of the Jews; and, among others, they formed ſmall portable tabernacles, conſtructed on the model of the firſt. Sozomen[d] tells us, that Conſtantine, about the beginning of the 4th century, carried with him in his campaigns a tabernacle in the ſhape of a church, that neither he nor his army might, in the wilderneſs, be without a temple for holy uſes. I ſay, Conſtantine and the chriſtians might have adopted this idea from the Jews; but it fell in alſo very exactly with the Pagan uſages, and might have been retained not to ſcandalize new converts. The carrying gods in portable temples was common among the Egyptians[e], Cappadocians, Greeks and Romans; and ſuch were the ſilver ſhrines ſpoken of by St. Luke in the Acts. Scripture and Sozomen call theſe tabernacles, *Scenæ*; but Chryſoſtom, who was contemporary with Sozomen, *Ciboria*. In his 42d homily on the Acts, he aſks in what form they made thoſe ſilver ſhrines, and anſwers, they were perhaps like the ſmall Ciboria[f].

The Ciborium[g] was the ſhell containing the ſeeds of the Colocaſia or Egyptian bean: its ſurface was flat and hemiſpherical, from which to the bottom it declined into a cone: it was uſed as a drinking cup[h], and reſembled our chalices or goblets. This inverted and ſuſpended by its footſtalk was ſimilar to the canopy that covered thoſe ſhrines; and in the beginning of the 5th century, as appears from Chryſoſtom, was thus underſtood, and at length expreſſed the pillars, curtains, canopy, and the whole ſhrine or tabernacle[i].

Before chriſtianity was fully eſtabliſhed, and for ſome ages after, the practice of making Ciboria to ſerve as domeſtic chapels, from the example of Conſtantine and the general tincture of Paganiſm ſtill remaining, muſt have been univerſal. We have traced it through the 4th, 5th, and the Syriac MS. evinces what

NOTES.

[a] Codex Evangeliorum antiquiſſimus, &c. Biblioth. Med. Laur. tom. i. pag. 44.

[b] See plate XIII.

[c] Goguet ſur l'origine des loix. Tom. ii. p. 251, 252.

[d] Και σκηνην εις εκκλησιαν ειλασμενην. L. i. c. 8.

[e] Διος ξοανον. Euſtath. in Iliad. 1. Strab. l. 4. Athenæi Deip. l. 11. & Caſaubon. in loco. Dio. l. 40. Val. Max. Herodian. Lactant. &c.

[f] Ιτως ως Κιβωρια μικρα.

[g] Salmaſ. Plin. Exerc. p. 1310, who ſhews Rhodiginus is much miſtaken in the account of the Ciborium.

[h] Poculi vicem et uſum præbebat. Salmaſ. ubi ſupra.

[i] Li Pitture d'Ercolano, tom. ii. p. 211.

it

it was in the 6th century. In the fury of religious zeal, Conſtantine demoliſhed the monuments of ancient architecture and ſculpture. The porches of the temples, ſays Euſebius[k], were laid open; their doors taken down and their roofs torn off. In one place Apollo Pythius lay expoſed to view; in another Sminthius; in the circus the Delphic tripods; and in the palace the Heliconian muſes. A new ſtyle of building and ornament commenced. It was a corrupt imitation of Eaſtern[l], Grecian and Roman models. The firſt experiments ſeem to have been made on tabernacles and ciboria. Catching the flame of religion from their prince, and to complete their triumph over idolatry, chriſtians would naturally reject thoſe ornaments that decorated heathen temples, and employ whatever they could collect of the Jewiſh and Eaſtern feuillage. The Syriac MS. preſents us with pillars, ſpiral, fluted, and covered with a lozenge network; different frettes; chevrons; chaices; flowers and angels' heads; ornaments certainly prior to the date of that work. They were after transferred to ſtone-buildings, and ſeem to be the true origin of thoſe called Saxon.

The veneration in which the ciborium was held, and the myſtic virtue of its figure[m], were boundleſs. The Virgin Mary, Jeſus, and the Apoſtles and holy men, are repreſented within thoſe of the Syriac MS. but theſe were ſoon ſupplanted by the reliques of ſaints and the euchariſtic elements. Ciampini[n] tells us, the Lateran Ciborium is made of Parian marble, ſupported by four columns of Egyptian marble with gilt epiſtyles of the Corinthian order. Within a gilt iron grating in this are preſerved, with ſingular veneration, the heads of the apoſtles Peter and Paul.

We may eaſily imagine what ſuperſtitious reſpect was paid to the minuteſt part of the Ciborium from a declaration of St. Jerome, in the 4th century, who pronounces in the moſt deciſive manner[o], that the ſacred chalices, the holy vails, and whatever elſe belonged to our Lord's paſſion, were not to be eſteemed as common or unmeaning things, but from their connection with the body and blood of Chriſt were intitled to the ſame implicit and ſovereign reſpect as the very body and blood itſelf. Hence the utmoſt profuſion was not thought too great for adorning theſe Ciboria. Pope Leo III. according to Anaſtaſius, made ſome of ſilver, covered with gold: the four pillars were of great height, of porphyry and white marble, finely carved and enriched with innumerable green and purple gems. The inverted Ciborium[p] was the crowning of the Greek churches, called Cupolas, and the covering of their graves[q]. Gregory of Tours, coeval with the Syriac MS. in many parts of his works[r], mentions the cuſtom of the Franks to hang tapeſtry round the tombs of the deceaſed, the top terminating in a *ponticulus* or arch, in reference to the Ciborium. The ſame ideas were attend-

NOTES.

[k] Vit. Conſtant. l. i. c. 8.

[l] Wren has well obſerved in his Parentalia, that Orders were Hebræan, Phœnician, &c. The account of the Jewiſh tabernacle is a proof.

[m] Deſcribit prolixè Ciborium Germanus, et dictis propheticis ita conquadrare putatur, ut ſine illo, quo modo Deus coleretur per altaris ſacraficium ſalutem hominum in medio terræ, non probe intelligi affirmet. Goar. Eucholog. p. 15.

[n] Ciborium ex Pario marmore quatuor columnis, &c. De ſac. ædific. p. 15.

[o] Epiſt. 88. ad Theophil.

[p] Και ο κονοειδης. Phot. Οια τε κονε. Silentiar. Deſcrip. æd. Soph.

[q] Μνημα, η ταφον, η κιβωριν. Meurſ. Gloſſ.

[r] De glor. Confeſſ. c. 20, 21. 30. Et de Mirac. l. i. c. 72. The "ſepulchrum ſub analogio" of this writer, and the "Tomba in modum domunculi" of Bede, were types of the Ciborium. Mallet, who alludes to the cuſtom of the Franks, ſuppoſes it of Scandinavian origin, but it is clearly derived from their acquaintance with chriſtian practices. Northern Antiq. vol. I. p. 345.

ed to by architects, as we find by Gervais's[s] account of the re-building of Canterbury.

Such then is the evidence of the origin of the Saxon feuillage which I have the honour of submitting to this learned society. It is a subject admitting, very probably, much more copious elucidation than is within the sphere of my present information: a few hints are all I presume to offer.

The oscillation of human imbecillity, ever producing the wildest and most inexplicable appearances in the moral world, in the course of a few centuries gave a signal instance of its capricious power. What christians of the 4th and 5th centuries beheld with horror and detestation, christians of the 9th, 10th and 11th centuries, embraced as objects meriting the highest respect and confidence. A new style of architectural ornament succeeded, hitherto either totally unobserved or but slightly noticed, though by no means an incurious subject.

The most perfect instance in this style are the capitals in the French church at Canterbury. The ingenious editor of the Antiquarian Repertory[t], from whom they are copied[u], seems to coincide with Mr. Gostling's opinion, that this chapel was either constructed by Grymbald in the reign of Alfred, or by some other in that age; and his arguments are founded on the similarity between the Canterbury ornaments, and those in Grymbald's crypt at Oxford. There is a resemblance in the size of the capitals, and at first glance the grotesques seem the same; but a closer examination will discover them to be of different ages. At Canterbury they are well-drawn, distinct and expressive: at Oxford they are confused and unmeaning; and in the frizes on the north and south fronts of Adderbury church, Oxfordshire, we may trace a degradation of this style in the whimsical mixture of Cyclopses, Januses, warriors, and Egyptian hieroglyphical figures: the two former are from Roman originals; the latter betrays the waywardfancy of our rude ancestors.

The irruption and settlement of the Saracens in the south, the fierce and bloody conflicts of barbarous and Pagan nations in the north, and the universal corruption of religion, exhibit a dismal picture of the state of Europe in the 8th and succeeding ages. Charlemagne did every thing becoming a great prince to civilize the savage manners of the age, to restore christianity, and revive letters. His Capitulars are full of decrees for founding and re-building churches: and in Montfaucon[v] he is represented holding one: it has a round tower, and a spire rising from it[w]. This is allusive to his celebrated church of Aix-la-Chapelle. Hospinian[x] also remarks the astonishing number of magnificent religious edifices constructed in his reign. The Canterbury crypt seems of an earlier date.

If Osbern's authority is of any weight, the undercroft at Canterbury was founded antecedent to the year 742; for that writer[y] informs us, that archbishop Cuthbert erected St. John's chapel in the eastern part of the greater church or cathedral. Archdeacon Battely, as I collect from Mr. Gostling, ascribed it to the believing Romans. The learned antiquary need not be told, that crypts formed the substructure of every great church: he will also think it more than probable, that the metropolitical church of Canterbury was not without them for near three hundred years, that is, from the age of Augustine to that of Grymbald; and more especially so, when it is universally allowed, the undercroft, amid all the conflagrations and repairs it under-

NOTES.

[s] Clavem pro toto pono Ciborio—Factum est itaque Ciborium inter quatuor pilarios principales, &c. Gerv. Dorob. p. 1298.

[t] I. p. 57.

[u] See plate XIV.

[v] Les Monumens de la Monarchie Franc. p. 276.

[w] There are two round towers at Grymbald's crypt.

[x] De Templis, p. 36, 37.

[y] Apud Wharton. Anglia Sac. vol. I. p. 75.

went,

vent, remained unalterably the same. There are not documents sufficient precisely to determine its age: let that be what it may, I shall take the liberty of considering its capitals, and next endeavour to account for the prevalence of Egyptian hieroglyphical figures on them and similar works.

No. 1. Is the Aelurus, or Cat, one of the animals[a] generally adored in Egypt, because it was believed to supply a cure against the bite of asps, and other venomous creatures. Yet it is not likely the feline race would have been so honoured, even in this superstitious country, was it not symbolical of their great deity Isis[b].

No. 2. Is obviously another Egyptian grotesque: it is a hawk killing a serpent. Diodorus Siculus, Strabo, and Ælian, inform us, this bird was worshipped in Egypt for freeing the country from snakes, scorpions, and other reptiles; and Plutarch records, that a hawk fighting with a serpent was represented standing on the statue of Typhon[c]: the archetype probably of our sculpture.

No. 3. Is an ideal quadruped, such as the Egyptian Gryphon[d] is described; with the beak, talons, and wings of an eagle, and the body of a lion. It is here killing some noxious bird or serpent. The gryphon was sacred to Osiris[e].

No. 4, 5, 6, 7. The fourth seems to be a Gladiator, or criminal engaged with a lion: the fifth, a horseman with a cap and trowse: the sixth, a sheep, to which the Egyptian Soütes and Thebans paid divine honours; and the seventh an equestrian figure, common on Roman coins.

No. 8. Is a pure Egyptian figure, a double-headed anubis bestriding a double-headed crocodile. In Boissard's and other collections, Anubis standing on a crocodile is frequent; nor is a double-headed Anubis less so. We have seen the aelurus, the hawk, and the gryphon, referred to the great Egyptian gods, Isis and Osiris: the same may be said of Anubis, who was the inseparable[f] companion of Isis.

No. 9. A man sitting on the head of another holds in one hand a fish, and in the other a cup. The fish named Oxyrinchus was generated from the blood of Osiris, and was sacred in Egypt. According to Hyginus it alluded to some fable concerning Isis.

No. 10. A double-headed monster. Tertullian[g] seems to describe such forms; and similar ones may be seen in Montfaucon.

No. 11. Is a bird destroying a crocodile; for they are of two species[h]: or perhaps some serpent of the lizard kind.

No. 12. Is a satyr resting on two deer. The "aures satyrorum acutæ," and the "capripedes Panes" of the Roman poets are well known.

No. 13. Are two birds on a Roman masque.

No. 14. Is a grotesque, with the head and comb of a cock; the body and arms human; the shoulders winged, with the feet and tail of a satyr: it is playing on a violin with a bow, and behind is a scalene triangle. Opposite is another grotesque blowing a trumpet, with the head and horns of a goat, the lower extremities human. That these are Egyptian hieroglyphical figures we may appeal to Porphyry[i], to Tertullian, Min. Felix, Pignorius, Montfaucon, and Chifflet.

NOTES.

[a] Strab. l. 17. Diod. Sic. l. 1. Montfaucon, tom. 2. p. 310.

[b] Felis ob varietatem, &c. Isidem indicabat. Pignor. Mem. If. p. 31.

[c] Ιερακ οφει μαχομενον. De If. et Osir. 371. He tells us Osiris was depicted by a hawk, ibid.

[d] Plutarch. Symp. l. 4. quæst. 5 Voss. Idol. l. iii. c. 109.

[e] Pignor. p. 15.

[f] Fuit individuus Isidis comes. Pignor. p. 32, who produces an ancient inscription, wherein Isis, Serapis, Anubis, and Harpocrates, are called Θεα συνναα.

[g] Canino capite et leonino, et de bove et ariete. Ad Nat. l. i. c. 14.

[h] Salmas. Plin. Exerc. p. 454.

[i] Porphyr. De Abstinent. l. iv. § 9.

Whatever

Whatever occult meaning may be concealed under these grotesques, there is one very obvious, and agreeable to the genius of the Egyptian superstition. Its professors in every age were as negligent of decency in their[k] sacred rites as in their public conduct. It was a fatal omen of the decline of the Roman empire for its princes to be so devoted to this foreign religion. Suetonius mentions it as an instance of Otho's effeminacy, that he celebrated the mysteries of Isis clad in the linen vestments of her priests. In Petronius, Egyptian youths attend feasts, and pour snow water on the hands of the company. They excelled no less in music than in the other elegant means of corrupting manners.

Cantica qui Nili, qui Gaditâna susurrat.
MART.

Verus brought many musical performers to Rome from Syria and Alexandria. According to Kircher, the triangle denoted Orus, the son of Isis and Osiris: or it was a figure which the Egyptians observed their favourite Ibis often to make[l].

Sir John Hawkins[m] gives us the Giustiniani Apollo playing on a violin with a bow: the body of the instrument is somewhat rounder than ours. This statue, doctor Burney[n] informs us, has been proved by Winkelmann and Mengs to be modern: he thinks the violin and bow, which appear on an antique ewer and bason dug up at Soissons, the oldest hitherto discovered. Le Beuf, he adds, supposes them to be as ancient as the year 752. To the sentiments of these eminent scholars and antiquaries I should most readily subscribe, and particularly so, as they would nearly ascertain the date of the undercroft, could I reconcile them with Venantius Fortunatus. This writer flourished about the middle of the sixth century, and mentions the *Chrotta Britanna*, or British *Crwth*. From the drawing of this instrument in the third volume of the Archaeologia, it is plain it was of the fidicinal kind; and the transition from this to the violin easy: yet I should think it an excess of patriotism to ascribe the invention of this elegant instrument to the Britons. They must rather have corrupted the violin into the crwth from a Greek or Roman original.

Enough has been said of these capitals to found a conjecture that this crypt was an Iseum[o], or Roman chapel sacred to Isis; or that it was an early imitation of Roman models. Grotesques are derived from the eccentricity of Egyptian superstition, which affected [p]striking and monstrous forms rather than those that were comely and beautiful; and the more to inspire religious dread and horror, these grotesques were mostly confined to crypts, and hence they got their appellation[q].

The northern nations from vicinity or intercourse had been long conversant with the superstition of Rome, and like

NOTES.

[k] Jamque expectatur in hortis,
Aut apud Isiacæ potius sacraria lenæ.
Juv. VI. 487, 488.

[l] Ἰσοπλευρον τριγωνον. Plutarch. de Isid. et Osir, p. 670.

[m] History of Music, vol. I, p. 246.

[n] Ibid. p. 515.

[o] A similar instance, and in point, are the vaults at Hexham, wherein are many fragments of Roman inscriptions, grotesque figures, which are true sigillaria or sigilliola, and much carved stone work. Hexham and Canterbury were Roman stations. Hutchinson's Excursion to the Lakes, p. 303–307.

[p] Quorum studium in id magis incumbebat, ut picturas miras exprimerent, quam ut venustatem affectarent. Pignor. p. 7. Vitruv. l. vii. c. 5. et Not. in loco. Li Pitture d'Ercolano, tom. iii. p. 296. n. 2. and p. 312.

[q] Italis dictas *grotteſcas* credo, quod in terra obrutis veterum ædificiorum fornicibus, quas *grottas*, quasi cryptas vocant, primum invenerint. Pignor. supra.

[r] Ten years before the Incarnation Drusus conquered and colonized the country of the Anglo-Saxons. Tacit. l. iv. c. 12. Camden and Stillingfleet.

her

er were addicted to magic and ſpells. o exactly did their ideas aſſimilate on ieſe heads, that Wormius[s] declares one gg does not more cloſely reſemble ano- ier than the Egyptian and Daniſh hie- oglyphics. Boetius found numberleſs ieroglyphics in Scotland, which tradi- on aſcribed to the Daniſh times: of ieſe he thus ſpeaks in Holinſhed's tranſ- tion; "That the Scots at firſt uſed e rules and manners of the Egyptians[t], om whence they came; and in all their ivate affairs they did not write with mmon letters, as other nations did, it rather with cyphers and figures of eatures, made in manner of letters, as eir epitaphs on their tombs and ſepul- res remaining amongſt us do hitherto clare. Nevertheleſs this hieroglyphi- l manner of writing, in our times, is riſhed and loſt." Mr. Pennant met th theſe groteſques in his Tour in otland: he aſks whence could artiſts quire their ideas of centaurs and ani- ls proper to the torrid zone?

In the year 1655, the tomb of Chil- ric I. was diſcovered at Tournai, and it the head of an ox with a ſun in his ehead, all of gold; and leſt the figure uld be miſtaken[u], there were about ee hundred golden *apes*, or bees, to w that Childeric's tutelary deity was Egyptian Apis. Montfaucon[v] ſays, re were many oval coins found at the ie time, with the ſcarabæus and frog them; and then aſks, were theſe de- d to the Franks from the Egyptians? the former alſo worſhip them? Had ſe ingenious writers applied but a ll portion of their erudition to this ſubject, they would ſoon have detected the obſcurity which overſhadows the introduction and uſe of theſe hieroglyphics, and thereby ſuperſeded the neceſſity of the following obſervations.

The Egyptian ſuperſtition had, by its various adumbrations and explications[w], ſo confounded the ancient ſyſtem of Grecian and Roman theology as to make it a perfect chaos. This, with the open profligacy of its votaries made the Romans, in the 696th year of the city, eject it. It ſtole in again, and was again expelled. So true is it what Macrobius writes, that with difficulty thoſe deities were eſtabliſhed at Rome. At length they were permitted without the walls, but generally deſpiſed to the reign of Nero; when Lucan ſays,

> Nos in templa tua Romana recipimus Iſin,
> Semideoſque canes.

The ſingular reſpect ſhewn to Egyptian idolatry, and its adoption about this time, may, I think, with certainty be developed from an anecdote of Nero, preſerved by Suetonius. An unknown plebeian preſented the emperor with a little female image, as a protectreſs againſt conſpiracies. In a ſhort time after, having diſcovered ſome ſecret machinations, he aſcribed the diſcovery to this image, worſhipped it as a ſovereign deity, and ſacrificed to it thrice a day. Adrian had a like image ſtuck with old iron letters, which he adored with his other chamber-divinities.

The ſucceſſors of Auguſtus lived in perpetual fear of aſſaſſinations and inſurrections: the nobility were debauched; the commons wretchedly poor, and the ſoldiery ſeditious and undiſciplined. Dreadful apprehenſions conſtantly haunted the diſturbed imagination of the reigning prince; without vigour or firmneſs to take a judicious or deciſive ſtep to avert danger, he became a prey to the

NOTES.

Vix ovum ovo ſimilius deprehendes. t. Dan. p. 45, 46. Mon. Dan. 92.

The popular fiction of Gathelus and ta was very convenient for explaining e Scottiſh hieroglyphics.

Et ne quis Apim eſſe neſciret, ad- e fuerant apes aureæ pluſquam tre- æ, ut ex harum nomine illius intelli- tur. Huet Dem. Evang. p. 147. 8vo.

Monum. de la Monarch. Fran. p. 15.

NOTE.

[w] Moſheim ad Cudworth, c. iv. et Bruker, Hiſt. Philoſ. tom. i. p. 246, are ample on this ſubject.

weakneſs

weakneſs of his paſſions; and ſought information, aid, and protection, from amulets and ſpells. It was here the Egyptian charlatannerie powerfully recommended itſelf to the vain hopes and fears of a debauched people by the ſuperior virtue of its taliſmans. The ſkill of the orientals in aſtrology was confeſſed, and their ſpells and charms eſteemed of the moſt indiſputable efficacy and power. The deities, whoſe figures thoſe amulets bore, were not leſs cried up. Artemidorus, a contemporary, is full on this head. If, ſays he, you dream of Iſis, Anubis, and Harpocrates, or of their ſtatues or myſteries, it portends confuſions, dangers, threatenings and misfortunes; from which, however, beyond your hopes they will preſerve you: for theſe gods have ever been Saviours[x], keeping their votaries unhurt in the extremeſt difficulties.

In conſequence of this prepoſſeſſion and confidence in the Egyptian ſuperſtition their amulets multiplied to infinity; from the higheſt to the loweſt every one procured and carried them. All imitated the prince.

Componitur orbis
Regis ad exemplum.

Now, ſays Pliny, in the reign of Trajan, they begin to wear Harpocrates and the Egyptian gods on their fingers. Commodus ſhaved his head, and bore Anubis in his arms, when he celebrated the rites of Iſis. Under Adrian many of thoſe Egyptian temples were erected. Severus repaired the Iſeum and Serapeum. Caracalla conſtructed a large fane to Iſis; as Antoninus Pius did to Serapis. In a word, Otho, Domitian, Trajan, Marcus Aurelius, Philip and Tetricus, were intirely devoted to the Egyptian religion, as their coins and the writers of the Hiſtoriæ Auguſtæ teſtify. Every part of Europe, Aſia, and Africa, was conſequently deeply infected with it.

In the ſecond century, Baſilides and other hereſiarchs of the oriental ſchool taking advantage of the reigning ſuperſtitions, and to increaſe the number of their followers[y], interwove many heathen notions and practices into their ſyſtem of chriſtianity: they formed innumerable amulets, engraven with Egyptian hieroglyphics, monſtrous letters and the names of Æons. Theſe were to ſecure the poſſeſſors longevity, opulence, health and ſucceſs. Theſe heretics, according to St. Jerome, diſſeminated their peſtilent notions over France and Spain, where they more particularly ſolicited and obtained the patronage of the fair ſex. The teſtimony of this father is ſtrengthened in the higheſt degree by the multiplicity of abraxas found in thoſe kingdoms, exhibited by Chiflet and Montfaucon, and by the works of Irenæus, biſhop of Lyons, who wrote againſt them. It is further evident from Lindenbrog's code of barbarian laws, that the Franks and Romans occupied in common the country of Gaul, as the other tribes and Romans did Spain and the reſt of the empire: the former[a] accommodated their civil inſtitutions as well as their religious opinions to thoſe of the latter. Julian, Conſtantius, and even the chriſtian emperor Conſtantine, bore Egyptian ſymbols on their coins; nor need we wonder at a barbarian prince, as Childeric, ambitiouſly imitating ſuch examples. This reaſoning ſeems concluſive; and at the ſame time gives the ſolution of the appearance of the Egyptian Apis and Scarabæus in the tomb of a French king, and of hieroglyphics on ancient northern monuments.

In like manner, numberleſs muſt have been the temples and crypts ſacred to Egyptian deities diſperſed over Europe; whoſe feuillage was the ſame as that in the undercroft at Canterbury. Some of them with all their hieroglyphical or-

NOTE.

[x] Ἀει γαρ σώζηρις. Oneiroc. l. ii. c. 44.

NOTES.

[y] Bruker, tom. ii. paſſim. Moſheim's Ecc. Hiſtory.

[a] Monteſquieu l'eſprit des loix. Camden. de Offic. Mareſchal. Baxter. Gloſſ. Antiq. Rom. voce Aurum.

naments

naments were converted to chriſtian churches, as[b] that of St. Andrew in Barbara in Rome appears at this day. Some were conſtructed on the ſite of ſuch temples, as the church of St. Germain was on that of the fane of Iſis[c]. The furious, though pious zeal of believers, and the rage of accommodating every thing to the faſhionable ſtyle have deprived us of many of theſe ancient monuments; enough remain to eſtabliſh the idea advanced in theſe pages.

The decay of learning and the corruption of religion reduced chriſtianity almoſt to ſemi-paganiſm. From St. Audeon's life of Eloi, biſhop of Noyon, we find, that the ancient heathen deities were commonly worſhipped in France in the ſeventh century; and in ſucceeding ages the Capitulars, Councils and Rhegino demonſtrate with what difficulty idolatry was repreſſed, though neither ſubdued or eradicated; for it received new vigour, and the eaſtern ſuperſtition particularly, freſh ſtrength, from the congenial myſtic theology of the Arabians. It is not unreaſonable then to ſuppoſe, that the fondneſs for hieroglyphics and groteſques, had not abated in the ninth century, when Grymbald founded his crypt at Oxford; though ſhortly after the Danes introduced a new ſtyle, compoſed of ancient groteſques, Greek and Roman mythologic figures, and whimſies of their own, as at Alderbury church.

The moſt elegant figure there is on the ſouth front; it is a ſtar or rather mullet of five points, a true Egyptian magical figure, the ſame as ſeen on a Canopus in Montfaucon[d]. I ſhall not trouble this learned ſociety with any remarks on the ſculptures to be met with on churches, croſſes and ſepulchral ſtones of this period, but beg leave hereafter to lay before them a new ſpecimen of the Daniſh ſtyle from this kingdom.

(To be continued.)

NOTES.

[b] Ciampini de Sac. Ædif. tom. i. p. 29.

[c] Le lieu qui parut le plus propre fut celui ou, ſelon l'opinion commune, reſtoient encore les anciens veſtiges du temple d'Iſis. Brouillart Hiſt de l'Abbaye de St. Germain, p. 4. This was A. D. 556.

[d] Tom. ii. p. 366.

Letters to the Dublin Society on the Culture of Potatoes from the Shoots.

Letter II.

(*Continued from p. 365.*)

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IMPRESSED with the higheſt reſpect for the Dublin Society, I preſume once more to addreſs you on the culture of potatoes from the ſhoots, as the experience of this year's culture has furniſhed me with a few obſervations that had not occurred before.

It is well known to ſuch perſons as have paid any attention to the culture of potatoes in the common mode of tilling, that they are apt to degenerate; this I have experienced in ſome potatoes of a ſuperior quality ſent me as a preſent. I paid every attention to the ſowing, but when they were fit to dig, I found them vaſtly inferior to thoſe I had eat with the gentleman who furniſhed me with the ſeed.

This degeneration (if I may uſe the expreſſion,) did not proceed from a difference in ſoil or tillage, both being equally good, and equally attended to, but from the weakneſs of the potatoes, their ſtrength having been exhauſted by ſucceſſive ſhoots before I had received them.

Few potatoes preſerve their originality, becauſe they exhauſt themſelves before they are ſown. To preſerve them in their beſt ſtate, they ſhould be ſown ſo ſoon as they begin to vegetate; if this be not attended to, the potatoe tillage will dwindle, and inſtead of large potatoes, and a good crop, which the countryman flatters himſelf that rich manure and good tillage muſt produce, he will find his potatoes ſmall, and oftentimes ſcarce worth digging. This kind of

tillage we may daily ſee with the poor cottagers; they have given up their time to their landlords, whoſe tillage muſt firſt be attended to, leaving their own potatoes in heaps in the field, till they have ſpent themſelves.

The apple potatoe is the only kind in general, that preſerves its originality, becauſe its ſhoots are not ſo forward as the others, and are fit for ſowing, when all other kinds are in ground, and the poor man ready to till: this ſhould be called the poor man's potatoe, becauſe Providence has, in a moſt kind and benign manner, withheld its ſhoots, till he has time to begin his tillage.

I ſhall beg leave to remark, that every kind of potatoe ſhould be ſown ſeparately; if they be not, but ſown with different kinds, they, from contact, participate of the quality of each other, and produce but a ſpurious kind of potatoe; this obſervation may in ſome meaſure be verified in the culture of red cabbage: if you ſow it in the ſame bed with the green, or even tranſplant it near to the green, the green ſhall be impregnated with the red, and the originality of both will be hurt; but by ſowing each in beds remote from each other, each kind will be preſerved in its own diſtinct ſpecies, without any intermixture of colour. I have frequently obſerved this alteration in potatoes, where a good kind has been ſown and in contact with a bad, that the good potatoe has had one half of it impregnated with the bad kind, agreeable to the idea of the [a] Roman poet relative to the grape:

"Uvaq; conſpectâ livorem ducit ab uvâ."

which contact, perhaps, on due inveſtigation, may be found to be the ſource of that degeneracy or alteration which prevails in other parts of the vegetable ſyſtem.

In my former letter to the Dublin Society, I endeavoured to ſhew, that the ſtrength of the potatoe lay in the ſhoots:

NOTE.

[a] Juvenal.

we may, by analogy, (if I may be ſo bold,) compare it to the firſt ſhot of liquors of every kind. The vin de goute is but the firſt running of the grape before it is preſſed, and produces a liquor much ſtronger than that produced by preſſing. The firſt droppings of the apples before they have been preſſed, yield the beſt and ſtrongeſt kind of cyder; and the firſt ſhot from the ſtill, a ſpirit, ſuperior to that from the feints. I do not know how far this analogy may apply to the ſtrength of the ſhoots; I mention it only as a ſecondary illuſtration; for the ſhoots that proceed from the potatoe early in ſpring, exhauſt its ſtrength, and produce a ſuperior kind; whereas if ſuffered to ſpend themſelves, the original quality is deſtroyed, as liquors are rendered weak by being drawn too fine.

I ſhall here beg leave to obſerve, that every perſon adopting this mode of culture ſhould ſtrictly follow the directions laid down, if he wiſhes to have a good crop. Good covering is the very life of potatoe tillage; this is an obſervation founded on experience, though little attended to; and the reaſon why potatoe tillage is in general ſo poor, is, becauſe they think a light covering of an inch or two ſufficient, without ever conſidering that the potatoes aſcend to the ſurface, and the more covering, the greater the produce: this I have experienced in thoſe ſhoots planted in drills, for the potatoes have aſcended on the ſtock, each covering producing an additional layer, and the whole drill appearing as one continued heap of potatoes. This proves to a demonſtration the ſuperior advantage of the drill culture; but if the tiller be wedded to his old ſyſtem of ſowing in beds, even in this mode he can greatly avail himſelf, by planting the ſhoots in holes made by the dibble. A tenant of mine, by my directions, tried it laſt ſpring, and the potatoes were larger and more in number, than thoſe produced from the ſculliane.

The potatoes aſcending to the ſurface on every covering, led me to conſider the green ſtock and its vegetative quality: I ordered my labourer to make a drill in the month of June, and finding ſome

ſome ſtocks more luxuriant than others, I cut them in the middle, and planted the tops ſix inches deep, leaving about four inches above ground, landing them as in the former inſtances. In the month of December I dug them out; they were as large as the common run, but not equal in number to thoſe produced from the ſhoots. This is a meaſure I would not recommend. I watched the ſtocks from whence the tops were taken, and found they were not injured in the leaſt, and as great produce under them, as if they were not cut: this experiment I mention to ſhew that we are ſtill ignorant, and ſtrangers to the value of this moſt neceſſary article of life, and that it is ſtill capable of further improvement.

Againſt this I know it will be objected, that if you injure the tops of the green ſtocks, the crop will be greatly hurt. I deny it, except the green ſtocks be eaten by heavy cattle, which in looſe earth muſt leave deep impreſſions, which become receptacles for water, very injurious to this root. But I ſee no reaſon, if the ſtocks be too luxuriant, why they may not be cut with equal ſafety, as bean-ſtocks are often lopped, to prevent their luxuriancy, to encreaſe their pods, and ripen the bean; or as young corn is often eaten down by ſheep in ſpring, to prevent its luxuriance alſo.

I alſo tried another experiment on a number of young ſtraggling potatoe ſtocks that appeared in my garden in June; I made the labourer draw them up, ſtripped them off the ſculliane, from whence they drew their exiſtence, tranſplanted them in drills, and had in December a very large crop; this I did not look upon as new, I only conſidered it as a branch of my original diſcovery, and that the tranſplanting theſe ſhoots, thus diveſted of their parent potatoe, was but the putting them in a more forward ſtate of vegetation, than thoſe planted from the bare ſhoots.

Being ſatisfied that the ſtrength of the potatoe lay in the ſhoots, I determined this ſpring to vary my mode of culture, and to plant the ſhoots horizontally in drills, to ſave trouble to the tiller; I partly ſucceeded, and make no doubt but I ſhould have the experiment compleat but for the ignorance of my ſteward, who, in my abſence, planted them ſix inches deep, and had not patience to wait their coming up, but dug up the drills, imagining the ſhoots were dead becauſe they did not appear above ground ſo ſoon as thoſe that were planted upright in drills. Several gentlemen have tried that mode of culture, and it has anſwered their expectations, particularly the Rev. Mr. Seymour, of Biddymount, who aſſured me, that he had ſown them horizontally, and covered them with the plough, to the aſtoniſhment of many ſpectators, and the produce was found to be great, though he planted them in a careleſs manner.

In the vegetable creation Providence has been very kind in producing food for man in ſuch a variety of ways; it requires but induſtry to prepare and bring it forth. Nature has done nothing in vain, and thoſe very ſhoots that heretofore eſcaped notice, and were thrown away as uſeleſs, may now, with care and attention, become a great ſource of wealth to the nation in general, as well as a great ſaving of labour to the poor cottiers.

I have endeavoured, in the ſeveral counties I paſſed through, to diſſeminate the mode of raiſing potatoes from the ſhoots, and have frequently gone into the gardens where I ſaw the ſhoots thrown away, and periſhing with cold on the ſurface, for want of covering. I have recommended my mode of culture, have made them take up the ſeemingly dead ſhoots, have planted them in drills, and in harveſt have had the pleaſure of ſeeing them luxuriant and full of potatoes.

Some, I know, have planted the ſhoots this laſt year, from my publication, but paid no attention to them afterwards; they thought that providence muſt work a miracle in their favour, and produce potatoes without any further attention: Providence has indeed produced the naked ſhoots, but they, like many unnatural parents, have let it periſh for want of care and ſufficient covering.

The general objection now made to this mode of culture, is the want of ſhoots; this can be no excuſe; for the countryman knows very well, that each ſett or ſculliane produces a ſhoot; if proper care be taken of theſe, and if they be preſerved as you would any other ſeed, there is not a doubt but there would be a ſufficiency for the purpoſe of annual conſumption. The ſhoots in ſpring are not ſo liable to be hurt as the ſeed in harveſt. The preſervation of the latter depends upon a warm ſun; whereas in the former, the ſhoots, like aſparagus plants, when carefully taken off, and laid in ſmall heaps covered lightly with earth, are in a ſtate of vegetation, till you can with convenience plant them; this I look upon as a moſt eſſential piece of information to convey to the countryman, it leaves him without excuſe, and ſhews how to preſerve thoſe ſhoots intended for the next year's crop, as the autumnal ſun informs the gardener how to preſerve his ſeed intended for the next year's ſowing. This experiment I tried with great ſucceſs the laſt ſeaſon, and it effectually anſwered my expectations: for not having a ſufficiency of ſhoots, I borrowed from a neighbour who would have thrown them away as uſeleſs, preſerving them in the earth for three weeks, and have had as fine a crop of potatoes from theſe as ever was dug, without the failure of a ſingle ſhoot, as you may ſee by the certificate of the mayor and the other gentlemen who attended the digging, and by the affidavit of the perſons who planted and dug them out.

This ſhould induce thoſe that have heaps of potatoes in the houſe or in the field, to watch when they firſt begin to vegetate and put forth their ſhoots, and if their ground be not ready to plant them, to have the ſhoots preſerved with care 'till their ground be fit to receive them; for inſtead of the ſhoots periſhing when deprived of their parent ſtock, they are in a ſtate of vegetation, and advancing in ſtrength.

I ſhall here beg leave to obſerve, that it is not the ſculliane that has ever produced the potatoe, as will appear if you open the ground ſoon after it has been ſown, that is, when the ſculliane is in its vegetative ſtate; for then you will ſee, that the ſculliane produces only the ſhoot, but that it is the ſhoot that produces the potatoe; ſo that it is to the ſhoot only that we have been ever indebted for the crop; the ſculliane, after having produced the ſhoots, remaining in a putrifying ſtate, a mere *caput mortuum*, manure only for the ſpot it covers.

This we may ſuppoſe the reaſon why a crop of wheat or barley ſucceeds potatoe tillage, becauſe the ground receives a ſecond manure; firſt by the manure laid out on the ground for the potatoe tillage, which we may ſuppoſe almoſt exhauſted by the crop; and afterwards by the ſcullianes or ſeed potatoes; for though the tiller never had an idea that any manure whatever lay in the ſeed potatoes, yet, upon examination, he will find them in a decayed, putrid ſtate, and on his ploughing for wheat, they will be in a kind of jelly, communicating their ſlimy ſubſtance as manure to the neighbouring earth.

This is no viſionary idea, it is founded on fact; I ſhall appeal to the tiller himſelf, however heretofore unnoticed by him, for the truth of my aſſertion; I ſhall appeal to reaſon and common ſenſe for the ſupport of it, and I ſhall appeal to future ſowings to bear teſtimony of it.

Does not the judicious farmer ſo ſoon as his crop is off the ground, inſtantly plough in the ſtubble for another crop? Does he eat down any part of the graſs, or give his cattle any freſh food from it? No. He conſiders that there muſt be a kind of manure in the roots of the corn, graſs and herbs, when in a ſtate of putrefaction; and by frequent ploughings and harrowings he mixes and incorporates the manure from them with the earth, and ſo fits and prepares his ground for a ſecond and third crop.

Why may we not by parity of reaſon ſuppoſe the ſame of the ſculliane or ſeed potatoes; they carry with them their own manure, and by incorporating it in the ground with the plough and harrow, it meliorates, and, if I may uſe the expreſſion, ſweetens the ground, and makes

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congenial for wheat or barley tillage. Though this may seem an argument in avour of the old system of culture from he potatoes, yet it is nothing when com-ared to the advantages derived from lanting the shoots in drills, as hereby he ground is in a constant state of fal-ow.

As the lower class of people are little onversant in calculations, and are, per-aps, regardless of, or unequal to com-rehend, the national saving, as annexed my first letter, the result of my expe-ment this year simply is, "That my ills, planted with shoots, produced five ones weight of potatoes, for every three ones produced in beds sown with scul-ines, of equal area" This must cer-inly meet the level of their under-anding, while self interest must prompt em to try the experiment.

Or to convey the savings by this mode culture in still plainer terms, without ing into fractions, or too complicated a lculation, and shew them the savings an acre, supposing the culture from e shoots properly attended to In the st instance, the tiller will save half the nt of the acre, (an half acre under ots producing equal to an entire acre m scullianes) which at six pounds the re, is a saving of three pounds. Se-ndly he will save half the quantity of nure, which I shall suppose worth two unds.—Thirdly, he will save the en-e seed, five barrels, forty-eight stones ch, at two pence halfpenny, medium ce, per stone,—two pounds ten shil-gs. And fourthly, half the labour of tivating the acre, which I shall sup-e one pound ten shillings, so that by stituting the shoot instead of the scul-ne, there will be a saving to the tiller about nine pounds on an acre. This ut a moderate calculation, when com-ed with the produce, mentioned in ne of the letters received from gentle-n who tried the experiment last sea-.

I have read several treatises on agri-ure, both ancient and modern, and nd them all silent with respect to the ure of potatoes from the shoots; they seem to have been as unacquainted with the subject, as the poor labourer who tills, and who is perhaps the least inquisitive after improvements, but ob-stinately attached to old systems; with him indeed it might be consistent with prudence, not to risk his little competence upon experiments: but had the nature of these shoots been as properly investigated by writers on agriculture several years ago, as corn, or even the leguminous roots, the lower class of people might be at this day in better circumstances, and the country wear a more pleasing face.

M. Duhamel de Monceau, and M. Lullin de Chateau Vieux have greatly improved the system of agriculture by a series of experiments which they have conveyed to the public in a very clear and satisfactory manner, independent of theory. Theory is, no doubt, of some use in agriculture, as it leads to experi-ment; but it is experiment alone, found-ed on facts, that can add any value to it. And Dr. Home very sensibly observes, that agriculture does not take its rise originally from reason, but from facts and experience. "But where, says the doctor, are the experiments? when I look round for such, I can find few or none; there then lies the impediment in the way of agriculture. Books in that art are not wanting: but the book that we want, is a book of experiments, founded on facts."

Hence M. Duhamel and M. Lullin, have great merit in handing to posterity such a variety of experiments, in such a clear and accurate manner. The first of these, inspector-general of the marine of France, and fellow of the royal society of London; the latter first syndic in the city and republic of Geneva, and who, from their different stations, had sufficient employment; yet did not think the science of agriculture unworthy their attention. These two writers were not culpable for their silence on potatoe til-lage, potatoes not being the principal food of their people: but only looked upon, I suppose, as a rarity, and not a main ar-ticle of daily consumption.

In what I have advanced on this sub-

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ject, I have not amused the public with fanciful theories; but have proceeded on facts well established; convinced, that in every science, particularly in that most important one, agriculture, on which there is such a vast annual expenditure of private property, experiment can be the only sure and certain basis to build upon. This is the sentiment of the great lord Bacon, who ridiculed systems founded merely on conjecture, without having any other support, and who first shewed, that experiment only, was the true foundation of philosophy.

Tull, in his treatise on agriculture, has paid as little attention to the culture of potatoes, as those who wrote before him. Even Miller, with a tribe of other writers on agriculture, thought potatoe tillage a mere mechanical operation, fit only for common labourers to attend to; and though Mr. Young, to whom agriculture is indebted in the most eminent degree, has given the several modes of raising potatoes in different parts of England, yet they are but repetitions of those practised by the poor cottiers in this kingdom for near a century past, I mean the consumption of the potatoe, for raising potatoes for the ensuing year, or devoting one sixth of this year's crop for raising the next

Having said so much in this and my former letter on the culture of potatoes from the shoots, it may be expected that I should say something of the vegetative nature of these shoots that have remained in the womb of nature so long unnoticed. As many useful discoveries have been made by chance, we may partly attribute this also to it: but if we recur to the first cause of all things, that ALMIGHTY BEING, who in the creation of things, has abundantly provided for the necessities and wants of man, we shall gain some little information, relative to the designs of Providence, in keeping up a perpetual supply for the food of man, which requires but industry and attention to produce agreeable to his will

In the third day's creation of things GOD hath said, and let no man dare to question his words: "Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth."

"And the earth brought forth grass the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth."

I am not fond of forcing scripture expressions, or making them subservient to my own ideas; but if it ever be allowable, it is in the present case: for though the potatoe does not bear a sufficiency of seed so as to supply the immediate necessities of man; yet Providence has made abundant provision by the shoots contained within the potatoe, however hitherto disregarded by man. It is true, the potatoe bears an apple that contains a seed, yet if left to that, for the sustenance of man, he might starve before that could become a food for millions. The seed of the apple of the potatoe indeed produces variety, but it is the shoot that forwards the growth, and gives an immediate supply to man.

But to consider the historical quotation just mentioned a little further. "*By the seed which was in itself after his kind*"; we cannot suppose that Providence ever meant that seed within the apple of the potatoe; that seems only designed for the preservation of the kind, and is made no other use of than in the generation of a new species, and that after a tedious operation of a two years culture; nor could he have meant the sculliane, which is not *within itself* but a component of the very fruit; nor could he have meant the potatoe itself, because it could not be supposed that so much food intended for the sustenance of man, should be buried in the earth. What then must be meant "*by the seed of this fruit contained within itself?*" But the shoot, or the very essence of the potatoe, which germinates at the very season, most fit and suitable to its cultivation. This appears so clear to me that I could not avoid tracing it as it were, to its highest and sacred source.

And here I shall beg leave to observe, that the growing potatoes from the sculliane

liane, appears a moſt clumſy ſuccedaneum for the ſhoot, and proves to a demonſtration the ignorance of man in the culture, and equally abſurd as to attempt raiſing an apple tree from the cutting of an apple, inſtead of the kernel: And who then can pretend to ſay, that the ſhoot, the only organ of generation, emitted by the ſculliane, a wounded and fractional part can be equal in ſtrength to that produced by the entire and unimpaired potatoe?

I have endeavoured in theſe two letters addreſſed to the Dublin Society, to familiarize the language as much as poſſible to the capacities of the lower orders of the people, conſcious that nothing can induce them to alter their preſent mode of culture, but truths conveyed in the plaineſt and ſimpleſt manner, authenticated by a variety of letters from gentlemen who tried the experiment, and on whoſe veracity they may depend. Happy am I to find by their different letters, that they have more than anſwered their expectations, and hope they may be able to prevail on their tenantry to adopt a mode of culture ſo much their intereſt to purſue.

When I firſt began to reflect on the culture of potatoes from the ſhoots, and how that neceſſary article of life may be improved for the benefit of mankind, I took up my pen with fear and trembling, conſcious that I had old ſyſtems to encounter, and the culture of a ſelf-willing cotted peaſantry to reform; beſides, I was broaching a new doctrine, and launching into a region of agriculture before unexplored; being flattered by a variety of letters from gentlemen who had tried the experiment, and impelled by the advantages ariſing to the public from this mode of culture, I once more, with that reſpect, addreſs the Dublin Society on the ſubject; if they think that what I have advanced deſerves well of the public, they will give it that currency which muſt reſult from their patronage: if it ſhould not ſeem of ſuch importance as to meet their favourable attention, it muſt be left to work its own way, and eſtabliſh itſelf by the gradual conviction of its ſuperior utility.

I am,

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

With the higheſt reſpect,

Your very obedient,

humble ſervant,

W. MAUNSELL.

Limerick,

Feb. 1, 1794.

AN ESSAY ON THE ORIGIN OF FREEMASONRY.

NO. IV.

BY JAMES BERNARD CLINCH.

THE preſent ſubject is ſo intimately joined with the origin of religious rites and ſymbols, that we cannot have done without ſpeaking a few words to either point. We ſhall then return to the Pythagoric ſilence, and liſten in our own loweſt place, with the ſame patience we have experienced.

The Egyptian doctrine on the arrangement of the univerſe was the received opinion of all wiſe men before the revelation of chriſtianity. It was a probable hypotheſis, as far as probability can ſatisfy on things unknown; it had not the ſeeming contradiction of the belief in an abſolute creation. From nothing, nothing comes, was the principle of every ſophiſt on every queſtion. The latter Peripatetics admitted this as their grand axiom, and their maſter had inferred from it the eternity of the world. This excellent principle on the eſſence of nothing, on which the barbarous ſchools exhauſted their whole ingenuity, and of which they alone were worthy to conceive the terms, has been revived of late, to ſhew the impoſſibility of the Moſaic creation. We ſhall, therefore, briefly compare the ſyſtem of Pythagoras with that of the chriſtians; and ſhew, that both

both agree in the difficulty; yet, that the latter is rational, and the other means nothing at all.

Plato on this ſubject is not ſatisfactory: he has twice in the Timæus come to the neceſſity of explaining his ſentiments. At the firſt he ſays, that the ſubject is too hard; in the ſecond he ſays, it is very difficult: and after a heap of things which, ſurely, he meant not in any rational ſignification, he leaves the queriſt as he had found him; with more learning, perhaps, but with leſs common ſenſe. He and his followers, however, agree with Pythagoras in the confeſſion of a Mind the Maker of heaven and earth: the chriſtian ſymbol proclaims one God the Maker of heaven and of earth. The philoſopher maintains, that matter had exiſted before the creation, or diſpoſition of the whole: the chriſtian, that nothing real had exiſted but the one intellectual and creative cauſe. The difficulty lies in the manner. Now, if we prove that the difficulty is the ſame in both; and that, allowing any meaning to the philoſopher, he muſt have come to the ſenſe of the chriſtian; we ſhall have demonſtrated the level of both in probability; and, to the latter, the merit at leaſt of ſpeaking with reaſonable meaning. But if we prove, that not even any ſenſe can be forced on the Pythagorean, except after making him allow and deny his own principles, it will be eaſily inferred, that ſuch principles are not infallible.

If matter was perfectly paſſive, and had not even a principle of proper energy, it had no form, no action, no name to ſenſe by which it could be called, it could excite no change on the mind; that is, it had not the power of producing any thought. If it exiſted, and there was only a cauſe intellectual that knew this exiſtence, he knew it: not from its action on the mind, for it had no property; but from merely conceptive and ſelf-determining power. He knew it as it exiſted in his underſtanding, not as it made him conceive its exiſtence. It had no ſubſtance then, nor exiſtence, but in his perception; ſince nothing is that where the only conceiving cauſe conceives nothing. Matter then was only ideal; that is, it was being as far as it was underſtood: there was nothing abſolutely real exiſting but a mind conceiving matter; that is, matter nothing but the idea; that is, ſay, the naked poſſibility of a thing to be determined. Now matter has been determined, therefore from intellect: exiſts then from foreign determination, that is, from the will of an intellectual cauſe.

This making into exiſtence, is what the chriſtian calls a creation from nothing: this cauſe is what he confeſſes and adores as the Maker of heaven and earth. If the Pythagorean mean any thing, he muſt mean as we do: if he mean nothing, his philoſophy is abſtruſe but contemptible to reaſon. The chriſtian goes no farther. The chriſtian has opinions, ſince opinion is nothing more than a chance for truth, of which none can ever learn the reſult. The philoſopher believes that there exiſts an eternal mind, becauſe neceſſary; and an eternal matter, becauſe neceſſary: but if this matter had been, it muſt have exiſted with poſitive, not negative properties. To ſay a man without ſoul or body, is to ſay nothing. If the mind and matter had been coeternal, the exiſtence of each was determined, and its modes of exiſtence immoveable. They were both things of a different, unſociable, incommenſurable nature, as much as light and cold. The one, then, could not affect nor arrange the other: all diſpoſition of the univerſe had been impoſſible.

Thus from its own principles a profound ſyſtem comes to nothing, and ſo it will be for ever while men argue without defining their own terms.

As to the harmonic correſpondence of the ſoul with the univerſe, it is a thing that cannot be demonſtrated nor refuted, for this plain reaſon, that on the decompoſition of the elements of ſenſation, and the conſtruction of the univerſe we know nothing at all: and Pythagoras knew juſt as much as we do.

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We cannot know any thing, though even there exiſted a language to expreſs what neither is ſubject to ſenſe, nor within the reach of mental combination. I will allow that the ſyſtem is ingenious; that the emotion of pleaſure which the ſoul receives from certain harmony, might ſuggeſt the thought of a connexion between ſpirit and the inviſible cauſe of harmony: but how matter can move in this harmonious circle, how the accords of Quint and Diapaſon could influence the perpetuation of the univerſe, is what ſurely we cannot conceive if it be true, nor diſcover to be true. Plato, at leaſt, has not been able to explain this: it is manifeſt from the whole of his work, that he had not even comprehended the whole ſyſtem of ancient theology; and the Pythagoreans of his age had degenerated into mere myſtics, profeſſing a ſymbol which they did not underſtand. Plotinus, the hero of Taylor, the beautiful, the admirable, the divine Plotinus, can give you no light on this ſubject: he is more abſtruſe, with leſs genius; and more unſubſtantial than the very ſcholaſtics. He thinks him profound when he has ſo outraged every principle of grammar, and perverted every rule of rational expreſſion, as to be no longer ſuſpected of common ſenſe: his reveries are either a maſterpiece of fraud and buffoonery, or the very ſal volatile of madneſs. There is ſtill a part of the ſyſtem juſt noticed, but not explained, by Plato, on the diſtinction of the ſubſtantial powers in man. But on this I ſhall be ſilent at preſent: to ſay little would be to have ſaid nothing; and my preſent labours, on a more uſeful ſubject, do not allow me time for ſaying enough.

In the firſt number I mentioned, that the Egyptians had firſt invented the arts of propitiation. This ſcience, the foundation of every rational religion, has had in every nation different appearances; and always muſt preſuppoſe a beginning of civilization. Until natural wants be ſatisfied, and men aſſociate under ſome law, there can be no ſenſe of moral duty, nor conſequently remorſe for any moral crime. Where there is remorſe and guilt, men will naturally ſtrive to appeaſe this internal commotion, and to ſuppreſs this invincible terror. To the guilty, no human means can reſtore ſerenity of conſcience. Nero himſelf, after the crime of parricide, though at the ſummit of power, and beyond the reach of human violence; though his crime had been applauded by the circus, and had been canonized by a grave and holy ſenate; yet could not obtain indulgence from this perſecuting power. Some other means muſt be adopted for reſtoring the ſoul to its former tranquillity, which, by aſſurance of ſome greateſt protection, may inſure againſt this oppreſſive fear; for the ſoul does feel, though ſhe does not comprehend, that her deed has been againſt ſome univerſal, conſtant, ſupreme cauſe. Hence man embraces every form of reconciliation with heaven. The Egyptians were ſurely the firſt to eſtabliſh a civilized ſociety: and as all ſciences have been derived from this ſource, ſo alſo all the forms of expiation bear ſome general reſemblance to their's. But this reſemblance comes from the conſtitution or the human heart, which every where feels alike pain, and ſorrow, and remorſe; and for which the natural remedy muſt be always the ſame.

It is now grown into a popular demonſtration in controverſy, to ſhew a thing derived from heatheniſm. The origin once proved, we think we have proved alſo the uſe and nature: but ſuch reaſoning as this is not philoſophy. It is the end and effects of every inſtitution we are to conſider, and not the author. Though Cain may have built a city, and Tubalcain have invented the uſe of metals; though the firſt tiller have been a murderer, and the Mahometans are obliged to waſh when unclean; it would not, perhaps, be well inferred, that architecture, metallurgy, tillage, or cleanlineſs, are bad or deteſtable.

The end of every human inſtitution is partial or general good: it is a juſt inſtitution when for the good of all. A thing may ſeem abſurd whoſe uſe is not known; it may be a defect, but the neceſſary

ceſſary conſequence of eſſential good. The man who tells you that the ſeam of a garment is a ſuperfluous and unmeaning appendage, ſays right: but it is right to anſwer him, that this ſuperfluity is a neceſſary conſequence of a determined manner of clothing. If he again reply, that garments are the work of original ſin, we ſhall allow him to be an able polemical divine, but not a man who knows what he talks on; they are uſeful, they are neceſſary. If ſo, muſt they not be allowed?—Let ſuch a man found a commonwealth of philoſophers, or of Eſkimaux: he is too ſubtle and too abſurd for ſociety. Where the practice tends to good, and is efficacious, I ſhall admit it upon its own worth: I diſpute not upon genealogies. I like whatever is good: it matters not, ſays the poet, of whom begotten. The very beſt things are from the meaneſt principles: the very origin of man is from phyſical corruption. I ſhall ſhew that the terms of Egyptian myſtery have not merely been adopted in latter times, that they are coeval with chriſtianity, as their ceremonies have been imitated in all nations. So then, ſome only may anſwer, you degrade chriſtianity. No more than I inſult Ariſtides by ſaying, that Nero alſo was born. The rites and theological expreſſions of the Egyptians were of univerſal acceptation; they were appropriated and often juſt in their meaning[a]: there could be no other intelligible language admitted into a ſcience of things not ſubject to ſenſible appellation; and the terms of any ſcience once eſtabliſhed, to what purpoſe had been the overturning of all human language for the bare honour of a new phraſeology?

NOTE.

[a] Δι οτι το γνωσιον τυ θευ. κ. τ. λ. to ερπετων. 19, 24, i. Rom. in which the Egyptian ſuperſtitions are plainly meant by the bird (the ibis), the four-footed animal (the apis), and the reptile, that is, the crocodile and ſerpent. Still the men are allowed to have known God, for that God had revealed his being to them.

The diſtinction between the greater and leſſer myſteries has been well explained by Taylor: it has been ſhewn by him, that theſe repreſented the ſtate of ſpiritual death; while the former exhibited the joys of happineſs in the viſible preſence of the gods. In theſe were reckoned, firſt, the κηρυξις, or proclamation; then the preparatory hymns; laſtly, the viſible deſcent of the gods after the rites of purification, and the myſterious death of the initiated when they revived to a ſtate of pure and ſpiritual exiſtence. To this whole proceſs there is ſuch an evident alluſion in the following words of Paul the apoſtle, as muſt convince every man that he meant to ſpeak technically, or μυστικως: —Και ομολογυμενως μεγα εστι το της ευσεβειας μυστηριον· θεος εφανερωθη εν σαρκι, εδικαιωθη εν πνευματι, ωφθη αγγελοις, εκηρυχθη εν εθνεσιν, επιστευθη εν κοσμω, ανελημφθη εν δοξη.—And ſurely that myſtery of goodneſs is a great one: God has been revealed in human form, he has been juſtified by the ſpirit, he has appeared viſible to men, he has been proclaimed before all nations, he has been believed in the world, he has reaſcended in glory. This form of technical expreſſion has been preſerved in the moſt early times of chriſtianity. Cyril of Jeruſalem and John Chryſoſtom call the holy ſacrament, the great, and dreadful, and thrilling myſteries[b]: terms wholly appropriated to that part of the Egyptian μυησις in which the deities appeared manifeſt to the initiated: and what ſhews, beyond a doubt, that the ſimilitude of words was not from chance, is the ſolemn form of ſecrecy uſed in the liturgy called of John Chryſoſtom—και το αγιον συ ν μη παραδωσω τοις εξω—and thy holy thing I ſhall not diſcloſe to the prophane—where we ſee the ſame oath of ſecrecy as had been always uſed in the former myſteries.

As to the ſpiritual θανατωσις, or death to human paſſion, we have already men-

NOTE.

[b] Τα μεγαλα και φοβερα και φρικτα μυστηρια.

tioned

tioned and partly explained it. To this also Paul alludes[c]:—Do you not know, that all we who have been baptized in Christ have been immersed into his death? By this immersion into his death we have been entombed along with him .... that the former body of sin grow lifeless. ... Let any person compare those expressions with the mystical death and immersion of the mysteries, and then judge, whether the identity of terms and ideas be merely fortuitous, and with the subsequent expressions on the restitution of spiritual freedom and life, which we have mentioned in the second number. I only demand, that this and the following chapter be compared with the texts formerly cited of Maximus Tyrius, and the other Platonics. Compare also viii. 16-24. and on the belief of the Egyptians, the only people then known to Esaias, x. 20, 21.

As to the positive theogony of the Egyptians, it is so expressly coincident with the truths of christianity, that the modern enemies of Christ the Saviour, and his divinity, have constantly told us, that the pure spirit of christianity was extinct in the first ages. Priestly has gone farther, he is pleased to say that Paul is no reasoner: and he is so because Priestly does not understand him. We shall leave to this learned man all the merit of his physical discoveries, and all his critical skill; but let him remember the words of Paul—The wisdom of the wise, saith the Lord, I shall bring down to nothing; and the prudence of the prudent I shall bring to scorn. Priestly should have gone farther into antiquity: he might have found in the very Hebrew school the same expressions and the same tenets[d]: he might have returned to the days of Solomon, and find Platonicism even there[e]. It is most unpardonable and irreverent to attack any established religion which is good for human happiness: but surely it is the part of a stubborn and inveterate fool, to say a thing is absurd, because it is unintelligible to us. Priestly himself admitted mysteries into his fixed air: it is a thing which no word can define, nor fancy conceive.

Paul on the divine generation of the Son—by whom he hath created all the successive existence of things, who being the effulgence of his glory, and the determined form of his substantial being, and moving all things by the word of his own might, sits now at the right-hand of majesty on high, after making the expiation of our offences. And again—he who existing in the visible form of God, yet annihilated himself in taking on the form of a lowly servant:—besides

NOTES.

[c] Rom. vi. 1, 2, 4. Η αγνοειτε ὁτι ὁσοι εβαπτισθημεν εις Χριστον Ιησουν. κ. τ. λ. ινα το της αμαρτιας σωμα καταργηθη — The reader will excuse my translation: I have at hand but the Greek Bible of Frankfort.

[d] Vide Anecdota Hebraic. Amster. Weitsten.

NOTE.

[e] Joh. iii. Και ουδεις ανεβεβηκεν εις τον ουρανον, ει μη ο εκ του ουρανου καταβας, ο υιος του ανθρωπου ὁ ων εν τω ουρανω. &c.—Nor is he who ascends into heaven any other than he who descendeth from heaven, the Son of Man, who is always in heaven.—Compare this with Solomon, and observe whether it be not the same phrase:—Θεος εδιδαξε με σοφιαν και γνωσις αγιων εγνωκα. Τις ανεβη εις τον ουρανον και καλεσει τις συνηγαγεν ανεμους εν κολπω, τις συνεστρεψε. κ. τ. λ. τις εκραιησε παντων των ακρων της γης; τι ονομα αυτω η τοις τεκνοις αυτου ινα γνωσι.—Who is he that ascendeth into heaven and descendeth (upon earth)? Who is he that collected into one the winds, and who hath got power over all the extremities of the earth? What name has he? or what name have his children.——I do not know where we shall find identity of language if here be not the Son of Man, who ascends and descends, who has formed the universe, got all power over the earth, and who is to get children in a divine operation, as has been mentioned to Nicodemus.—I rest here, and ask Doctor Priestly to answer if he can.

What I have already mentioned on the creation of time from the ancient theology, let us hear Plato repeating the words of Philolaus—[f] in the creation of the world the Firſt Cauſe acted through an eternal, intelligible, and rational form. From this the viſible appearance of ſucceſſive things was produced, &c. Hierocles and Maximus hold alſo the doctrine of an εικων monogenes, or only begotten image of the Divinity, without which nothing could have been created.

On the manner of ſanctification, the chriſtian doctrine agrees with the Egyptian tradition, that men become holy by a converſion to God, and a conjunction with him. This has been already mentioned in the ſecond number.

The moſt ancient code of religious ceremonies exiſting certainly is that of Leviticus: from this many forms have been borrowed by the chriſtian churches. I ſhall ſhew at preſent, that many of thoſe rites have been taken from the Egyptians.

The Jewiſh temple was to the eaſt; it conſiſted of the nave and the ſanctuary, or ſeparate ſtation of the prieſts. The chriſtians have the ſame plan: and the Egyptians alſo had the nave, or prorreſis, called alſo the adytum, into which none but the prieſts and initiated could enter.

The Jewiſh prieſt was clothed in a linen alb, with an amict to cover his head: ſo did alſo the chriſtian prieſts. The ancients alſo had the hierophantic alb, and the linen amict to cover their head.

On the completion, or παρουσια in the myſteries, they declared the preſence of the Divinity by the ringing bells, and by the lighting of torches. The Aſiatic churches have imitated this, and the Jews practiſed alſo this rite.

The ancient prieſts were bound to continence on the times of the myſteries: in Leviticus the ſame is preſcribed for the high prieſt, and in the Aſiatic liturgy the ſame is enjoined.

NOTES.

[f] Timæus ad par. de Cauſ. Mundi.

If any one chuſe to aſk me the reaſons of this imitation, I ſhall ſay only, that it is becauſe thoſe rites have been found the moſt efficacious and ſolemn of all. By this external majeſty the heathen belief long withſtood all the arguments of reaſon, and the malignity of every ſcoffer; nor could men be detached from the ideas they had firſt imbibed, by any force of ſatire or of evidence. If aſked, which is the beſt form of religious ceremony? I ſhall anſwer, that which is the moſt rational. If ſtill preſſed, I ſhall anſwer, that which moſt effectually attaches mankind to reverential fear of the divinity. No ſingle man's fancy can diſcover what is beſt, without having compared and ſeen what is good. No philoſopher can ever tell from ſpeculation of what colour ſhould be the moſt precious metal: but this once perceived, the fancy ſpeaks where reaſoning is ſilent. The people of Iſrael were commanded to take away the golden veſſels of Egypt: theſe were prophane things, yet they were uſeful, and were admitted into the worſhip of the God of Iſrael. The philoſopher will aſk me, what is there in gold but weight and colour? I know not what there is in gold, but I know what effects it produces amongſt men: and he that reaſons upon human nature, and does not allow it its full definition, is a ſophiſt, not a philoſopher. To the reaſonable man who aſks of what uſe is ceremony in a pure religion? I ſhall ſay as follows:—That the more each ſociety is enlarged, the greater the variation in the underſtanding and powers of its component parts; and if the ſociety be extended through all mankind, it muſt ſoon be diſperſed; except there be a common, ſenſible point of contingence, in which the firſt as well as the laſt can combine. Amongſt the greater part of mankind, the very authority of juſtice depends upon habit, upon received opinion; that is, upon the influence of ſenſible things, on which they cannot judge. The convention in France could not aboliſh royalty without overturning its ſymbols: yet the ſymbols of royalty are nothing but things having weight and colour.

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I had many more things to say on this subject, which partly I have suppressed, partly forgotten from excessive anxiety in recalling them. It may happen, however, that even this attempt, begun from chance, and continued through slothful habit, may incite others who have more leisure for contemplation to the study of elegant and philosophical science. Antiquity is not my province, I confess it: my countrymen have better masters to whom they can apply: they have a Ledwich if they know their own happiness; but it is a true proverb, that no prophet is honoured in his native country. I shall conclude with the words of Andocides — αναστας νυν ο βελομενος εξελειχε με ψευδομαρτυρεντα εν τοις εμοις λογοις.

Academy at Inch.

(End of the Essay on Freemasonry.)

The Hermit of the Nore on Human Prudence.

LETTER II.

On Honour and Integrity.

WHEN you come upon the stage of action, my dear Eugenio, as it is your duty, so it will be your glory, to deal justly with all persons. Clear and round dealing is the characteristic of a virtuous and upright mind, and seems congenial to the dignity of human nature; hate therefore nothing but what is dishonest, fear nothing but what is ignoble, and love nothing but what is just and honourable.

If you wish to be a valuable member of society, a good subject to your king, and a faithful servant to your Creator, convince the world that your word is equal to your bond, and that it is not so much the law, as honour, that binds you to the performance of the duties of society.

Breaking your faith may gain you riches, but will never obtain you glory. He that breaks his promise, even in the most trifling circumstances, will do it in the greatest, if occasion serves; and whoever so forfeits his faith, destroys the principal bond of society; and let his rank and property be what they will, can never be considered as an upright and honest man. He may be a man of wealth, a man of rank, and a man of dignity, but never a man of honour.

Think therefore an hour before you speak, and a day before you promise; for remember, a man's word and the effects of it, ought to be as inseparable as fire and heat; and ever consider faith and honesty as the most sacred duties of mankind, not to be forced by necessity, or corrupted by reward. Faith is the foundation of justice, and justice the stay of the state and the support of society. A just man should account nothing more precious than his word, nothing more venerable than his faith, nothing more sacred than his promise. To deceive one who is not obliged to believe you, is ill; but to cheat one whom your fair pretences have induced to put confidence in you, is bad indeed. And be assured, that he, who in any one affair relinquishes honesty, banishes from his breast all sense of shame in succeeding actions; and certainly no vice covereth a man with so much, as to be found false and unjust; and however the world may think lightly of such proceedings, and whatever plausible excuses men may flatter themselves in the committing of them, be assured the vengeance of God rewards all unjust actions with slow, but sure payment and full interest.

Have so much generosity of soul, as not to desert that which is just, but own it. Keep truth and faith in the smallest matters, that you may not deceive in greater; and the better to dispose yourself to perform things of weight and moment, ever consider a promise a just debt, which you must take care to pay, for honour and honesty are the securities. A man of virtue and honour has such a natural repugnance to any thing vicious, that if neither

neither God knew when he did ill, nor man to punish, yet would he not commit it.

Whatever I do, I endeavour to do it as if it was my last act, and I was immediately to give an account of it to my Creator; and therefore I do it with care and integrity. I think no longer on life than that which is now present; I forget the past, and for the future, with humble submission, I refer myself to Divine Providence, whom I consider as my best director. What others shall say or think of me, or even act against, gives me not the least concern, whilst I am conscious in my own breast of having fulfilled my duties and engagements with honour and justice. I dare confront the opinions of men, the slander of tongues, the insolence of the proud, the contempt of the rich, and the obloquy of poverty; but to enrich myself by any sordid means, I dare not; for in so doing I should distrust my God, and destroy the honourable trust and confidence on his Divine Providence, and thereby break that original faith which ought to be held and ever due, from the creature to his Creator.

During your commerce with the world, you will hear much of honour and integrity, words common in almost every person's mouth, though I am afraid seldom in their hearts. False honour, indeed, frequents most companies from the highest to the lowest, but true honour seldom, except among the virtuous and good. Their characters indeed are so diametrically opposite that they are seldom seen in the same place, and never accompany the same person.

False honour is selfish, ostentatious, proud and over-bearing; loves the greetings in the market-places, the notice of the multitude, and has her principal reliance on the breath of fame, whom she constantly courts to sound her praise. True honour, on the contrary, is reserved, silent and modest. She acts from integrity only, and not from the love of fame, whom she never courts. The former consequently associates with the vain, the selfish, the proud, the ostentatious, and the ambitious, and is not unfrequently companion to the most vicious. But the latter is only to be found among the truly virtuous and good. It is as impossible for a bad man to have true honour, as for a good man to have the false; so true it is, every tree may be known by the fruit thereof.

If a man boasts much to you of his honour and integrity, and swears frequently upon his honour, depend upon it, he has neither the one nor the other; at least he is only acquainted with false honour, for the true never speaks of herself.

But let it be your care to form an alliance with true honour, and shun the false; eschew evil and it will fly from you, so court true honour, and she will never forsake you.

HILARIUS.

(To be continued.)

THE SGEALD.

NO. IV.

(Continued from Page 262.)

IN the establishment of young people in the world, in respect to matrimonial connections, parents in general seem to estimate property not only the principal, but almost the only requisite, necessary to render the connubial state happy. And provided their daughters obtain what they consider a good match, they are little anxious to acquire the other qualifications equally necessary to render that state easy and pleasant through life. For of all the states of society, and situations in life, marriage, perhaps more than any other, requires a greater share of equality, or what in some degree approaches thereto: Thus an equality of age, an equality of fortune, and an equality of sentiment, in some respect, is absolutely necessary to every one, who enters into that most honourable and sacred of human connections.

Without an equality of age, contempt on one side, and suspicions and jealousies on the other arise; without an equality of

fortune, reproaches and upbraidings e generally the conſequence; and with- it an equality of ſentiment, the tender id delicate mind can never be at eaſe, id a continual cloud of diſcontent and ixiety hangs over the faireſt proſpects connubial bliſs. How many marriages hich have appeared extremely proper id happy in the eyes of the world, for ant of a ſimilarity of ſentiment, have come a ſtate of miſery to the contract- l parties. How many amiable and orthy females would have continually od in the foot-ſteps of virtue, been a eſſing to their families and an ornament ſociety in the capacity of good wives d good mothers; inſtead of ſliding into e paths of vice, and becoming a diſgrace their ſex, to their families and coun- y, if thoſe with whom they were united, d ſentiments ſimilar to their own.

Elvira, educated under the care and tention of a ſenſible and well informed other, received every accompliſhment at could improve the mind or adorn e body. Theſe, with a mind naturally egant, rendered her reſpected and eſ- emed by all who had the pleaſure of r acquaintance, and ſhe was conſidered every one, not only as a pattern for ung people of her own ſex and age, t one who in future promiſed to be an nament to ſociety in the double capa- y of wife and mother. And ſuch un- ubtedly would have been the caſe, had the happineſs to have been united to erſon whoſe manners and ſentiments re in ſome degree ſimilar to her own. e indeed acquired on her entrance into marriage ſtate, every advantage in pect to property, which a father, more ent on wealth than happineſs, could pect. Venator was poſſeſſed of an tenſive landed property, nor was he by r means of an obſcure family. But he s without education, politeneſs and timent. Accuſtomed from his early ith to no other employment than the ce and the pleaſures of the table; ſes and hounds were the principal ics of his converſation; with theſe and ir attendants he paſſed the greater t of his time, or with companions oſe manners and ideas were conſonant to thoſe he had been initiated in from his infancy. Though theſe might have their charms and agremens for thoſe minds adapted for them, to one like Elvira's they could have none.

As they principally reſided in the country, ſhe was under the neceſſity of having recourſe to her own mind for the ſource of her amuſement, and though thus in a great meaſure deprived, perhaps, of one of the greateſt pleaſures of ſocial life, the reciprocal exchange of ſimilar ideas and opinions, ſhe conducted herſelf with the greateſt propriety and decorum; ſhe was never ſeen in the giddy circles, nor did ſhe ever make one of the flaunting parties which were daily, though in the retirement of a rural life, formed around her. Content with the occaſional company of a few relatives and intimate friends, her employments were directed to the cares and duties of her family, and her amuſements in the cultivation of ſuch polite arts and ſciences as ſhe had been inſtructed in during the early periods of her life. To theſe time made ſome addition by making her mother of four beautiful daughters, on whom her intire affections were placed, to whom all her attention was directed towards their education and the cultivation of their minds. Elvira was now, and juſtly, conſidered in the light of a dutiful wife, a tender and affectionate mother, a ſincere friend, and benevolent miſtreſs. Fifteen years thus rolled on in the calm and virtuous retirement of Elvira's life. But, alas! when the heart is not engaged, and the mind uneaſy and unfixed for want of that pleaſing and able ſupport, its own ſimilitude, our rectitude frequently ſtands on a precipice, over which a ſmall guſt of wind may be able to precipitate it.

In the neighbourhood of Venator, Altamont, a young man of noble deſcent, extenſive and refined education, amiable and poliſhed manners, and who had paſſed the greater part of his time in the circles of the great world, and had even been employed by his ſovereign in an honourable ſtation on the continent; purchaſed an eſtate, on which he expended conſiderable ſums of money in order to ren-

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der it the place of his reſidence. From the vicinity of their eſtates the two families ſoon became acquainted, much in ſeveral inſtances to the advantage of Venator, whoſe manners and converſation were much improved; and as Altamont was univerſally deemed a man of honour and probity, Elvira ſaw with pleaſure the viſible change in the manners and conduct of her huſband; though at the ſame time ſhe was not inſenſible to the merits of him by whoſe means that change was accompliſhed. Congenial minds, like the magnet, reciprocally attract each other, and Elvira and Altamont, as their ideas and opinions relative to moſt ſubjects were ſimilar, found pleaſure in each other's converſation, and inſenſibly contracted an eſteem and friendſhip which time ripened to a tenderneſs too great for the ſupport of virtue. Slander on the tongues of the envious and mean, had already ſtained with malevolence the white robe of Elvira's reputation; though thoſe who were beſt acquainted with her could not be perſuaded that ſhe ever could, by any imprudent action, tarniſh a life which had been ſpent in virtue and innocence. But, alas! our ſentiments are not our own, or at leaſt under the controul of the will; and they are little acquainted with the human heart and affections, who think the tender paſſion can be conquered by reaſon, duty, or even the precepts of religion. Abſence and flight from the improper object, commonly ſave us from deſtruction; yet thoſe affected by the delirium are the leaſt capable of making the effort; and Elvira fell a ſacrifice to theſe ſentiments, which, if properly directed, would have completed the happineſs of her life. But how wretched is our fate, what hazards do we run in purſuing the paths of virtue, to keep clear of the rocks and quick-ſands of vice? One falſe ſtep from the direct path, plunges us headlong into deſtruction; and Vice ſhrouds with her baneful influence every faculty of the ſoul, and inſtantly corrodes with her ſubtil poiſon the fineſt qualities of the mind and heart. Elvira, the elegant, the accompliſhed, the prudent Elvira, was no more. Her huſband became not only indifferent, but even held in averſion; her home had no lon any charms, and her children, once only delight, and the darling obje of her affectionate cares, were receiv with coolneſs and beheld with diſgu The gay and buſy world, once her av ſion, was now conſidered as the or place of refuge wherein reflection wou ſeldom have an opportunity of drawi forth the riſing pangs of a guilty co ſcience. During, therefore, the abſen of Venator, the criminal party reſolv to retire to the metropolis, and a fe minutes before ſunriſe on a ſumme morning, was agreed upon for their d parture. Some ſmall remains of mate nal affection, perhaps, ſtill exiſted in t breaſt of a mother, once remarkable f her attachment to her children; ſhe call at their apartment, but ſcarce remain longer than with a cold indifference bid them adieu, in the words of, farewe children, I ſhall never ſee you agai The eldeſt, with a ſenſibility far ſuperi to her years, on her knees intreated h wretched parent in the moſt perſuaſi accents, not to leave them expoſed the contempt and reproach of a cenſo rious world; whilſt the younger, inte rupted by their tears, could only ex claim, ah! mamma, will you leave us But the callous mind of the once tende Elvira, was incapable of feeling th power of the eloquence of innocence She turned abruptly from them, an haſtening to Altamont, was conducte by him to the carriage which waited fo them at the door.

For ſome time they lived in all th gaiety and luxury of an opulent metro polis, and indulged themſelves in every enjoyment of criminal love. But vice however proſperous, is neither certain nor of long continuance; Altamont, by ill ſucceſs in play, found himſelf much reduced in his circumſtances, and his attachment to the object of a guilty paſſion beginning to abate, he left Elvira to her fate. Being thus deſerted by virtue and all the world, ſhe was aſhamed, or had little inclination, to return to the boſom of her friends and family, but had recourſe, common to fallen females, of ſeeking ſupport in the paths of vice, from a ſucceſſion of admirers. Even this

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could not be of long duration, and a few years reduced her to the miſerable neceſſity, in order to ſuſtain a wretched exiſtence, to aſſociate with a company of ſtrolling players in a neighbouring kingdom, with whom, having for ſome time wandered through moſt parts of the country, ſhe, covered with guilt, infamy and diſeaſe, terminated her career unnoticed and unknown, in a wretched garret of an obſcure village, with ſcarce a rag to cover her.

Thus was loſt to herſelf, her family, friends and ſociety, a moſt amiable and worthy character, who in other circumſtances would have added luſtre and happineſs to any community. How careful, therefore, ought we to be in the eſtabliſhment of our daughters, to conſult their ſentiments and turn of mind, as well as the acquiſition of fortune, that the leaſt room poſſible may be left for temptation.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

TO gratify your learned and ingenious correſpondent, doctor C. of Limerick, I ſend you for inſertion in our valuable publication, a tranſlation of the Iriſh comment on the 30th of the 4th ſection of the Aphoriſms of Hippocrates, publiſhed in the Anthologia of laſt April, with ſuch remarks as appeared to me in a curſory peruſal of his "Deſcription" and "Obſervations."—From motives which will appear obvious to him and other men of letters and delicacy, I choſe to give my tranſlation in Latin, and it is as follows:

Etenim quod hìc indicatur, hoc eſt. Mulier, dum gravida, febre corripiatur acutâ, mortale erit. Hoc etiam de aliis univerſum acutis morbis intelligitur, qui ſunt morbi Tetanus et Apoplexia: qui enim morbi exiſtunt interdum ſine febre, aliquando etiam febre comitante. Cum autem febris comitatur, meliùs eſt tem adhibere diætam, uti febris recedit; ſi autem hoc factum ſit fœtus concidetur; et etiam ſi diæta tunc temporis adhibetur, febris cauſa quoque augebitur, fœta et fœtus occidentur. Et indicatur hoc quod, ſi fieri poſſit, bonum fuerit eorum alterutrum legitimis ſanari diætis.

I have been ſtudiouſly literal in this tranſlation of the Iriſh Comment, and ſuch is the genius of this language, that it admits of an eaſier tranſition of its full force into Latin, than into any other language with which I have any acquaintance.

In conſulting ſome editions of the Aphoriſms, I met no comment bearing an equal ſimilarity to that before us, with one of Heurnius's, publiſhed in the year 1611; in which (when ſpeaking of the difficulty of cure in the caſe laid down) are the following expreſſions, viz. "Nam fœtæ aut fœtûs incommodo remedia adhibentur."—and—"Symptomatum vehementiâ et fœtûs interitu." And again, after many obſervations which are not in the Iriſh Comment, he ſays, "Igitur quantùm hìc naturæ ſtudebis, tantùm morbum augebis. Non itaque licebit hic uti tenui diætâ, qualem maximè morbus requirit, &c.

Theſe are the points of ſimilitude which ſtruck me, appearing to be remarks ariſing from the ſame mode of practice; but as I am only a noviciate in Medicine, I leave it to the more mature judgment and experience of your learned correſpondent, and others eminent in the faculty, to determine whether either be of practical utility at this day. Be this as it may, the Iriſh Comment is avowedly curious in doctor C.'s own opinion, but indeed it ſeems ſtrange to me that a gentleman of his great literary acquirements, ſhould conſider it a *circumſtance* of *ſingularity*, to find the father of phyſic explained and elucidated, in their own language, by the ſons of the healing art in ancient Ireland. The learning of Greece and Rome were well known in Ireland in the 8th and 9th centuries, a fact certainly proved by their being frequently quoted by Cormac, the royal biſhop of Munſter, in his Gloſſary, a copy of which lies now before me. But as it cannot be from any ſilly or unmanly prejudice that a man of ſuch liberal thoughts and accompliſhments as doctor C. has been led to conſider the tract before us of ſuch *ſingularity*, but from the groſs miſrepreſentations of ſome enemies to our

 fame;

fame; it would be erroneous and unjuſt to attribute his expreſſions to ſo bad a motive as a wiſh to degrade the ancient character of this once illuſtrious nation. The copy of comments on the Aphoriſms, in the hands of my learned and highly reſpected friend, Dr. O'Halloran, is not the only medical tract extant in our language. The copies of thoſe comments, of the works of Galen, and of other medical commentaries, are nearly, (at leaſt have been,) as numerous as thoſe of Hippocrates, iſſued from the preſs, as mentioned by doctor C. I have myſelf ſeen very many of them in different places; and in the manuſcript room of the Univerſity of Dublin, there is a very large collection. From the neglect of ages, however, they are all mutilated, and the ſhattered fragments are utterly unintelligible, except to a very few indeed, on account of the diſcouraging circumſtance that a knowledge of the language, or an acquaintance with the literature of Ireland has been long conſidered as an unfaſhionable accompliſhment, as well as a very unprofitable acquirement.

There was formerly in the hands of Dr. M'Mahon, of Tureen, in the county of Clare, (father of the celebrated Thomas O'Brien Mc. Mahon) a very curious medical tract, entitled *Lilium Medicinæ*, an Iriſh book with a Latin title, as ſome one has expreſſed it, tranſcribed at Montpelier in the beginning of the preſent century. This I ſaw ſome years ago in the poſſeſſion of his widow, in Dublin; and ſhortly after in the hands of a bookſeller in Stephen-ſtreet, from whom I believe it to have been purchaſed by Mr. James Braddiſh, of Aungier-ſtreet, attorney; a gentleman of laudable taſte and curioſity in collecting and preſerving every fragment of our literature that comes in his way. The book was a large thick folio finely written on paper, and certainly extremely curious, as purporting to be an epitome of Iriſh medical knowledge. As we have mentioned Montpelier, it is not amiſs to obſerve, that I have ſomewhere read, that the firſt aſſociation of the faculty, at that celebrated place, was a ſociety of Iriſh phyſicians. I now forget where I met this ſingular paſſage; my learned friend, Dr. O'Halloran, perhaps recollects it, and it would poſſibly be matter of curioſity to the readers of the Anthologia to have it publiſhed thro' its medium.

But to return to the fragment immediately before us, it is to be remarked that the *firſt* or *head letters* of each Aphoriſm are marked in ſmall characters in ink in the margin, as mentioned by Dr. C. were never finiſhed, being left originally by the ſcribe to be put in by the embelliſher, and afterwards, from ſome one cauſe or other neglected. The orthographical and grammatical errors, I attribute entirely to the ignorance of tranſcribers. But the tameneſs of tranſlation, and the aukward Latinization of Greek words, aroſe, I think from a ſort of ſuperſtitious or technical but I muſt own, a very unſeemly, if no ignorant, deference, and adherence, to the majeſty of the original. In the laſt place to conſider by whom the tranſlation was made, &c. there cannot be a doubt of its genuine and direct originality, or that it was by a practitioner, whether an empiric monk or more regular adept, but more probably by the latter, as we all along had regular phyſicians in abundance, and they formed a ſeparate and diſtinct order of men in the ſtate as much as they do at the preſent day; and as to the time of performing this work, the language will anſwer any period from the 7th or 8th century down to the ſuppreſſion of the language, and neglect of the literature of Ireland, the ancient luſtre of which is fully proved by circumſtances caſually occurring every day, ſo mortifying to unlettered prejudice, and the puny arrogance of petulant and affected ſcepticiſm.

Any further communication upon this ſubject that I am capable of giving, and that may be required by your learned correſpondent, I ſhall, Mr. Editor, moſt chearfully communicate. T. O'F.

Trinity-College, Dublin,
27th May, 1794.

Sketch of the Hiſtory of the County of Antrim, from the earlieſt Accounts to the preſent Time.

(*Continued from Page* 246.)

THOUGH theſe repeated misfortunes conſiderably abated the ſpirit of the northern Iriſh, yet the thoughts either

either of extirpating or harraſſing the Engliſh, were not given over; and an event ſoon happened which gave riſe to other inſurrections. Some miſunderſtanding having happened between the family of William Burke, earl of Ulſter, and that of ſir Richard Mandeville; the wife of the latter in revenge for ſome real or ſuppoſed affront, inſtigated ſeveral of the Iriſh chieftains in conjunction with ſome of the earl's ſervants brought over to the party, to murder that nobleman[a]; and he was accordingly ſlain on returning from the chace, near his caſtle of Carrickfergus, by his own ſervants, in 1333. The plot of a general maſſacre being thereon ſuſpected, his counteſs, with her infant daughter, fled in the utmoſt conſternation to England[b]; and lord John Darcy, to revenge this murder, arrived at Carrickfergus the 1ſt of July following, which encouraged the Engliſh ſettlers in this country, and they unanimouſly reſolved to puniſh the authors of ſuch villainy to the utmoſt of their power; accordingly they took ſome of them priſoners, and put upwards of 300 to the ſword[c]. Lord Darcy, however, ſeems to have been contented with this temporary revenge, for he immediately returned home, and inſtead of ſecuring the large and extenſive poſſeſſions of the late earl into the king's hands, as guardian to the infant ward, left them to the violence of the old claimants.

Some Iriſh concerned in the murder being ſlain, and the country unprotected, the northern clan of O'Neal ſeized the opportunity of recovering their ancient power, roſe ſuddenly in arms, paſſed the river Ban, and fell furiouſly on the Engliſh eſtabliſhed in the ſouthern parts of this county, in the diſtrict of Dal a Radia, by the family of the De Burgho. They were indeed, by thoſe ſettlers, bravely oppoſed for a length of time, but the perſevering virulence of the Iriſh in the end prevailed, and the Engliſh were either extirpated or confined in very narrow bounds. The conquerors, under the command of Hugh or Aodh-boy O'Neal, took poſſeſſion of their territories, which extended through the ſouthern parts of this county, and that of the county of Down, on each ſide of the river Lagan. Thoſe parts which were ſituated on the north of that river in the ancient diſtrict of Dal a Radia, obtained from this period the name of Lower Clan-Hugh boy, and thoſe on the ſouth ſide, Upper Clan-Hugh-boy; denominations by which they were diſtinguiſhed for ſeveral centuries.

Though the Engliſh intereſt was thus in a great meaſure annihilated in the county of Antrim, yet the government, in 1335, ſent John Morrice, eſcheator of Ireland, to collect the rents of the eſtate of the late earl of Ulſter, but he was oppoſed by the Iriſh, and a number of his horſes killed, and all attempts to regain poſſeſſion laid aſide for ſome time[c].

The O'Neals having thus obtained the dominion of the county, the inhabitants from this period, followed the fortunes of that family, and in 1424, being joined by a large body of Scots from the highlands and weſtern iſles, in conjunction with ſeveral of the northern chiefs, much diſtreſſed the Engliſh, but were at length ſubdued, and O'Neal, their commander, in the fulleſt terms, not only acknowledged his ſubmiſſion to the crown of England, but reſigned all the lands, duties and poſſeſſions formerly belonging to the earl of Ulſter, and for the ſame admitted his vaſſalage to Rich. duke of York, as heir and repreſentative of the family of De Burgho. This ſubmiſſion, however, ſeems to have been rather nominal than real, for it doth not appear that any iſſues or profits were obtained from the ſaid eſtates; the Engliſh pale extending no farther than the county of Down, and even this, in the year 1430, was under tribute to the Iriſh

NOTES.

[a] Lodge's Peerage, vol. 1, p. 124, d. Arch.

[b] Leland's Hiſt. vol. 1, p. 295.

[c] Camden's Ann. Lodge, vol. 1.

NOTES.

[d] Leland, vol. 1, p. 296, Speed's map of Ulſter.

[e] Lodge, vol. 1. p. 125.

chiefs. Such of Engliſh deſcent as did remain in this part of the kingdom, were either obliged to maintain their poſſeſſions by force of arms, or by compoſitions to the Iriſh, for their protection[f].

From this period, during the time that the Engliſh were endeavouring to extend their dominion over a deſperate but diſunited enemy, the Scottiſh clans, from their connection and intermarriages with the natives, had got conſiderable poſſeſſions, not only in this county but in ſeveral other parts of the north, and about the beginning of the 15th century the family of the Mc. Donnels, lords of the weſtern iſles, eſtabliſhed a branch in the county of Antrim, one of whoſe deſcendants, Alexander Mc. Donnell, was, in 1557, preſented by the earl of Suſſex, then lord lieutenant, with a gold ſword and ſilver ſpurs, for his ſervices againſt the Scots, and alſo a grant of the greater part of the barony of Dunluce, with the monaſtery of Glenarm, and the lands belonging thereto, which poſſeſſions had devolved to him, from his marriage with the daughter of O'Cane, chief of that diſtrict. On which account he became of conſiderable conſequence in the county[g]. During the rebellion of Shane O'Neal, Sorley Boye Mc. Donnell, heir and ſon of Alexander and lord of Dunluce, was taken priſoner by that chieftain, and confined by him until enlarged on condition of procuring the aſſiſtance of his brother Alexander, with the highlanders under his command, as auxiliaries againſt the lord deputy Sidney. Alexander arrived with a ſmall body of troops, and joined O'Neal; though ſome aſſert that theſe Scots under Alexander, or as he was commonly called, Alexander-oge, had encamped on the coaſt for the purpoſe of marauding, when Shane O'Neal having been defeated in one or two battles by the lord-deputy, and reduced ſo low as to have thoughts of ſurrendering with an halter on his neck, as a ſupplicant for pardon, was deſired by his ſecretary to apply to Alexander, who moſt probably, through th interceſſion of his brother Surly-boy received him kindly; but having ſom time before murdered ſome highlander relations to Alexander's men, they ſle his guards, and with their broad ſword cut their commander in pieces, and bu ried him in the ruins of an adjacent ol church; from whence he was taken b captain Piers, and his head ſent to th lord-deputy, then at Drogheda. B Shane's death an end was put to the re bellion, and he and all who followed hi ſtandard, were attainted, and his eſtate granted by queen Elizabeth, to Walte D'Evereaux, earl of Eſſex; but th execution of that nobleman happenin not long after, the diſtrict of Claneboy wa left to the O'Neals, and Brian Carrag of the family of the O'Donnells, be tween whom much blood was ſpilled i their diſputes for the ſovereignty[h].

After this tranſaction, the Scots be came united under the command c Surleboy, who, notwithſtanding, bein made a free denizen of Ireland by quee Elizabeth, in 1575 aſſaulted the garriſo of Carrickfergus, ſlew captain Baker, hi lieutenant, and forty ſoldiers, but was a length obliged to retreat, and ſir Henr Sidney arriving in October followin with 600 horſe and foot; this Scotiſ commander was brought to terms c agreement and ſubmiſſion[i]; O'Donnel chieftain of Tyrconnel, about the yea 1580, being engaged in a war wit O'Neal the great, perſuaded Surlebo Mc. Donnell to aſſiſt him againſt his ad verſary, for which purpoſe Coll. Mc. Don nell arrived from Cantire with a rein forcement of highlanders; with whom paſſing through the Rout, the ancien Dal na Ruidhe, was civilly entertaine by Mc. Cuillan, then lord and maſter o that diſtrict, and to whom Surleboy a this period appears to have been in ſom meaſure tributary. In return for thi civility Mc. Donnell offered his aſſiſtanc in repelling the inroads and depredation

NOTES.

[f] Leland, vol. 2, p. 21, 23.

[g] Leland, vol. 2.

[h] Leland, vol. 2. Camden Brit. vol. 3. Ed. Gough.

[i] Lodge, vol. 1, p. 199. Ed. Arch.

of

of the people on the other ſide of the river Bann, which being readily, and with thankfulneſs, accepted, the joint forces returned triumphant, and the Scotiſh chief, kindly entertained with his followers, who were cantoned on the territories of his hoſt for the winter. During this reſidence Coll. Mc. Donnel ſeduced and privately married the daughter of Mc. Cuillan, which, with ſome diſagreement between the Iriſh Gallogh-laſſes and highlanders, and open rupture broke out, and the Scotch were obliged to retire to the iſland of Raghery, at that time uninhabited[k]. This trifling circumſtance, however unimportant in itſelf, laid the foundation for a long and tedious war during the remainder of the century, between the Mc. Cuillans and Mc. Donnels; in which Surleyboy by force of arms obtained poſſeſſion of the rout, part of the glynns and other lands in this county.

Having thus, either by fraud or force, obtained large property and extenſive poſſeſſions during the government of ſir John Perrot in 1584, this chief of the Scotiſh race in Ireland, entered into an alliance with Bryan Carrough O'Neal, his father in law, O'Cahan and other Iriſh chieftains, with an intent not only to hold what he had acquired, but to extend his poſſeſſions and thoſe of his allies; for which purpoſe 1000 highlanders arrived on the coaſt of this county. But the lord-deputy advancing, took Surleboy's caſtle of Dunluce, with all his iſlands and loughs, alſo the whole of his cattle, in which conſiſted the principal part of his property, having at that time above 50,000 cows, beſides horſes, ſwine, &c. in his own poſſeſſion. This defeat ſo intimidated the new arrived Scots, that they fled to their ſhips, leaving their brethren of Ulſter to make their peace with government. The male-contents being thus left to themſelves, were conſtrained to ſue for her majeſty's favour. Surleboy repaired to Dublin, and in the cathedral made his public ſubmiſſion, with ſeveral Iriſh chieftains, and abjured all alliance to every foreign prince, in the courts of chancery and king's bench. Neceſſity alone, however, ſeems to have determined him to make this ſubmiſſion, having not only loſt all his property, but his ſon Alexander, and two ſons of James Mc. Donnel, in the ſecond attack of Dunluce-caſtle, by captain Meriman. The apparent ſincerity of the ſupplicant, induced the queen to grant him for his ſupport, four toughs or farms, from the river Boys to that of the Ban, that is, Donſeverig, Loghill, Ballanonin, and the government of Dunluce-caſtle, for him and his heirs, to hold from the crown of England; on condition that neither he, nor his men, nor his deſcendants, ſhould ſerve any foreign prince without permiſſion, ſhould abſtain from plundering, and furniſh at their own expence 12 horſemen and 40 foot, for 40 days in time of war; and alſo to pay a number of cattle and hawks annually. Several other Iriſh chieftains applied to government, with the moſt zealous profeſſions of loyalty and ſubmiſſion, renewed their oaths of allegiance, ſurrendered their lands, and received them back from the queen, under Engliſh tenures[l].

The Hibernian Scots, however, from the jealouſies at that time ſubſiſting between Scotland and England, were not ſo readily brought under ſubjection, and ſir James Mc. Surleboy had ſtill in 1599, 400 foot and 100 horſe, in rebellion. But on the acceſſion of James I. to the throne of England, and the iſland of Britain being united under one monarch, the Scots of Ireland chearfully ſubmitted to the Engliſh government, eſpecially thoſe of the county of Antrim, became ſtrenuous ſupporters of the houſe of Stewart. And ſir Randal, eldeſt ſon of Surleboy, not only became a faithful ſubject, but a ſingular promoter and patron of civility in this county; at that time uncultivated and over-run with the barbarous and ſavage cuſtoms of the wilder natives. On which account his

NOTE.

[k] Hamilton's Letters on Antrim, 2 Ed. part 1, p. 120, &c.

NOTE.

[l] Camden Brit. vol. 3, Ed. Gough.

majeſty

majeſty James I. granted him all the countries and territories of the route and glynnes with the iſland of Raghlin; comprehending the preſent baronies of Dun-Carey and Glenarm; and in the year 1618 advanced him to the dignity of viſcount. Which grants were confirmed by Charles I. and for the more effectual eſtabliſhment of the country, a number of original Scotch families were added to thoſe already ſettled, and the Iriſh tribes in the greater part were removed, or rather tranſported, according to the cuſtom of the times, into other parts of the kingdom[m]. Thus was the county of Antrim, from being for upwards of 1000 years in a great meaſure the joint poſſeſſion of the Hibernian and Albanian Dalnarians, at length entirely repeopled by the latter, except a few of the old Engliſh, and ſome ſubſequent lowland Scotch ſettlers.

During the Iriſh rebellion in 1641, it doth not appear that the inhabitants of the county of Antrim were much concerned in the cruelties committed on the Engliſh in thoſe parts. Not only the Scotch and Engliſh inhabitants of this county refuſed to enter into the rebellion and murders of the Iriſh during the years 1641, 1642 and 1643; but during the horrid maſſacre of 1641, the few families of real Iriſh origin who ſtill remained in this part of the kingdom, reſcued as much as poſſible their Britiſh neighbours from deſtruction. Yet the dread and abhorrence of the cruelties committed, tranſported the latter into ſimilar enormities, when, in conjunction with the Scotiſh ſoldiers of the garriſon of Carrickfergus, they iſſued, on one fatal night of January 1642, into the iſland or Peninſula of Magee, where, in their beds, thirty females of the poorer Iriſh, unoffending and untainted by rebellion, were maſſacred with calm and deliberate cruelty. The Scotch puritan ſoldiers, who had ſometime before reinforced the garriſon of Carrickfergus, were undoubtedly the principal conductors of th horrid buſineſs, their innate hatred popery and their deteſtation of the cr elties of the rebels, prompted them commit an act ſo diſgraceful to the pr feſſion of arms. All the proteſtan writers, concerning this tranſaction, eſt mate the deſtruction to about 300 pe ſons, though thoſe of the oppoſite part make them 3000, and place the event o the 15th of November 1641; both o which aſſertions are unfounded. Fo the number of people who had fled fro the dangers of the war, were for the moſ part in Carrickfergus, not in the iſland of Magee, as ſome hiſtorians would have us believe[n].

(To be continued.)

View of the Character of John Weſley.

[*From the Memoirs of the late Rev. John Weſley. With a Review of his Life and Writings, &c. by John Hampſon, A. B.*]

(Continued from P. 364.)

THE temper of Mr. Weſley was as diſintereſted, ſo far as related to money, as it was charitable. Every one knows the apoſtrophes in which, more than once, he addreſſed the public on this ſubject; declaring, that his own hands ſhould be his executors; that, though he gained all he could by writing, and waſted not even ſo much as a ſheet of paper; yet, by giving all he could, he was effectually preſerved from laying up "treaſures upon earth:" and that, if he died worth above ten pounds, independent of his books, and the arrears of his fellowſhip, he would give the world leave to call him "a thief and a robber." In this, as all who knew him expected, he has kept his word. His carriage and horſes, his clothes, and a few trifles of

N O T E.

[m] Lodge, vol. 1, p. 200. Ed. Arch. Leland, vol. 2, p. 294. Hamilton's Antrim, 2d Ed. part I, p. 214.

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[n] Lodge, vol. 1, p. 210. Leland, vol. 3, p. 128. Curry's Review, vol. 1, p. 195.

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that kind, are all, his books excepted, that he has left. The value of the books may be eaſily aſcertained. But their value is of no ſort of conſequence; ſince they are entirely left to the conference; his relations deriving no advantage from them, except a rent-charge of eighty-five pounds, to be paid to his brother's widow, during her life. If he even had acquired a fortune by his writings, we ſee no impropriety in it. As things are, we commend his diſintereſted conduct. Had they been otherwiſe, we ſhould not have condemned him.

Among other excellencies of Mr. Weſley, we cannot but remark the general moderation of his controverſial pieces. Never was there a more ſcurrilous race than the greater part of his antagoniſts. Mr. Church, and a Mr. Thompſon, with perhaps one or two more, are the only diſputants he engaged with, who preſerved the temper and manners, we will not ſay of chriſtians, but of gentlemen. Conſidering the illiberal behaviour of theſe diſciples of Zoilus, we almoſt wonder he ſhould have honoured them with a reply. The little roughneſs which now and then appears in his writings, was certainly nothing in compariſon of the provocation; and, for the moſt part, when he "ſcourged them with whips, he ſhould have laſhed them with ſcorpions." Whether fond of controverſy or not, he was forced into it; and what he ſaid of one, was true of moſt of his opponents: "*torquebis ut vapules*," They teazed him into debate; and he generally diſmiſſed them with a ſound drubbing.

Mr. Weſley poſſeſſed, during his whole life, a contempt of infidels and freethinkers, which, ſome may conceive, bordered upon aſperity. Infidelity was frequently the ſubject of his ſatire. In converſation and in public, he delighted to attack it; and many of his remarks were lively and convincing. But his oppoſition now and then ſavoured of illiberality; nor does he ſeem to have had juſt conceptions of the proper antidote. "A pert, ſhallow, conceited infidel, two degrees below Voltaire," is neither proper language, nor in any reſpect deſcriptive of the elegant and ingenious Rouſſeau. We diſlike his infidelity: but we revere his eloquence and his genius. The circulation of ſtories concerning witchcraft and apparitions, which equally diſgrace the journals and the magazines, is no reaſon for deiſm: and whatever Mr. Weſley might have thought of their cogency, the deiſts will ſcarcely accept them for argument. Be they ever ſo true, they are not that mode of proof which is proper in this caſe: for to thoſe, who are believers in revelation, they are unneceſſary; and thoſe who deny the ſcriptures are pre-determined to reject them. "If they believe not Moſes and the prophets, neither will they be perſuaded, though one roſe from the dead."

Mr. Weſley, with many excellencies, had alſo his ſingularities. In this claſs we reckon his exceſſive attachment to particular opinions. Like many polemics who contend for victory rather than truth, he paid little attention and gave little weight to arguments which combated his peculiar ſentiments. Frequently he refuſed them a hearing. Hence, when any thing was propoſed which he diſapproved, or any attempt made to go into a debate on his favourite doctrines, it was common with him to begin a ſtory or to give out a hymn, and put an end to the converſation. It is ſaid, every man has his hobby-horſe. Mr. Weſley's was perfection: and he rode it ſufficiently. For many years it was the Shibboleth of methodiſm. He ſhewed the moſt marked attention to thoſe who profeſſed, and an equal coldneſs to thoſe who oppoſed it. Perfectioniſts and anti-perfectioniſts, were the grand diviſions of methodiſm. The wags laughed merrily at the witneſſes of perfection. Even their brethren in the ſocieties, 'eyed them aſkance," and ſet a mark upon them: while the Calvinian methodiſts, in ſongs and madrigals, and heroics, alternately vented their mirth and their indignation.

A conſiderable defect in Mr. Weſley, is what we could call his ſuperſtition. Of this ſomething has been hinted already. Another inſtance is his notion of drawing lots. We cannot ſuppreſs a ſmile at his enumeration of the good effects

effects of his voyage to America. One of these is the use of the lot. This custom he borrowed from the Moravians, and in dubious cases frequently adopted it. This is one thing in which Mr. Whitfield and he differed: and it was in consequence of drawing lots to determine whether he should write against predestination, that the Calvinists charged him with drawing lots for his creed.

From the munificence of Mr. Wesley it might be supposed, that he was a man of much softness and sensibility. And yet this does not appear to have been the case. His charities rather seem to have been the result of a sense of duty, than of any peculiar tenderness of nature. He had no attachments so far as we have been able to discover, that partook of the genius of friendship. His regard for some individuals proceeded less from personal than public considerations. All his views were of this kind. His first object was the success of methodism: and, as he never doubted that the plans he had formed were the best that could be devised, so, when any of the preachers were of a different opinion, and refused to concur in his measures, he treated them as the mariners treated Jonah. He threw them over board with the most perfect indifference: or, to borrow his own phraseology, he "commended them to God."

This disposition, whether it be called apathy or firmness, or by whatever other name, was not peculiar to Mr. Wesley. Many great men, especially in the political world, have piqued themselves upon it. Perhaps they think it necessary that public characters should be superior to the sensations of common life. How far this may be true we shall not attempt to determine: but we thank God that we have never had any temptation to adopt the principle.

Mr. Wesley was, in some respects, a man of penetration. In one he certainly was not. His choice of confidents and favourites did little honour to his sagacity. Whatever knowledge he might have had of the general motives and principles of human nature, he does not seem to have been happy in penetrating into the views and characters of individuals. Like other sovereigns, he was surrounded by flatterers; and like them too, he often mistook the incense of adulation for the cordial offering of sincerity and truth. Frequently he forgot, that wherever power is lodged, all who have any thing to hope, and are not too spirited and independent to fear, will crowd the levee. The consequence in his case was much the same as in all others. When such persons insinuated themselves into his good graces, the point was effectually to prejudice him against those who were formidable by their wisdom and integrity: and in many instances they succeeded.

We now come to the last feature in Mr. Wesley's character; his love of power. He has been often charged with this propensity; and the charge is not yet refuted. We will say more. We challenge any man to refute it.

Something of this has been intimated before; but as it is a matter of consequence, and a capital blemish in a character in other respects estimable, it is necessary to establish it by a candid appeal to facts. It is easy to accuse; and it is equally so to deny; but a series of plain facts are such decided proofs of the disposition of the agent, that it is impossible to mistake them.

The power for which Mr. Wesley contended, was absolute. It was a power to receive or exclude preachers or people; to call a conference, to appoint the preachers who should attend it, and in general, to do what he pleased by his own proper authority. There is no trace of such a power in the first minutes of conference, in 1744. By those minutes equal liberty was established as a fundamental article: and, in a subsequent conference, Mr. Wesley and the preachers mutually "signed an agreement not to act independently of each other." As the minute we have just mentioned is remarkable for its good sense and liberality, we transcribe the passage.

Question. How far does each agree to submit to the judgment of the majority?

Answer. In speculative things each can

can only submit so far as his judgment shall be convinced: in every practical point each will submit so far as he can, without wounding his conscience.

Question. Can a christian submit any farther than this, to any man or number of men upon earth?

Answer. It is plain he cannot, either to bishop, or convocation, or general council. And this is that grand principle of private judgment, on which all the reformers proceeded: "Every man must judge for himself; because every man must give an account of himself unto God."

In this quotation, which we call the *original compact* between the preachers and Mr. Wesley, it is remarkable that the first question supposes the submission of every preacher, and that only so far as is consistent with a good conscience, not to him individually, but to the majority. Most of the *ex post facto* laws which he established, or endeavoured to establish, in the sequel, were so many violations of this compact. It was violated by his introduction of his notes on the New Testament and his volumes of sermons into the deeds of the preaching-houses, as the test of sound doctrine, and the rule, on their conformity to which should depend the admission or continuance of preachers in the connexion. It was violated by the requisition that the preachers should promise to serve him "as sons in the gospel," and that they should read such books only as he recommended. It was still farther violated by his making it a rule that they should print no books without his permission: and lastly, by the arbitrary selection of one hundred preachers as the only members of conference, and by the razure of the compact itself from the minutes of conference, on their republication in 1780.

Against the last act, one preacher having remonstrated, was answered, "I have not made so bad a use of my power as to render this clause necessary:" to which it was very properly returned, "I had rather hold my liberties by the law, than by the favour of any man." A motion was made, that the minute concerning the right of private judgment should be reinserted in its proper place. It was voted in without one dissenting voice; but he took care not to insert it, to the day of his death. To this it may be added, that, at the conference in 1783, Dr. Coke attempted, in his name, to introduce a minute signifying the concurrence of conference, to Mr. Wesley's giving *absolute* power to a *select committee*, to conduct the affairs of the societies after his decease; and another, to call for the deeds of the several preaching-houses, out of the hands of the trustees, and to lodge them in an iron safe, under the New Chapel, City Road; of which safe the doctor kept the key! In both these he was outvoted by a very large majority.

Such are the principles on which we ground the assertion, that Mr. Wesley was fond of power, and that his temper was despotic. When any man attempts the subversion of customs and regulations, as much distinguished by their excellence as their antiquity, it is a natural conclusion, that he is fond of absolute rule, and would substitute others instead of them, less excellent and unexceptionable; and in this case, whoever that man may be, he ought to be opposed in the attempt. In such a contest, he may, if he pleases, brand opposition with the name of rebellion: but we say, it is virtue.

On the authority of the above facts, (and if more were necessary we can easily produce them) as well as upon the sanction of some personal knowledge of the man, we must insist, that Mr. Wesley was, during the last ten or fifteen years of his supremacy, the most absolute of monarchs. His will was the law. If he ever receded from a resolution, or rescinded a favourite measure, it was not choice, but necessity. If he retreated, it was only for the moment. He never thought his authority secure but when exerted to the utmost: and therefore, if ever surprised into a concession, he took the first opportunity of measuring his steps back again; and, by frequently returning to the attack, he was sure, sooner or later, to carry his point. In a word, the love of power was the chief misery

of his life; the ſource of infinite diſguſts; and the moſt frequent cauſe of the defections of his friends. Had not his virtues been ſullied by this and ſome other defects, he had avoided many errors and inconſiſtencies into which he had fallen; and we ſhould have given him, without deduction or reſerve, the praiſe to which his piety, his labours, his learning, and his general ability in the management of his people, had ſo juſtly entitled him."

POLYANTHEA.

No. XV.

WE have placed the following letter to us under this head, as we cannot well conjecture whether the writer has ſpoken in jeſt or earneſt. Perhaps, like the clown in "As you like it," he makes uſe of his folly as a ſtalk-horſe. If he be ſerious or melancholy we really ſympathiſe with him in his misfortunes, and adviſe him to read over the Diſſertation of Valerius de Infelicitate literatorum, where he will find matter of much conſolation.

To the People of the Anthologia.

Syſtem of Phenician Antiquities.

VITA brevis, Ars longa, ſays my author, which ſignifies, as I explain it, that Rome was not built of a day, and that we ſhould make our hay while the ſun ſhines. This I allow to be the literal meaning of Hippocrates: but if we enter more devoutly into the ſpirit of this great doctor of phyſic, we ſhall detect a moſt important leſſon inculcated in the figurative ſenſe of our preſent aphoriſm. By the help of the Kabbala, under the bleſſing of Heaven, I have learned to analyze any man's words ſecundum artem, and ſo I find in my text the following axiom juſt the reverſe of what the words inſinuate,—Vita longa, ars brevis, that is to ſay, if any man but wiſhes to be learned, he has time and time enough. This axiom I myſelf have tried, and recommend to all antiquarians with my probatum eſt and ſign manual.

I believe, good people of the Anthologia, that I need not declare to you my profeſſion, you know me well to be Abcalan the aſtrologer, of Meſopotamia, and would to heaven that I could throw off this oppreſſive load of fame, and return free and naked to obſcure repoſe. Yet what have I committed? what have I not done to ſerve the public intereſt? I wrote about the Tartars, and the people of Otaheite. The people called for copper-plates: I made copper-plates for the public: I printed my works in all ſizes, and put my own name behind the books in characters of gold. For this have I ſuffered ſo many years, yet even from ſuffering I have been taught this truth, that the vox Populi is not the vox Dei.

Excuſe my tranſports on ſuch a theme, it is indeed too trying for humanity. At this very moment reflecting on what is paſt, my eyes overflow with big tears, and I ſob like father Eneas on the recollection of the ruin of Troy, quœque ipſe Miſerrima Vidi et quorum Pars magna Fui. But I ſacrifice all my ſorrows to the common good. From the partial judgment of a few I appeal to you, and ſhall, in your ſanctuary, dedicate all my diſcoveries to poſterity, as Heraclitus conſecrated his work in the temple of Delphos.

Perhaps when this preſent ſtorm is paſt, I may appear once more upon the ſurface; perhaps our children may render me that juſtice which has been witheld by my cotemporaries: Perhaps I may one day iſſue forth from my tomb, where, like a veſtal, I have been cloiſtered up alive, and on diſcovering theſe lines:

Haply ſome hoary headed ſage may ſay,
Here lie the famous Collectanea,

For I ſhall now make a collectanea, that is to ſay, a collection of them, that none of

of the good may ſuffer from the wrongs done me by my perſecutors.

The ſtudy of antiquities before my time had been nothing more than a menial office in philology. It was confined to old and talkative inſcriptions, old records, and old hiſtories. But I have opened a larger field, and extended the pomeria of erudition to the immoveable terminus of nothing. I have melted down all chronological ſymbols into one general profeſſion of faith. I have condenſed all epochs into one little meaſure, I have fortified the antiquaria by means of all the liberal ſciences. Thus with the help of my categories the buſineſs is reduced to a plain manual exerciſe, like the winding of a hand-organ: my quantities are all algebraic, they can be tranſpoſed or combined as you pleaſe, while the value remains pretty nearly the ſame; my proofs can be negative or poſitive, or by putting them all to one ſide can be made equal to nothing, or thereabouts.

And firſt of chronology. My predeceſſors had fixed a thouſand partial epochs, from the deluge to Abraham, to Samuel, to the taking of Sion, the foundation of the temple, the ſchiſm of Jeroboam, the double captivity, the return of Eſdras, the laſt perſecution of the Jews. With Rome, they had from the taking of Troy to the deſtruction of Alba, the ejection of the kings, the creation of the tribunes, the French invaſion, the Decemvirs, the military tribunes, the death of Pyrrhus, the Punic and civil wars. For Greece—the colonization of the Peloponneſus, the Perſian invaſions, the Sicilian war, the 400 tyrants, the reign of the thirty, the deſtruction of Thebes, the death of Philopœmen, the ſubjection of Achaia. Fine words, I allow: But did not all thoſe events happen at ſome time or other, and is not every time ſome time or other? If ſo, is it not better to make thoſe epochs, tho' different in external relations, yet combine in one term, as we mathematicians are wont to do in the conſtruction of higher problems. This I myſelf have done by a ſimple tetragrammaton A. M. P. M. The firſt A. M. or ante mundum conditum before the world, includes the fall of the angels, and the times of Tohû Bohû: The ſecond expreſſes all that has happened ſince, and tells in parvo of all the dynaſties and tranſmigrations from the firſt emigration of Adam to the laſt voyage of captain Cooke. Thus ſcience and philology join hands together, and my antiquarian lords it over all ages, and eternity itſelf, "while panting time toils after him in vain."

This general proceſs I have adapted alſo to menſuration. The defects of modern ſyſtems are known, and the labour and time required for even a ſcanty knowledge of geography. After I had reduced all times to one moment, I was reſolved to contract all ſpace to an atom: Providence bleſt my undertaking, and I now preſent you with my formula for expreſſing in toto the univerſe at large. I cannot, however, much boaſt of originality in this reſpect. Ariſtotle had alſo diſcovered that in every man there was a double human creature, the man within and the man without, juſt as in a ſnuff-box there is the whole ſnuff box within, and a viſible box on the outſide. Be that as it may, I affirm that every point of coſmography may be expreſſed by I. M. or E. M. intra mundum, within the world, and extra mundum on the wrong ſide of it. I ſhall not deſcant on the merits of this invention; I ſhall only remark that it would have ſaved the expence of many voyages round the globe, had certain perſons in power thought proper to take my opinion on the caſe, for it is now plain that all we have diſcovered is certainly in the world; and that whatever is not in the world cannot be diſcovered at all.

But this theory of mine is not confined to earth, it ranges thro' hidden ways, thro' the immenſity of ether, it bounds over the fixed ſtars, croſſes the ecliptic, and ſoars up to the firſt moveable ſphere: This, in other words, is my new ontological ſaddle, which alſo may be uſed for the diſcovery of the longitude.

I apply geometry to the antiquaria on the following principles of analogy:

Firſt, that the extremes are equal to

the mean and convertible: this ſaves me the trouble of recurring in minute difficulties to the kabbala. An inſtance of this I have ſhewn in my text, or in the following inſtance: Alexander was the ſon of Philip; by converting the extremes, I find that Philip was the ſon of Alexander. Thus from a ſimple operation I extract a truth unknown to all antiquity.

My next principle is what in geometry is called the demonſtratio per abſurdum, when I reduce the matter to a palpable contradiction. Thus I formerly aſſerted that Ireland had been peopled by the Hindoos: it was objected that the Hindoos would have never travelled ſo far without paſſing thro' the intermediate regions, and that this could not have happened in many centuries. I anſwer to this geometrically: that ſince my opponent allows me that the Hindoos really colonized Ireland, and that ſince, from his own words, they could not do this in many centuries, they muſt have done it at once, and not by ſucceſſion.

This is the very thing I meant.

My third principle is that called inverſio rationis, or perverſion of meaning, when I cannot reconcile my author's words to my own cauſe. I then diſſolve the text in the menſtruum of ontology, and keep the matter ſtirring until the elements of right and wrong become fluid and paſſive. Thus I can mould my author into whatever I pleaſe. For example, I ſay, that the River Liffey is the ancient Nile, becauſe it is a river: you will anſwer that the Nile had ſeven mouths: but by inverſion of reaſon I can reply, that ſince the ſeven mouths are plainly no longer to be ſeen in the Liffey, they muſt have been dried up; and Ovid tells us, that in the conflagration of Phaeton, the ſeven mouths of the Nile became ſeven vallies without water. Thus from the very objection, I confute my opponent, and prove a thing to be, becauſe it is not. This, I think, is abſtraction in its pureſt ſtate.

I have alſo introduced chymiſtry into the antiquaria: when writing the laſt paper of my antiquaries, I met by chance with a piece of money which I knew to be the coin of Tyre, tho' I could not tell the reaſon why, for the metal was ſmooth and bright. After trying every art, and conſulting the Siberian alphabet, I at laſt bethought me of calcining the metal, and found to my ſatisfaction that the ſmell was purely Phenician. What? you will ſay, a Phenician ſmell? Why not, anſwer I? muſt the Phenicians alone have neither ſmelling nor coin?

The Kabbala has afforded me the greateſt reſources of combination. It is the work of ancient wiſdom, and deſerves to be known by all lovers of ſcience. It's rules with me are as follows:

Firſt, all the vowels are allied, and can be interchanged. Secondly, ſince they conſiſt in ſound, they may be pronounced or ſuppreſſed at will. Thirdly, all conſonants are quieſcent or moveable at pleaſure. Fourthly, when by ſubſtitution a word cannot be created, it is allowed to prefix, to ſubjoin, or to inſert any number of conſonants. Thus vita brevis, ars longa, ſignifies after proper ſubſtitutions; Marcus Tullius Cicero Hibernus. Cicero was a native of Ireland, and Italiam fato profugus Lavinaque, is as follows: Og and Magog brought two colonies into Ireland, in the year 120 before the deluge, or P. I. M. according to my rationarium temporum.

The laſt and moſt important of my helps, is the Ogham, to the ſtudy of which I have been devoted from my earlieſt infancy. The firſt hints of it I received from the ruled paper of muſical writings. It is very ſimple and copious, and the moſt univerſal in expreſſing indeterminate quantities, for as by merely turning the countenance, what before was in front becomes oblique, ſo by merely ſhifting the paper, my Ogham characters will ſignify things the moſt contradictory to each other. It conſiſts in a tight line with two tranſverſe ſtrokes like a Jacob's ſtaff. Thus if I want to know the father of Melchiſedec, I conſtruct the Ogham figure, and read the following words—Melchiſedec, king of Salem, was the grandſon of Scipio Africanus, and the father of Demoſthenes; by inverting the paper it becomes this following phraſe: Under this mountain lies

he famous ſon of Japhet. A learned riend of mine has aſſured me that on this onſtruction he has diſcovered a fragnent of Sappho, and I think it but robable, to find any thing by this great yſtery.

People of the Anthologia, ſuch are my rinciples: it is for you and for the pubic to judge whether they are not learnd and abſtruſe, and whether I have deerved ſuch ingratitude from mankind or having ſo meritoriouſly laboured for heir good. If the public voice receives his as it ought, I may tell other things equally new and intereſting:—but if my nemies perſevere in their uſual maligity, conſider this as my laſt ſpeech and rofeſſion of faith—I now deſcend like he Moria of Eraſmus: Woe be to him hat profits not by ſuch a leſſon!

אב.חל.נג

Anecdote of a French Officer.

A FRENCH officer, more remarkable for his birth and ſpirit than his riches, had ſerved the Venitian republic with great valour and fidelity for ome years, but had not met with preferment adequate, by any means, to his merits. One day he waited on an "Illuſtriſſimo, whom he had often ſolicited in vain, but on whoſe friendſhip he had ſtill ſome reliance. The reception he met with was cool and mortifying; the noble turned his back on the neceſſitous veteran, and left him to find his way to the ſtreet, through a ſuite of apartments magnificently furniſhed. He paſſed them, loſt in thought, till caſting his eyes on a ſumptuous ſideboard, where ſtood on a damaſk cloth, as a preparation for a ſhewy entertainment, an invaluable collection of Venice glaſs, poliſhed and formed to the higheſt degree of perfection: he took hold of a corner of the linen, and turning to a faithful Engliſh maſtiff who always accompanied him, ſaid to the animal, in a kind of abſence of mind, "There! my poor old friend! you ſee how theſe ſcoundrels enjoy themſelves, and yet how we are treated!" The poor dog looked up in his maſter's face, and wagged his tail, as if he underſtood him. The maſter walked on, but the maſtiff ſlackened his pace, and laying hold of the damaſk cloth with his teeth, at one hearty pull brought all the ſideboard in ſhivers to the ground, and deprived the inſolent noble of his favourite exhibition of ſplendour.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Britiſh Synonomy: Or an Attempt at regulating the Choice of Words in familiar Converſation. By Heſter Lynch Piozzi." 2 *Vols.* 8*vo.* 12*s.*

MRS. Piozzi, already well known in the literary world by her connection with Dr. Johnſon, and her own writings, agreeably entertains us with a Britiſh ſynonomy. The work is well conceived, and will contribute much towards conceiving right and ſpeaking with propriety. As an inſtance: ſhe conſiders the terms affection, paſſion, tenderneſs, fondneſs and love. Theſe are commonly confounded, though on reflection

reflection it will appear they ought to be diſtinguiſhed. The firſt is a regard conſequent on ties of blood. The ſecond implies difference of ſex; the others, without impropriety, may be attributed to friendſhip, or beſtowed on babes.

"*An Eſtimate of the comparative Strength of Great Britain during the Preſent and Four preceding Reigns. By Geo. Chalmers.*" 8*vo.* 5*s.*

THIS excellent political work, founded not on flimſy reaſoning but ſolid authentic documents, has for ſome time been in poſſeſſion of the public. This new edition is principally remarkable for a dedication of one hundred and ſixteen pages, to the ideal Jaſper Wilſon, author of a celebrated letter on the ſtate of public affairs, and obviouſly calculated to inſpire a deſpondence and diſcontent. Mr. Wilſon now appears to be Dr. James Currie, a phyſician of Liverpool, whoſe principles and writings our author ably confutes; and from the moſt deciſive proofs evinces their malevolence and futility. Mr. Chalmers's work ſhould be in the hands of every good ſubject and inquiſitive man, not only as an antidote to the poiſon of diurnal factious ſcribblers, but as ſupplying an uncommon fund of uſeful information not elſewhere to be found.

"*Memoirs of General Dumourier, written by himſelf. Tranſlated by J. Fenwick.*" 8*vo.* 3*s.* 6*d.*

THE military and political talents of this celebrated general, are well known, and are here amply detailed; what relates to his origin and early life, we ſhall here conciſely lay before the reader:

Dumourier was born at Cambray, in 1739, of parents not affluent, though noble. He received a very careful and extenſive education, and at 18 became a ſoldier. At 22 he was honoured with the croſs of St. Louis, and received 22 wounds. After the peace of 1763, he began his travels, to ſtudy the languages and manners of different nations. In 1768, he was put upon the ſtaff in Corſica, and having ſerved with reputation in two campaigns in 1768 and 1769, he was raiſed to the rank of colonel. In 1770, the duke de Choiſeul appointed him miniſter to the Poliſh confederates, and in 1772, the marquis de Monteynard, miniſter of war, employed him in correcting and reviſing the military code of laws. The ſame year he had a ſecret commiſſion to the court of Sweden, given by the king, unknown to the duke D'Aiguillon, miniſter of foreign affairs, which excited the jealouſy of the latter, and cauſed the arreſt of our author, who was conducted to the baſtile, where he remained ſix months. He was joined with two other eminent engineers in 1776 in determining a proper place on the French coaſt for a naval port, and they fixed upon Cherburg. In 1778, he was appointed commandant of that port, from that to 1790, he continued to ſuperintend the works there. The part he took in the French revolution will be beſt explained by himſelf, in his memoirs, which, though we ſuſpect not to be perfectly candid, or ſincere, are ſpirited and entertaining.

"*The Wanderings of Warwick. By Charlotte Smith.*" 12*mo.* 4*s.*

THIS novel, like all the productions of this elegant female's pen, is moral and pathetic. We admire her powers of deſcription and the fertility of her invention. The picture of Portugal is juſt, animated and poetical.

"*A picturesque*

"*A picturesque Guide to Bath, Bristol, the Hot Wells, the River Avon, and the adjacent Country.*" 8*vo.* 1*l.* 1*s.*

THIS pleasing and agreeable tour is illustrated with a set of views, in aqua tinta, taken in the year 1792, by those eminent artists, Ibbetson, Laporte and Hassel, who have performed their part with ability and taste. Though very little new information can be given of the soil, waters, amusements and buildings of Bath, but what occurs in former writers, our authors have the merit of classing them more methodically under distinct heads, and forming on the whole an elegant and amusing work.

"*Memoirs of the Kings of Great Britain of the House of Brunswick-Lunenburg. By W. Belsham.*" 2 *vols.* 8*vo.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

THE portion of our history selected by our author for illustration is, in every point of view, extremely interesting. The accession of a new family to the throne was an event replete with political intrigue, and required uncommon sagacity to develope. Our continental connections in consequence of the accession of the house of Brunswick, was also a new object, and violently agitated by contending parties in parliament. On these and other topics our author throws much light, preserving strict historical veracity, and displaying those eminent literary talents, for which he has been long distinguished.

"*The present State of the Manners, Arts and Politics of France and Italy. By John Courtney, M. P.*" 8*vo.* 1*s.* 1*d.*

OUR ingenious and humorous author details his travels to his friend Robert Jephson, esq. in ten poetical epistles, from Paris, Rome and Naples, in the years 1792 and 1793. He thus describes the convention:

Now 'mid the convention with awe I advance,
Where anarchy calls on the genius of France;
Ten members start up, tho' the president rings,
And rail all at once against tyrants and kings;
Their sceptres we'll break, and to us they shall bow,
We'll kill all these despots, the question is—how?
Says citizen Coutteau, let's hazard our lives,
And form a whole reg'ment with poniards and knives,
To stab all these mortals—speak, who is afraid?
The blood of such tyrants shall reek from my blade;
The question, the question;—collect all the votes,
I'm the first volunteer in this corps of cut-throats;
Says Merlin, I'm next, and we'll soon lay them low;
I'm the third, roars the Capuchin, pious Chabot!
This project, says Cloots, each true patriot bewitches,
My heart is all French, and my soul's without breeches.
Then they held up their hands with republican pride,
And declared ev'ry member a true regicide.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*Report of the Trial of James Bird, Roger*

Roger Hamill and Caſimir Delahoyde." 8*vo.* 1*s.* 1*d. Fitzpatrick.*

"*Trial of Francis Bellew, Eſq.*" 8*vo.* 1*s.* 1*d. Byrne.*

THE charge made againſt theſe perſons was that they were defenders, and endeavoured to excite inſurrection and rebellion. From this they were honourably acquitted. That the peace of the country has been violently diſturbed, is a fact not to be denied, and that on a regular ſyſtematic plan is equally certain; government therefore were juſtified in attending to every information that could lead to a detection of the authors of ſuch villainous ſchemes; nor can proſecutions inſtituted and carried on to protect ſociety from all the horrors of anarchy and bloodſhed be ſtiled oppreſſion, however, in ſome caſes, they may lean hard on innocent individuals.

"*The Antiquities of Ireland. By the late Francis Groſe, Eſq. F. A. S. continued by his Nephew, Daniel Groſe, Eſq. the Deſcriptions and Introductions by the Rev. Edward Ledwich, M. R. I. A. and F. A. S. S. of London and Scotland.*" *vol.* 1. *Boards. Imperial* 8*vo.* 4*l.* 8*s.* 10*d. Royal* 4*to.* 6*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.*

IN Anth. Hib. vol. 1, p. 55, we announced this ſplendid national work to the public; and gave a ſhort ſketch of its hiſtory and importance. We are happy now to inform the ſubſcribers that the firſt volume is ready for delivery; and that the ſecond is nearly finiſhed. Few works have had greater difficulties to encounter than this. The death of captain Groſe, and of his reſpected friend Mr. Hooper, the publiſher, retarded its progreſs; and many feared it would never be finiſhed. By the patriotiſm and liberality of the Right Hon. W. Conyngham, to whom this volume is dedicated, and by the unremitting reſearches of Mr. Ledwich, it is now drawing faſt to a concluſion. In point of execution it is infinitely ſuperior to either of the Antiquities of England or Scotland; the paper, letter preſs, and engraving, do honour to the artiſts, and reflect no ſmall credit on the ſpirit of the publiſher, who we doubt not will be amply rewarded by an enlightened and liberal nation, whoſe aweful and venerable monuments have been ſo beautifully and accurately delineated in this expenſive undertaking.

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 14th.

On the Nature and Properties of Colours.

(Continued from page 372.)

HAVING treated of the nature and properties of light, or the effects of the pyrogeneric principle of matter in rendering conſpicuous the ſeveral parts of the univerſe, eſpecially terreſtrial objects to animal ſenſations, we ſhall now proceed to conſider the various tints and colours with which thoſe ſeveral objects are ſtained.

Sir Iſaac Newton, with his diſciples, and indeed moſt other modern philoſophers, conſidering light as a ſubſtance and not a quality, have imagined it compoſed of certain claſſes of particles, each of which conſtitute, when ſeparated from the others, one of the ſeven primitive colours, as red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. But when the particles of theſe ſeveral claſſes are blended together in the ſubſtance of light, they conſtitute white. And the different colours of natural bodies, conſiſt in the power, which the conſtituent particles of ſuch bodies have, on being ſtruck by the rays of light, of reflecting a ſeparate claſs of theſe particles, and abſorbing the others, or the greater part thereof. Thus a red body reflects only the red claſs of particles, and a blue one, thoſe of that colour; and ſo of the others. Which curious hypotheſis they endeavour to demonſtrate by the operations of the priſm, which according to them, refracts and ſeparates theſe claſſes of particles, according to their different degrees of refrangibility. Thus let A B C (fig. 67) be a priſm or triangular tranſparent body of any ſubſtance, as glaſs or cryſtal, H F a pencil of rays of light containing the ſeven claſſes of heterogeneous particles; on this pencil entering the priſm, the ſeveral conſtituent luminous particles will arrange themſelves under their proper claſſes, and be refracted from the incident ray H F T, under different angles, according to their degrees of refrangibility, firſt the red, ſecondly the orange, and then in ſucceſſion the yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet.

This hypotheſis is ingenious, but upon examination will not be found conſonant to nature and truth. What quality can be ſuppoſed inherent in a priſm of glaſs or any other ſubſtance of that figure, capable of collecting the heterogeneous particles of light into ſeparate claſſes, and then diverging each claſs into diſtinct rays through

different parts of the ſubſtance of the priſm, and afterwards proceed through a body or field of light to a proper ſubſtance to receive them; and to be reflected from that ſubſtance under the ſame tenor to the eye of the ſpectator? Or what muſt be the properties of the conſtituent particles of bodies, when ſtruck or impinged on by the ſubſtance of light, to have the power of collecting one claſs of particles and ſend them back under the ſame velocity, whilſt the others are abſorbed? And that this claſs of reflected particles conſtituting a particular colour, ſhall proceed thro' a body of light uninterrupted to the eye of the ſpectator; is ſuch a complex train of circumſtances, as to be intirely ſuperior to the comprehenſion of the human mind, and no idea with which it is endowed is able to retain; and of which the learned and ingenious author, had he lived any length of time longer, muſt have been ſenſible of the futility.

Nature acts not, as before obſerved, by complicated and partial rules, but by ſimple and general ones.

It has been ſhewn, in treating of the nature and properties of light in letters 7th and 8th, that all ſenſations ariſing in the human mind relative to the magnitude and form of objects, is only a quality of the pyrogeneric principle, proceeding from the vibration of that principle on the optic nerve; ſo likewiſe are the different colours with which thoſe objects are ſtained, only qualities ariſing from the tenor of vibration of the luminous principle or rays of light, on the optic nerve of the ſpectator. Or in other words, the colour of any body or object depends on the tenor of vibration, with which a ray of light, agitated by that body, ſtrikes the optic nerve, and cauſes by that tenor the ſenſation in the mind. But if the ſame pencil or ray of light agitated by an object, ſtrike two different optic nerves of different conſtructions, ſo that their reſpective tenors of vibrations may be different, the ſenſations produced in the reſpective minds will be different alſo, and the ſame object appear of different colours to different perſons.

Whence we find ſeveral perſons who have different ideas of colours, for what appears blue to one will ſeem green to the other; and that which appears red to one will be conſidered as brown, or even orange, to another. And ſome perſons there are, who cannot diſtinguiſh any colour, but the intire field of nature appears cloathed in grey. All which proceeds from the effects of the ſame ray on different optic nerves, and which could not happen if colours were permanent ſubſtances compoſing the luminous principle Different optic nerves might have different ſenſations of the ſame colour as to its brilliancy, but all muſt diſtinguiſh ſome degree of the ſame tint.

A ray or pencil of light agitated by the ſun, ſtrikes the optic nerve with ſuch momentum as to put it under that tenor of vibration ſenſitive of white; though if ſuch a ray, either by reflection or refraction, be diminiſhed in its tenor of vibration and momentum, its effects on the optic nerve will be different, and cauſe a ſenſation of a different colour, and that according to the degrees of vibration with which they agitate the optic nerve. For which reaſon a pencil of ſolar rays refracted by a priſm, will, if received on any white ſubſtance, appear to conſiſt of different colours, according to the degree of refraction or tenor of vibration with which they ſtrike the ſubſtance on which they are received.

Thus let A B C (fig 68) repreſent a priſm, which on its ſurface A C receives a pencil of ſolar rays *a b c d* through a hole G of a window ſhutter into a darkened chamber. At *c* and *d* the points where the rays *a c* and *b d* act on the ſurface of the priſm A C; draw perpendicular to this ſurface *c m* and *d n*. Now by the laws of refraction the ray *a c* inſtead of proceeding in the direction *c e*, will be refracted in the direction *c t*, and the ray *b d* will be refracted from the direction *d s* to *d v*. Whence by the laws of motion and force, the degree of vibration or momentum of a particle at *e* will be to that at *f* inverſely as the line *c e* to *d f*. Wherefore draw the lines *f p* and *c o*, and at *o* parallel to *c e* and *d f* ſet off *or* equal

to

to *t e* and draw *c r*, then will the ray *a c* be refracted in the direction *c r* cutting the surface B C in *t*. Alſo parallel to *c e* ſet off *p s* equal to *d f*, then will the ray *b d* be refracted in the direction *d s v*, interſecting the ſurface B C in *v*; then will the momentum of the particles *t* and *v* be to the momentum of the particles *c* and *d* inverſely as the lines *d v* and *c t*; wherefore in the direction *c t r* ſet off *t k* equal to *c t*; and in the direction *d v s* ſet off *v l* equal to *d v*, and draw the lines *t o* and *v i* perpendicular to B C, from whence complete the parallelograms *t k o g* and *v t i h*, to which draw the diagonals *t g* and *v h*; then will the ray *a c* be refracted from the ſurface B C, in the direction *r g* S and the ray *b d* in the direction *v h* N. Whence if the ſolar ray *a b c d* after ſuch refraction, be received on any white ſubſtance in a darkened room, they will paint amoſt beautiful and variegated coloured image of the ſun, as S N or X Y (fig 67), which image will be proportionate to the diſtance of the ſcreen or board from the priſm. The ſeveral colours with which this image will be varigated, are the red, the orange, the yellow, the green, the blue, the indigo, and the violet; which are eſteemed the primitive colours in nature, for by a combination of which, the different tints of bodies and ſubſtances are cauſed.

Whence the ſeveral colours of the ſolar rays proceed from the different momentums and tenors of vibration with which they ſtrike or agitate the optic nerve of the ſpectator, and not from the different coloured or heterogeneous claſſes of particles which compoſe the luminous principle. For it is evident, that if the pencil of ſolar rays *a b c d* had acted on the ſurface L M N O (fig. 67) perpendicular, or under equal angles, the image cauſed thereby would have been luminous and of the colour of the ſun; becauſe the tenor of vibration after refraction would have been ſimilar or in uniſon to what it was before; and may be proved by a double priſm as in A B C and B C D (fig 69) where the pencil *a b c d* not meeting with different degrees of refraction, the ſeveral rays will be refracted under equal angles, and proceed parallel as before, in the direction *f g l m*; whence the image *l m* formed thereby will not be coloured different from the original; for though they may ſtrike under a different momentum from their oblique direction, yet having the ſame tenor of vibration, the ſenſation cauſed thereby muſt be the ſame, though perhaps with a different degree of brilliancy. But when the ſeveral rays compoſing the pencil of light (as in fig. 67) are refracted under different angles, the momentums by which they agitate the particles of the ſurface L M N O, muſt be different, and thereby cauſe different ſenſations Thus the tenor of vibration of the rays *t i* and *v r* proceed from the particles *t* and *v*, which are proportionate to the lines *c t* and *d v*, which lines depend on the angle of incidence, and the angle A C B of the priſm. Whence it is evident that the different tints of colours ariſe from the momentum and degree of vibration with which any ray of light agitates the conſtituent particles of bodies; for the ſeveral particles *r*, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and *t*, acted on by the rays of light refracted from the priſm, are ſtruck under different angles and conſequently under different forces or momentums. The moſt direct being *r* producing the red tint and the leaſt or moſt oblique *t* producing the violet. Likewiſe the rays diverging decreaſe in power in proportion to their angles of incidence and as the ſquares of their diſtance from the diverging point, as has been ſhewn in treating of the reflection and refraction of light. Alſo under whatever angle a ray cauſing the ſenſation of a particular colour, is refracted, it will be reflected under the ſame angle and in the ſame ſtate of vibration.

Thus let the rays *t n* and *v r* (fig. 70) and the intermediate ones, after refraction from the priſm, be received on a concave mirrour D E whoſe radius is C D, they will be reflected in a focus at *f*, and form an image *i m*, ſmaller and inverted, but equally coloured with that received on a plane, as A B. Alſo if light be thrown ſtrong on any coloured body, that the conſtituent particles be more violently agitated, the tint will become much lighter; and if the momentum of the

light is encreased equal to that of a solar ray, the colour will appear white, provided the texture of the body will support such violent agitation without being dissolved.

From these considerations we may observe, that the tints of colours of bodies, and also the colours themselves, depend on the momentum and tenor of vibration, under which a ray of light agitated thereby strikes the optic nerve; for the stronger the momentum and quicker the vibration, the more brilliant and luminous will be the colour. For on the tenor of vibration depends the colour, and on that of the momentum the brilliancy thereof. The quick vibrations generally produce on the optic nerve the sensation of white; and if the velocity of this vibration is so rapid as to be insensible from uniformity by the optic organ, as the rays of the sun, the body will appear highly luminous and white. But if the momentum decreases, and the vibration continued, the body will appear bright but less luminous. And if both the momentum and vibration cease, the whole will be dark, and neither colour or object appear; for the optic nerve in this case remains unacted on.

From these properties arising from the different momentums and tenors of vibration of the luminous principle, are deduced the following propositions relative to the nature and properties of colours

Proposition 1. The colour with which any body appears tinged, arises from the state of agitation which the constituent particles of that body are thrown into, by the action of the luminous principle or rays of light thereon; whereby they re-act on the optic nerve in such a manner as to cause the sensation of such a colour in the mind of the spectator; and not from any inherent quality or construction of particles constituting the luminous principle or body of light.

Thus if a ray of light *d e* (fig. 71) agitated by the luminous body S, act on two bodies A and B of different constitutions, so that their constituent particles be put in different states of agitation whereby the rays of light *e n* and *m n* communicating with the eye of the spectator, receive different degrees of momentum and tenors of vibration, the bodies will appear of different colours. But if the momentums and tenors are the same in both rays, the bodies A and B will have the same colour. And also, if the agitation of their respective particles communicate the same tenor as the ray *d e*, they will appear of the colour of the luminous body S, different in brilliancy, as the momentum of the acting ray *d e*. For whenever the operations and effects on the optic nerve are the same, the sensations produced thereby must be the same likewise. Whence

Proposition 2. With whatever momentum and tenor of vibration a ray of light acts on the optic nerve, if it has the same as another ray it will appear of the same colour.

Wherefore all bodies, the agitation of whose constituent particles act on the circumambient luminous principle, under the same momentum and tenor of vibration, will appear to the mind of the spectator of the same colour and brilliancy. But if the tenor is the same, and the momentum different, they will appear of the same colour, but of different brightness; and if the momentums are the same, but the tenors of vibration different, they will appear of different colours, but in the same degree of brightness.

Whence the reason why bodies of the same colour appear of different tints or shades thereof, from almost white to nearly black. And why bodies of the same degree of brightness or brilliancy, yet appear of different colours and shades of those colours

MENTOR.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

IN compliance with your obliging requeſt, I ſend you the following correct ſolution to queſtion 24, and hope you will be kind enough to excuſe my having delayed it ſo long.

I am, Sir,

Limerick,
June 13th 1794.

Your moſt humble ſervant,

JOHN BARRY.

Solution to Queſtion 24th.

Let $a = 100$ repreſent the moon's diameter, then will $b = 365$ be equal the earth's diameter; let $c =$ ſeconds in $23^h\ 56'\ 4''$, $d =$ ſeconds in 16 hours, $v =$ force of gravity at the moon's equator, $y =$ centrifugal force there, $m = 11$ the moon's denſity, $e = 9$ the earth's denſity, $1 =$ force of gravity at the earth's equator, and $r = 288$. Then *per* doctrine of central forces $\frac{1}{r+1}$ (the centrifugal force at the earth's equator) : $y :: \frac{d^2}{a} : \frac{c^2}{b}$. But the forces of gravity on any two planets being as the denſity, and diameter directly $ma : eb :: v : \frac{eb \cdot v}{ma}$ = force of gravity at the earth's equator. Hence by ſubſtitution, &c. $v : y :: \frac{r+1 \cdot m d^2}{e c^2} : 1$.

Now let $p = 230$ the earth's axis when the equatorial diameter is 231, S = .5 the nat. ſine of 30°, and $1 =$ length of a perpendicular vibrating ſeconds, in latitude 30° on the earth's ſurface, then *per* Newton's principia, lib. 3, prop. 20, $p + s^2 : p :: 1 : \frac{p}{p+s^2} =$ length of a pendulum vibrating ſeconds at the earth's equator if quieſcent. But as the lengths of pendulums vibrating in the ſame time in different planets are as the forces of gravity on thoſe planets, $eb : ma :: \frac{r+1 \cdot p}{p+s^2} : \frac{r+1 \cdot p\,am}{ebr \cdot p+s^2} =$ length of pendulum vibrating ſeconds at the moon's equator if quieſcent. Therefore $\frac{r+1 \cdot m d^2}{e c^2}$ (the force of gravity at the moon's equator) : $\frac{r+1 \cdot m d^2}{e c^2} - 1$ the ſame force diminiſhed by the centrifugal force) :: $\frac{r+1 \cdot pam}{ebr\ p+s^2} : \frac{r+1 \cdot m d^2 - e c^2 \cdot pa}{d^2 ebr \cdot p+s^2} =$ length of a pendulum vibrating ſeconds at the moon's equator, ſuppoſing her to revolve round her axis

axis in (d) seconds. Now *per* Newton's principia, lib. 3, prop. 19, $\frac{ec^2}{pmd^2}$ difference between the moon's equatorial and polar diameters (suppoſing her a $= 1$), then *per* prop. 20, as $1 : 1 + s^2 \times \frac{ec^2}{pmd^2} :: \frac{r+1 \cdot md^2 - ec^2}{d^2ebr \cdot p+s^2}$ p

$$: \frac{r+1 \cdot md^2 - ec^2 \times p}{ebrmd^4 \times p+s^2} \frac{amd^2 + ec^2 s^2 a}{} = .334546 =$$ the leng

of a pendulum vibrating ſeconds in latitude 30° on the moon's ſurface, ſuppoſi her to revolve round her axis in 16 hours. But the times of vibration are in t ſubduplicate ratio of the lengths of pendulums (the force of gravity remaining th ſame). Therefore as $\sqrt{.334546} : 1'' :: \sqrt{1} : \frac{1}{\sqrt{.334546}} = 1.7289$ ſ

conds. Q. E. I.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

YOUR diſtinguiſhed taſte for mathematics, and the zeal you have ſhewn in en couraging them, ſince the commencement of your valuable miſcellany, has in duced me to trouble you with the preſent ſubject on heat; give me leave, there fore, to aſſure you, that I ſhall with pleaſure embrace any future opportunity o communicating ſuch particulars, relative to the ſcope of your undertaking, a have fallen within the courſe of my lucubrations, and ſhall ever eſteem thei indulgence an ample compenſation for my trouble.

I am, ſir,

Carlow,
June 6th, 1794.

Your very obedient humble ſervant,
MICHAEL O'RIORDAN,
Teacher of the Mathematics, Carlow

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A Determination of the Ratio of the Sun's Heat, received upon an horizontal Plane in one whole Day, or any Part thereof, in given Latitudes. Inveſtigated by Michael O'Riordan, Teacher of the Mathematics, Carlow.

IF the heat of the weather be produced ſimply by the ſun's rays, there can b no reaſon aſſigned why the ſolſticial day under the pole ſhould not be as hot as i is under the equinoctial, when the ſun is vertical. For all the twenty-four hour of that day under the pole, the ſun's beams are inclined to the horizon in an angl of 23°, 29′; and under the equinoctial, though he becomes vertical, yet ſhine no more than twelve hours, and is again twelve hours abſent; and for three hour eight minutes of that time, he is not ſo much elevated as under the pole, ſo tha he is not nine of the whole twenty-four hours higher than he is there, and i

fifteen

teen hours lower. Now the force of the sun's rays to produce heat is known be as the sine of the angle of incidence, and therefore if the vertical ray be ade radius, the force of the sun on the horizontal surface of the earth, will be as e sine of the sun's altitude at any other time, consequently the time of the continuance of the sun's shining being taken for a base, and the sines of the sun's altide erected thereon as perpendiculars, and a curve drawn through the extremities f those perpendiculars, the area of this curve will be proportional to the heat of l the rays of the sun in that space of time. From hence it will follow, that nder the pole the collection of all the heat of a tropical day, is proportional to rectangle of the sine of 23°, 29′ into twenty four hours, or the circumference of circle, that is, the sine of 23° 29′, being nearly .4, (radius being one) as .8 to twelve hours; or the polar heat is equal to that of the sun continuing twelve ours above the horizon, at an altitude of 53° 8′ nearly, being the angle answering the natural sine, 8000.

The following method for finding the sun's heat on any proposed day, I deduced from the nature and properties of the above-mentioned curve or figure of e sines.

Rule. Multiply the sum of the (natural) sines of the meridian altitudes of the n in the two tropics (and the like for any two opposite parallels) by the sine of e semidiurnal arch —To this product add in summer, and subtract in winter. he product of the length of the semidiurnal arch taken in parts of the radius into e difference of the aforesaid sines of the meridian altitude: the sum in one case, d the difference in the other, will be proportional to the aggregate of all the sines the sun's altitude during his appearance above the horizon, and consequently of l his heat, on the plane of the horizon in the proposed day. This rule may likeise be extended to parts of the same day, for if the aforesaid sum of the sines the meridian altitudes be multiplied by half the sum of the sines of the sun's rary distance from noon, when the times are before and after noon; or by lf their difference, when both are on the same side the meridian, and thereto be ded in summer, or subtracted in winter, the product of half the arch answering the proposed interval of time, into the difference of the sines of meridian altudes, the sum in one case and the difference in the other, shall be proportional to e heat of the sun during that space of time.

Corol. 1. The equinoctial heat when the sun becomes vertical, is as twice the uare of radius.

Corol. 2. The equinoctial heat is as the sine of the sun's declination.

Corol. 3. In the frigid zones, when the sun does not set, the heat is as the rcumference of a circle into the sine of the altitude at 6.

Corol. 4. The heat on the equinoctial days is every where as the cosine of e latitude.

Corol. 5. In all places where the sun sets, the difference betwen the summer and winter heats, when the declinations are contrary, is equal to a circle into sine of the altitude at six in the summer parallel, and consequently those differces are as the sines of latitude into, or multiplied by the sines of declination.

Corol. 6. The tropical sun under the equinoctial, has, of all others, the least rce; under the pole it is greater than any other day's heat whatsoever, being to t of the equinoctial, as five to four. See Simpson's Fluxions, Art. 470.

Problem.

Problem. By Michael O'Riordan, Philom.

LET it be required to find the solsticial heat in Cancer and Capricorn at London, at latitude 51° 32′.

Solution.

38° 28′ = Co-lat.
23° 30 = Decl.

61° 58′ sine = .882674
15 58′ sine = .258257

Sum. 1.140931
Diff. .624417

Ascen. diff. 3300.11
Semidiur arch. 123.11
Semidiur N. 96.59 = .836923 sine
Length of do. = 2.149955

Length of semidiurnal arch .991683.

Then $1.140931 \times .836923 + .624417 \times 2.149955 = 2.29734$. and $1.140931 \times .836929 - .624417 \times .991638 = .33895$.

So that 2.29734 will expound the tropical summer's-day heat, and 0.33895 that of the winter's solsticial day.

These numbers I discovered by a curious fluxional investigation.

For the Anthologia.

Question. By Michael O'Riordan, Teacher of the Mathematics, Carlow.

Required a fluxional investigation for determining the warmest day in the year 1794, in the latitude of Dublin, without any respect had to the state of the atmosphere.

P. S. I will send you the solutions of the above questions by fluxions in my next along with another curious Essay on Heat, &c.

Your's, &c.

M. O'RIORDAN.

POETRY.

POETRY.

A FREE TRANSLATION OF THE FIRST BOOK OF THE GEORGICS,

ATTEMPTED BY R. COMERFORD, OF PORTARLINGTON.

"Such themes as theſe the rural Maro ſung
"To wide-imperial Rome, in the full height
"Of elegance and taſte, by Greece refin'd."

THOMSON'S SEASONS.

(*Continued from page* 302.)

YE Holy Powers! who rule this world below,
Calm winter's rage, and ſmooth his rugged brow,
But let ſoft dews, and kind, prolific rains,
In ſummer's heats dilute the thirſty plains!
Such bleſſings Nature on Gargara pours,
Such gifts alone enrich ſoft Myſia's ſhores.
When o'er the fields is ſtrew'd the foodful grain,
A future crop, the long-experienc'd ſwain
Returns the looſen'd mould, and then ſtrait pours,
O'er all the cultur'd plains, his wat'ry ſtores.
With equal care, when, ſmote by ſolar rays,
The parched fields reflect the ſcorching blaze,
He leads a current from the mountain's brow,
In ſoft meanders, to the vale below;
The chryſtal waves o'er rolling pebbles glide,
And cool the fervent ſoil on either ſide.
Or if, oppreſs'd beneath the load it bears,
The ſtalk doth bend, he prunes the tender ears,
Crops off the ſuperfluity they yield
Ere they o'erlook the furrows of the field.
When the deep ſtream, encreas'd by frequent rains,
High-ſwoln, uſurps the circumjacent plains;
When all around is pour'd the yellow flood,
When the drench'd trenches float with ſlimy mud,
Thy toil renews:—then, with unweary'd hands,
From noxious waters vindicate thy lands.
But ſhould curſt geeſe or ſtorks thy crop invade,
Or endive's root, or ſome pernicious ſhade,
The oxen's labours on the furrow'd plain,
And all thy pains and yearly cares are vain.

By Jove's command was Man firſt taught to wound,
With pain, the virgin-boſom of the ground:
Inventive care his genius ſoon refin'd,
Call'd forth the latent treaſures of his mind;
By ſharp neceſſity Jove will'd to raiſe
Man's active powers, benumb'd by ſlothful eaſe.
Before His reign none impious dar'd to wound
Our mother-earth, or circumſcribe the ground:
Mankind in common liv'd, in common fed,
No hands laborious toil'd for daily bread;
All, all was free!—Indulgent Nature pour'd
Her copious gifts on man's luxurious board.
Ethereal honey hung on every bough,
Through every vale the purple vines did flow;
The fire ſpontaneous roſe beneath his hand:
But all was chang'd at Jove's ſupreme command!
He arm'd the adder's tongue with deadly rage,
He taught the wolves eternal war to wage
With flocks and herds; He bade the whirlwinds ſweep
The calm and peaceful boſom of the deep:

He gave the word——the lambent flames upflew,
The honey fled, the nectar'd ſtreams withdrew;
Joy left the world to dwell in worlds above,
And Nature, frowning, own'd the reign of Jove.
Then, rous'd by want, alarm'd by threat'ning dearth,
Man ſought his nurture from his mother-earth:
Then flints ſtruck fire, then rapid rivers roll'd
The pond'rous bark: then firſt the ſea-man told
The names and numbers of thoſe ſtars that glow,
In beauteous order on heav'n's azure brow;
Experienc'd Man then ſpread the artful ſnare
For beaſts on earth, and birds that flit through air:
Nay more, to aid his pain, he taught the hound,
With cunning ſtep the woodlands to ſurround:
Ev'n o'er the deep the human guile extends,
To ſeize the finny prey the net deſcends.
The rivers felt his power; the ſcaly brood,
Lur'd by his arts, forſake the ſilver flood.
Before this epoch was, the ruſtic ſwain
With clumſy wedges cleft the yielding grain;
But now ſteel came—nought elſe its force withſtood—
It rent the earth, it rent the hardeſt wood:
Labour remov'd the ills which mortals bore,
And Art perform'd what Nature did before.

R. COMERFORD.

For the Anthologia.

GLOBUS AEROSTATICUS.

PONDERE quo terras premat aër, igneus ardor
Quam levis, et quali raptim nova Machina niſu
Emicet in cœlum, ac puro circum æthere ludat,
Pandere jam aggrediar: Juvat altas luminis oras
Suſpicere, et magni rationem exquirere mundi.

Quippe etenim, ut facili curâ, certoque labore,
Hæc luſtrare queas, miro en ſpectacula ritu
Circum ultro tibi mille adſunt rerumque recludens
Dat natura modum, et primordia notitiaï.
Namque, ubi ſulphureis concocta bitumina venis,
Auſa ultro mediæ penetrare in viſcera terræ,
Gens hominum effodit; fundo illic ſemper ab imo
Exſudare leves æſtus, ſummiſque ſub antris
Se furtim glomerare ferunt; quin ſæpe repenti
Cum ſonitu accenſos, et diræ turbine flammæ,
Rumpere vi montem, ſuperaſque effervere in auras.
At verò anguſtis ſi terræ incluſa cavernis
Ignea vis longum ſubter duraverit ævum,
Quas ibi mox clades! eheu! quantaſque videb
Faucibus eruptis, volvi ſuper æthera flammas!
Quid repetam Auſoniis quoties tibi nuper in ori
Concuſſæ cecidere urbes? Quot corpora letho
Ipſa etiam horrendis ſubter diſtracta ruinis
Terra dedit? Dum jam luctantem funditu æſtum,
Collectoſque vomens ad cœlum efflaverat igne
Uſque adeo eſt quædam ſubtilis cæca animäi
Materies, alti quæ volgo ad ſidera cœli
Vi propriâ volat, et terras contemnit inertes.

Ergo etiam hos æſtus ſi quis finxiſſe pe artem
Noverit, et levibus poterit concludere textis;
Continuò e terris volucrem miro impete cernas
Ire globum, aëriiſque ultro ſe credere ventis,
Et jam jamque magis liquidas conſcendere nube
Altiùs, atque atro penitus ſe condere cœlo.
Verùm, ubi jam longo in ſpatio eluctatus abivit
Aurăi levis æſtus, et igneus exiit ardor.
Tum demum æthereis idem ſe rurſus ab oris
Demittet ſenſim, et mortalia regna reviſet.

Quare age, et hæc animo tecum evolviſſe ſagaci
Cura ſit, et cœcas meditando exquirere cauſas;
Nec ſine conſilio fieri hæc, ſine mente, rearis,
Aut rebus non jura dari; verùm omnia volvi
Lege unâ, et certo ſub fœdere labier orbem.

Principio, hanc omnem cœli ſpirabilis auram,
Terräique oras, et lati marmora ponti,
Vis eadem regit, ac uno omnia corpora ritu
In medium, magna connixa cupidine, tendunt,
Pondere quidque ſuo; firmis ita nexibus orbis
Scilicet, et tuto circum ſe turbine verſat.
Proinde, magis gravibus denſiſque ut corpora cuncta
Seminibus conſtant, ita per leviora neceſſe eſt
Subſidiſſe magis; queis ergo rarior intus
Textura, et levibus conſtant quæcunque elementis,
Hæc contra a medio ſurſum eluctata videntur
Volvere ſe ſuperà, et magno circum æthere labi.
Quinetiam hic tenuis quanquam et diffuſilis äer
Mollia qui rebus dat vitæ pabula, et omnem
Herbarumque fovet prolem, gentemque animantum,
Ipſe etiam, immani deſcendens pondere, terris
Incumbit, gravibuſque urget complexibus orbem.
At vero inſolitos ſi qua ſibi parte calores
Hauſerit, hâc ultro ſe latiùs ipſe relaxans
Rareſcenſque aer, leviore ita corpore longè
Emicat a terrâ, et cœlo ſpatiatur in alto.
Hinc adeò expreſſos nimio ſub ſole vapores
Arida ſe per prata, ferunt, attollere, et altè
Cœruleam nitidis variare coloribus æthram.
Sæpe itaque et ſubitis incendi ardoribus auras
Per noctem, et longos in nubila ſpargier ignes.
Nonne vides etiam, taciti per devia ruris,
Agricolæ ut parvo glomerates de lare fumus
Avolat, et tenuem rotat altè in ſidera nubem.
Quare, etiam atque etiam, commixto ſemper ab igni

Muraturque

Mutaturque aër, alienaque fœdera discit,
Et varium exercet, conversâ lege, tenorem.

Scilicet has rerum species, hæc fœdera, secum
Contemplata diu, et vigili cum mente secuta,
Hinc etiam ipsa novum simili sub imagine cæptum
Gens humana movet, curruque evecta per auras
Torquet iter, cœlumque audet peragrare profundum.
Ergo etiam hanc ipsam versu me attingere partem
Ne pigeat, tenues nec dedignere monendo
Tu didicisse artes: Quippe ultro carbasa Persæ
Dant levia, et viridi glomerata sub arbore bombyx
Vellera suspendit; tu lento tenuia fuco
Texta line, exiguoque liquescens adfit ab igni
Et cera, et spissum Panchaio e cortice gluten.
Maximus his labor est, hac alti gloria cæpti.
Ni facias; laxi per aperta foramina veli
Heu! tibi mox raræ nimiùm penetrabilis auræ
Vis ibit, frustraque artem tentabis inanem!
Quod supereſt; seu jam piceas sectà abiete tædas,
Et stipulam crepitantem, et olentis vellera lanæ,
Supponi, rapidumque velis advertier ignem;
Seu magis ardenti succensas subter olivo
Lampadas admota placeat suspendere flammâ;
Quicquid erit; pariter raros bibet ipsa calores,
Ingentemque tumens se Machina flectet in orbem.

Quid dicam, et quales novit tibi chymicus artes?
Quove modo, effusum resoluto e sulphure acetum,
Et Chalybis ramenta, leveſque a flumine rores,
Ille docet miscere, atrumque exsolvere in ignem?
Nempe, ea cum proprio jam collabefacta calore
In sua se expediunt iterum primordia, et arctos
Dissolvunt nexus, ac vincla tenacia laxant;
Ignea tum subito rapidæ tibi vis animäi
Ex agitata foras, validis exæstuat ultro
Verticibus, clausaque arcte tornace remugit.
Hanc ipse appositus effunde canalibus, ipse
Pendentem immissis distende vaporibus orbem.

Quin age, nec pigro Britonum depressa veterno
Corda diu jaceant, dum late ingentibus ausis
Gallia se in meritos attollit sola triumphos.
Illa quidem, positis ultrò pacatior armis,
Hanc ipsam in laudem, et potioris munera palmæ,
Advocat; illa etiam, fastos jam experta labores,
Omnia magna dedit, certæque exempla viäi.
Attonitam quoties tremefacto pectore gentem
Vidit arundineâ prælabens Sequana ripâ,
Stare, laborantes volventem in corde tumultus,
Audax dum ante oculos magni moliminis auctor
Avolat in cœlum, et spissâ sese occulit umbrâ
Aut late aerium fastis aquilonibus æquor
Tranat ovans, validaſque manu moderatur habenas.

Tum primùm superi patefacta in regna profundi
Mortales oculi, mediæ e regionibus æthræ,
Convertere aciem; densis dum obducta tenebris
Sub pedibus terra, atque hominum spatia ampla recedunt.
Nam neque per totum cessabant nubila cœlum
Densari, et vastos umbrarum attollere tractus,
Nec cuncti se circum ultro variare colores
Cuncta figurarum late convolvier ora.
Præsertim extremo cum jam pendebat Olympo
Sol, transversà rubens, aut primum candida Phœbe
Monstraratque ortum, et cœlo se pura ferebat.
Atqui illic vacuas nec jam vox, nec sonus, aures
Attingit; sed inane severa silentia regnant
Undique per spatium, et vario trepidantia motu
Corda quatit pavor, atque immixto horrore voluptas.

Hæc adeò, hæc præclara novæ primordia famæ,
Gallia, tu posuisti, hoc jam mortalibus unum
Defuit; excussis dudum patefacta tenebris
Alta animi ratio, et virtäi norma severæ
Eluxere; patent terræque, atque æquora ponti,
Astrorumque viæ, atque alti lex intima mundi.
Jamque adeo, et liquidæ quæ sit tam mobilis auræ
Natura, et superi passim per inania cœli
Qua ratione gerant se res, et fœdera nectant;
Explorare datur; quo pacto rarior usque
Surgat, et in vacuum sensim se dissipet, äer;
Frigora quæ, qui ignes lateant; quanto impete, venti
Huc superis, illuc infernis, partibus instent,
Convulsumque agitent transverso flamine cœlum.

Ergo etiam humanam, concepto hinc robore, mentem
Insolito tandem nisu, et majoribus ausis,
Tollere se cernes, penitusque ingentia lati
Aeris in spatia, et magni supera alta profundi
Moliri imperium, ac multâ dominarier arte.

☞ *We request a Translation of the above from some of our ingenious correspondents.*

———

For the Anthologia.

An toti morimur, nullaque pars manet nostri?

TENE, anima infelix, duræ inclementia mortis
Expectat, gelidique æterna silentia Somni?
Frustra cœlestes aditus, frustraque penates
Suspicis immensos, et concipis æthera votis,
Si lex dura negat, si ferrea Fata repugnant.

Primum ergo te collustra, teque excute totam;
Forsitan introrsum latitans educere verum,
Et reperire queas quæ sis, atque unde creata.
Aut tu materies, aut tu substantia simplex,

Aut quædam harmonia es junctis ex partibus orta,
Quam gignunt ordo, motus, positura, figura.
Quod si materia es, tibi sunt elementa parentes,
Inde genus ducens, illuc post fata redibis.
Si sola harmonia es, torpor cum languidus instat,
Vitalisque calor pallentes deserit artus,
Offusæque oculis nubes, et murmura tristi
Spiritus incertas exit tenuatus in auras,
Occidis, et non es cura revocabilis ulla.
Ut lyra, si scindas nervosque ipsamque minutim,
Nil quamvis prorsus pereat, lyra desinit esse,
Suavia nec responsa dabit, si Delius ipse
Admoveatque manum, geminas exerceat artes.
Si verò simplex mavis substantia dici,
Omnia fortè potes durando vincere sæcla;
Eveniatque utinam---tamen heu! tamen anxia mentem
Suspicio quatit, et dubitandi gignitur æstus.
Nam qui, quæso, potest sentire, vigere, moveri,
Quod nec habet formam, quod nec spatium occupat ullum?
Præterea unde tibi tali cum corpore dispar
Conjugium? citius miscebitur æthere tellus,
Serpentes avibus jungentur, piscibus agni.
Deinde, ubi summa dies nudavit tegmine demto,
Nulla tibi sensus datur exercere potestas;
Et quid tum præclusa juvat te janua Leti,
Si leve nescio quid, prorsusque intactile restas,
Tenuius et ventis, et vanescentibus umbris,
Nec melius spatio insolido, quod inane vocamus?

Hei mihi! lege rata, Sol occidit atque resurgit,
Lunaque mutatæ reparat dispendia formæ,
Astraque, purpurei telis extincta Diei,
Rursus, nocte, vigent: humiles telluris alumni,
Graminis herba virens, et florum picta propago,
Quos crudelis Hiems lerali tabe peredit,
Cum Zephyri vox blanda vocat, redilitque sereni
Temperies anni, fœcundo e cespite surgunt.
Nos domini rerum, nos magna et pulchra minati,
Cum breve ver vitæ, robustaque transiit æstas,
Deficimus, nec nos ordo revolubilis auras
Reddit in ætherias, tumuli nec claustra resolvit.

Sed tamen illa quies nullis obnoxia curis:
Non illic morbi, luctusque, iræque, minæque,
Et dolor, et metus, et nunquam satiata cupido,
Et furor, et strictum quatiens discordia ferrum,
Non malesuada fames, et egestas obsita pannis,
Non Odium, et semper virtuti livor iniquus,
Non dolus, et falso mendacia perfida vultu.
Nox urget, placidisque sopor superincubat alis.

Disce ergo, tranquilla, pati quæ Dædala rerum
Imposuit natura, et ineluctabile fatum.
Omnes una premit sors, omnibus imminet una.
Quæcunque orbis habet, tacito labentia motu,
Haurit hians avidamque Chaos demergit in alvum.
Ille etiam mundum igniferis qui lustrat habenis,
Communes patitur morbos; volventibus annis,
Vix aget effœtos, senio gravis ipse, jugales;
Longa dies nitidos tingit ferrugine vultus,
Seque suis tandem consument sidera flammis.
At tu multa moves, multumque, insana, laboras,
Scilicet ut stabiles rerum transcendere metas
Sic possis, victrixque virûm volitare per ora.
Heu spes fallaces hominum! quam incerta brevisque
Post mortem vita est, vanæ et vox garrula famæ
Sunt et nominibus, sunt et sua fata sepulchris.
Musa diu sese, et virtus longæva tuentur;
His etiam serum inducent oblivia velum.

Decipimur specie recti; sic devia passu
Mens labat incerto, sic nos temerarius error
Ludit, et incautos mendaci lumine ducit.
Tu semper fulges, divinæ particula auræ;
Igneus ille tuus vigor, et cœlestis origo
Deformem leti faciem, tenebrasque silentes
Ridet, et æternæ spondet tibi sæcula vitæ.
Inde tibi auguriumque, et spes præsaga futuri;
Inde boni rectique amor, et reverentia cœli,
Ingeniumque rapax, subitum, versatile, vastum,
Discurrens ultra flammantia mœnia mundi,
Omnia complectens, perque omnia sæcula vadens.
Quicquid es, es certe simplex duntaxat, et una,
Collecta in tete, atque interno prædita motu.
Non habet has dotes ignobile pondus inertis
Materiæ, constans ex partibus infinitis.
Aut tu tuta manes, vivisque invicta per ævum;
Aut mundum casus fortunaque cœca creavit,
Quo nihil a vera magis est ratione remotum.

Aspice terrarum tractus, et sidera cœli,
Florentesque agros, immensasque æquoris undas:
Hos tibi terrarum tractus natura creavit,
Has tibi lucentes suspendit in æthere flammas,
Et fluvios duxit, camposque extendit aquarum,
Prataque purpuries pinxit viridantia gemmis.

Postquam discussis fulsit lux prima tenebris,
Et sibi commissos junxit Sol impiger axes,
Astraque fixa polo, Lunæque argenteus orbis,
Nocte, suas habuere vices, sua regna, silenti,
Errantesque novas stellæ duxere choreas,
Terraque formosum ridens, et flabilis aër,
Et pontus, fluviique suos cepere colonos,
Fælices, lætosque, etsi rationis egentes,
Magnus rerum Opifex Mundi primordia circum—
Aspexit, placido collaudans omnia vultu.
Tunc operi finem imponens, e pectore fudit
Fœcundas voces, animamque existere jussit.
Jusserat, et subito tu, præstantissima rerum,
Ante Deum stabas; cui sic pater ore sereno:
Dulcis progenies, æternæ Mentis imago,
I, pete terréstres oras, tibi credita regna,
Formosumque habita corpus, formosior hospes.
Quæ sit origo tibi, qua sis reditura memento.
Nil in te Mors juris habet, victricia quamvis
Arma sonent dextra, quamvis augusta triumphis
Incedat, vultuque et cuspide teneat orbem.
Sperne minas Fati, Noctisque inamabile regnum.
Annuit Omnipotens. Sparsi per inane profundum
Intremuere orbes, et inhorruit ultimus æther.

Ergo

Ergo cum fragiles artus et vincla reſolvit
Mortis amica manus, Mens ilicet ignea ſurſum
Exſilit, et patriæ quærit regionis honores
Exſilit alta petens, motiſque per aëra pennis,
Cœlum adit, et læto circumdata lumine, gaudet
Divorumque domos, ſacraſque reviſere ſedes,
Quas neque contriſtant imbres, nec fulmina vexant,
Nec frigus penetrat, nec Sirius ardor adurit,
Nec venti audaces violant, nec nubila velant.
Illic caſtus Amor nullis infecta venenis
Spargere tela ſolet: Puero Concordia dulcis,
Innocuæque Voluptates, et Gaudia pura
Accedunt comites, quales non ſplendida vatum
Somnia finxerunt, non Ætas aurea vidit.

At ſi tetra lues vitiorum ſtigmate denſo,
Turpavitque animam, et ſævi vis noxia morbi
Remigium alarum infregit, pennaſque revulſit,
Non datur in ſuperas rurſum conſcendere ſedes;
Sed ruit in præceps; raptam vertigine cœca
Turbo ferox procul ignotas propellit in oras,
Multa timens ubi, multa gemens, per ſæcula longa
Exſul, inops, errat, variis exercita pœnis.

O Anima, immortale vigens, cognataque cœlo,
Juſta ſequi, pravoque ſciens ſecernere rectum,
Tene tui oblitam fœdis ſuccumbere monſtris?
Te ſolido obcæcat veſana Superbia faſtu;
Segnities te lenta premit, te blanda Voluptas
Impuro tenet amplexu; te pallida curis
Torquet Avaritia, et ſtimulos ſub pectore verſat.
Excute tot turpes dominos, tuaque aſſere jura.
Ut leo captivus, quem blandimenta minæque
Ire ſub imperium indigni docuere magiſtri,
Si ſemel effractis ſubtraxit colla catenis,
Liber amat ſilvas, neſcitque ad vincla reverti.
Carpe viam abrupto qua tendit in arduа tractu
Semita Virtutis. Viden' ut te Gloria frontem
Lauro cincta vocet, ſacroſque oſtendat honores,
Et Pater ipſe alto ſpectans hortetur Olympo?
Viribus indigeni- pollens, ſurge, exſere vires,
Quas tibi larga manu tribuit Natura benignâ.
Aſpice nativo fulgentem lumine gemmam:
Concolor illa diu matrique ſimillima terræ,
Obſcuras abſcondit opes ingloria, donec
Paſſa manum artificem, curaque polita fideli,
Exuit ingratos vultus, atque ore ſuperbo
Mille faces vibrat, vario ſplendore coruſcans.

☞ *A Tranſlation of the foregoing is requeſted from ſome of our correſpondents.*

For the Anthologia.

ODE TO SLEEP.

SLEEP! thou ſoft nurſe and cheriſher of man!
Thou balmy comforter of human woe!
Who gives unto the ſoul, when cares oppreſs,
A gentle friend that calms us in deſpair:
And, in the dead hour of the ſilent night,
When Luna's beams through yonder arch doth dart,
Begirt in robes of innocence moſt bright,
Thou wand'reſt forth to eaſe the ſick'ned heart:
Then hankering Care retires;
Lull'd by thee, all our deſires
Into Oblivion's mighty maſs is ſunk.

That wretched man that 's doom'd his life to ſpend
In dire Oppreſſion's galling yoke,
When he to thee returns his cares do end,
And for a while the link of ſlavery 's broke.
Thou doſt ſoothe the wretch's mind,
Thou doſt comfort all mankind,
The great and all. Thy ſweets alike do ſhare.

When the rude tempeſt, burſting from the ſkies,
Aſſails the wandering ſailor on his way;
When death in all her dreadful forms appear,
In her you find a friend that calms your fear.
When, tir'd and languid, all thy labour o'er,
To her retire, ſhe'll treat thee as a friend;
Then care, and labour, and diſtreſs, no more
Awaits thee; but in her they all do end.
For Heaven, to eaſe the wretched, to them gave
Sweet Sleep—the only comforter they have!

HENRICUS.

For the Anthologia.

SADI: OR, THE WANDERER.

AN ORIENTAL ECLOGUE.

Scene.—A Mountain near Bagdad.

Time.—Sun-ſet.

"*Illum etiam lauri, illum etiam flevere myricæ;*
"*Pinifer illum etiam, ſola ſub rupe jacentem*
"*Menalus, et gelidi fleverunt ſaxa Lycæi.*"
VIRGIL.

——"*Sollicitos Galli dicamus amores.*"
IBID.

LONG had young Sadi (faireſt of the ſwains
Who guard their ſnowy flocks on Georgia's plains)
Endur'd Zamira's ſcorn, and proud diſdain;
Till, loſt to hope, he ſought a diſtant plain;
Urg'd by deſpair, his faithleſs love he flies,
Till Bagdad's turrets glitter in his eyes.—
Blue was the ſhepherd's robe which flow'd around
His tender limbs; its folds a girdle bound:

His

His auburn locks a ſnow-white ſcarf confin'd,
Whoſe ends behind him floated with the wind:
His languid eyes no more thoſe charms diſplay'd,
Which once had fir'd with love each Georgian maid;
All but the fair whoſe cruel charms poſſeſt,
Ah, luckleſs Sadi! thy too tender breaſt:
No more his pallid cheeks with pleaſure glow,
But, ſad, aſſum'd the * livery of woe.

As now the ſetting ſun forſook the day,
Slow, by the fields of rice, he bent his way
To where the cedars, on the mountain's ſide,
With mournful ſhade, o'erhang Euphrates' tide;
There to the plains and waving woods, alone,
The hapleſs ſhepherd pour'd his tender moan:
Stretch'd on a rock whoſe brow o'erhung the ſtream,
Thus, bath'd in tears, he mourn'd his ſlighted flame:—

"Thou Sun, whoſe orb, now ſinking from the eye,
With placid luſtre gilds the weſtern ſky!
† Say, as in Orient pomp you led the day,
Or ſhed in raging noon thy ſultry ray;
Or, as thy beams, o'er the illumin'd plain,
Dart their laſt glories on thy Perſian fane;
Have they a ſhepherd more forlorn eſpy'd,
Than he who now bewails Zamira's pride?

"And thou, canſt thou forget, ah! faithleſs maid!
Thy plighted vows beneath the palm-trees' ſhade,
As from the mid-day heat we ſought the grove,
Whilſt mutual tranſports ſpoke a mutual love,
You fondly ſwore, by yon bright ſource of day,
No other love ſhould o'er thy boſom ſway?—
Yet, when your ſheep had from their paſture ſtray'd,
And ſought the coolneſs of a neighbouring glade,
Quick as the darting of the ſolar ray,
O'er threat'ning ſteeps I urg'd my rapid way,
(My flock abandon'd on the open plain)
And brought the wanderers to their folds again:
Then, as to thy lov'd preſence I drew nigh,
(Whilſt cold diſdain averts thy alter'd eye),
Your thanks, indeed, you to my ears addreſs'd,
But baniſh'd joy for ever from my breaſt;
Whilſt curſt Alcanzer, by Zamira's ſide,
Addreſs'd, in whiſpering ſighs, his future bride.
Stung at the ſight, my rage refus'd controul;
Deſpair and hope by turns poſſeſs'd my ſoul;
Till thou, at length, thy alter'd love confeſs'd,
And bar'd the falſhood of thy perjur'd breaſt!
Now to my native plains I bid adieu!
I fly myſelf, a faithleſs world, and—you!
Seek out the deep'ning ſhade, and, taught by grief,
Invoke the hand of Death, the wretch's laſt relief!

"Let Nature now her utmoſt rage diſplay;
Let clouds and ſtorms obſcure the chearful day!
Let falling ſhowers no more their influence ſhed,
Whilſt drought and famine o'er each valley ſpread:
Let yon bright ſun no more thoſe ſkies adorn
Since Sadi feels the proud Zamira's ſcorn!

"Yet think not thou, fond youth! whoſe lawleſs gaze
Zamira's beauties with delight ſurveys,
Think not I'll tamely bear the galling ſight,
Or ſtand obſequious at thy marriage rite!
No—to the ſhades the fawning prieſt I'll ſend,
From thy ſoft hand the bridal crown I'll rend,
I 'll daſh the blazing altar to the ground,
And bid the rolling flames the pile furround;
Then, joyful, on the ſmoaking wreck I'll throw
This loathſome weight, and end my life and woe!"

Thus to the moſs-grown rocks, and waving wood,
Whoſe gloomy ſhade ſtretch'd o'er the ſounding flood,
The frantic Sadi mourn'd, till dewy Night,
Advancing, ſtole each object from the ſight.

W. H. T.

Trinity-College, March 12, 1794.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A SONNET.

WHEN firſt fair Arabella's ſight
To love my novice heart inclin'd,
Ah! little thought I, hapleſs wight!
Her choice was fickle as the wind.

Her ev'ry geſture rais'd delight,
Each look, each word inflam'd my mind;
No mortal e'er ſeem'd half ſo bright:
Ah! why, alas! ſhould love be blind?

But now I know her changeful breaſt:
The youth that now ſeems fully bleſt,
To-morrow will his fate deplore:
Ah! think, unfeeling maid! the hour
Is urging on, when, void of power,
That angel-form ſhall charm no more.

W. I.

Trinity-College.

NOTES.

* Alluding to the cuſtom in many parts of the Eaſt, of mourning for the deceaſed in *white* garments.

† Milton.—"Both when thou climb'ſt, and when high noon haſt gain'd,
"And when thou fall'ſt."
PARAD. LOST.

For

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

To the Memory of

FRANCIS PERRY, ESQ.

LIFE'S fading ſpark now gleams the laſt dim ray—
'Tis out—th' unfetter'd ſpirit wings its flight,
In happier climes to drink eternal day,
And mix with kindred ſouls in realms of light!

Farewell, bleſt ſhade! (if bliſs the virtuous find)
While, loos'd from earth, thou ſeek'ſt a heavenly ſphere,
And gain'ſt a wreath, by ſeraph-hands entwin'd,
Why yet, for thee, thus flows the ſorrowing tear?

Alas! while Memory can thy worth recall,
(For in thy mind each virtue claim'd a part)
The dewy ſtreams of grief, ſincere, muſt fall;
The ſigh muſt heave, untutor'd from the heart.

T. M.

Aungier-ſtreet.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

THE EQUALITY OF MANKIND.

A Deſign from the celebrated Latin Poem of Hieronymus de Boſch.

TO

C. W. JOHNSON, ESQ.

To him who unites the importance of the ſcholar with the elegance of the gentleman; and whoſe abilities are equal to his ſocial qualities, this poem is dedicated by his very humble ſervant

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"*Lubidinem dominandi cauſam belli habere: "maxumam gloriam in maxumo imperio "putare.*"

SALLUST.

THOU Pow'r Divine! whoſe law triumphant ſway'd,
When man more pure in happier times obey'd,
Whoſe ſacred worth, as guilt the world o'erran,
Thoſe realms deſerted where thy rule began;
Benignant pow'r! be ſtrains like mine thy care,
And turn propitious to thy poet's pray'r!
Unfold what laws omniſcient heav'n deſign'd,
Thoſe gen'ral, equal laws to rule mankind!
Thoſe laws, whoſe force prevail'd o'er diſtant climes,
When genuine nature laugh'd in ſimpler times;
Whoſe ſacred influence ſhould alone reſtrain
The ſtern uſurper of unjuſt domain;
O'er ſouls immers'd diffuſe celeſtial light,
And hurl foul error to the ſhades of night.
Eternal Juſtice! o'er my ſong preſide:
Eternal juſtice! deign to be my guide:
Thee hails the muſe, if man's high theme be ſung,
Man, like in nature, from one nature ſprung,
With will obſequious waits thy great command,
To wrench the ſceptre from the tyrant's hand,
And o'er the world, in brazen notes, proclaim—
Though ranks make diff'rence, man is ſtill the ſame.

Sad times, alas! when tyrant-force aſſails,
And gen'rous virtue now no more avails;
The gentler blandiſhments of life now fled,
Ambition, Av'rice, triumph in their ſtead:
Hence ſtern oppreſſion, fraud, and foul debate,
Promiſcuous murder, and fraternal hate.

Come, Juſtice! come; and with thy preſence bring
Thy ſiſter, Wiſdom, from Aonia's ſpring,
So ſhall the ſtrains confeſs their high degree,
Strains worthy of herſelf, and worthy thee.
Ah! might thoſe golden days return again
When laws were uſeleſs, human laws were vain;
The father's breaſt the heav'nly impulſe ſway'd,
The wife was duteous, and the child obey'd.
Such were they once who liv'd, in days before,
On bleſt Euphrates' or on Tigris' ſhore:
The healthful offſpring, from the womb expreſt,
The kindred damſel ſhelter'd in her breaſt;
Thence to the parent's eager arms beſtow'd,
A mother's care improv'd the lovely load;
O'er the fine form expanding beauties riſe,
As nature tinctures with her own bright dyes,
When proudly ſtrives, with emulating glow,
The roſe of crimſon with the roſe of ſnow.
Slow move the circling years, when, lo! combin'd
A manly body with a vig'rous mind,
Forth comes the youth to turn the fertile ſod,
And tread thoſe paths his great forefathers trod.
The blameleſs race one common friendſhip warm'd,
One heart united, and one ſoul inform'd:
No anxious cares befieg'd their tranquil breaſt,
What each one cultur'd but enrich'd the reſt.
As the glad ſun to all his beams diſplays,
To all impartial ſheds enliv'ning rays,
So free to all alike unbounded lay
The out-ſtretch'd elements of earth and ſea.

Deep

Deep ſlept that pow'r whoſe high-oppreſſive hand
Firſt mark'd to ſwains the limits of the land,
Bleſt the gay youth purſu'd his own delight,
Rov'd through the vales, or wound the mountain's height,
Untaught thoſe means unfeeling lords employ
To kill the rapture of the ſylvan joy;
While in his breaſt that great command he bear,
Mankind to rev'rence, and the gods to fear.
One common law thoſe ſons of nature ty'd,
Nature that law, ſimplicity their guide;
To work the gen'ral good each join'd, each ſtrove,
And each found ſafety in his neighbour's love.
Gay laugh'd the plains; nor yet by toil ſubdu'd,
Laviſh, the earth produc'd ſpontaneous food.
For ſwains the ſtream purſu'd its gurgling way,
To ſoothe ſoft ſlumbers, or their thirſt allay;
Nor yet war's harſh, war's iron notes were ſpread
To chaſe thoſe ſlumbers from the moſs-crown'd bed.

Such golden times the partial Siſters ſpun,
Such golden ages from their diſtaffs run:
No ſteely ſquadrons, ſheath'd in hoſtile arms,
Fill'd plains with ruin, cities with alarms;
No adverſe pow'rs with mightier pow'rs engage,
For maids and matrons to lament their rage.
No foe to freedom yet enhanc'd his crime—
Ambition ſlumb'ring in the womb of time—
Ambition! ſleepleſs with nocturnal fears,
Diſtractions, doubts, and everlaſting cares,
Who firſt admits thee inmate of his breaſt,
Turns from contentment, turns his ſoul from reſt;
In deſp'rate hour his ſword he madly draws,
And braves his country, and inſults her laws;
Then weeps thoſe deeds unthinking raſhneſs durſt,
His country curſing, by his country curſt.

Shall ſcenes like theſe th' unwilling muſe diſcloſe?
Scenes fraught with miſchiefs, big with mighty woes:
Muſt themes like theſe the ſtruggling bard rehearſe,
And ſtain with bloody deeds the ſpotleſs verſe?
Truth tells the tale——not ſuch as Greece has told,
Or Latian poets lov'd to dream of old:
Yet, e'er begun, the bright career ſhe ſtays,
And turns to Juſtice to aſſiſt her lays;
Juſtice, who laſt of all the heav'nly train
That long on earth maintain'd declining reign;
Nor fought, reluctant, her own realms of high,
Till rage and rapine chas'd her to the ſky;
Juſtice her aid, celeſtial aid, ſhall bring,
Fair Truth confirming what the Muſes ſing.

Loſt in paſt times, the abſent bard diſplays
The genuine portrait of primæval days,
Scenes ſimply gay, yet unadorn'd, beholds;
Enwrapt, admires; and, as admires, unfolds,
Unfolds why fortune different ſtations gave,
Made one a tyrant, and made one a ſlave.

Yet while the taſk the bard, all-arduous tries,
Darkneſs unthought, and dubious miſts, ariſe—
Anxious, he bids bright Wiſdom's ſons illume
The gath'ring darkneſs, and diſpel the gloom;
The jarring crouds in various forms infeſt,
And creeds of politics perplex at beſt.
But thou, O Johnſon! o'er the taſk preſide!
Be thou my light, my genius, and my guide!—
Thy worth thy country's future pride may claim,
And with the other Johnſon blend thy fame;
Thy words to daring, deathleſs deeds ſhall fire,
And liſt'ning patriots hear thee, and admire.

(To be continued.)

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

An Inventory of the Goods the Author had firſt in his Chambers in the Univerſity.

A CRAZY bed, with curtains old;
Six chairs, with bottoms green with mould;
A deſk, old-faſhion'd and worm-eaten;
A deal table, hack'd and beaten;
A box, with broken lock and hinges;
A ſtool, defac'd with cuts and dinges;
A tongs and poker, brown with ruſt;
A bellows, with the leather burſt;
A ſtain'd, old, walnut looking-glaſs;
A candleſtick of batter'd braſs.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *May* 20, 1794.

A diſpatch, dated Point à Petre, Guadaloupe, April 12, 1794, of which the following is an extract, was this day received from ſir Charles Grey, K. B. by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

IN my diſpatch of the 4th inſtant I had the honor to acquaint you with the ſucceſs of his majeſty's arms in the conqueſt of the iſland of St. Lucia.

Having left col. ſir Charles Gordon to command in that iſland, I re-embarked the ſame day, and returned to Martinico on the 5th inſt. where we ſhifted the troops from the king's ſhips back to the tranſports; took on board, during the 6th and 7th, the heavy ordnance and ſtores, proviſions, &c. and ſailed again in the morning of the 8th following: the admiral detaching capt. Rogers with the Quebec, capt. Faulkner with the Blanche, capt Incledon with the Ceres, and capt. Scott with the Roſe, to attack the ſmall iſlands called the Saints, which they executed with infinite gallantry and good conduct, having landed part of their ſeamen and marines, and carried them early in the morning, without loſs. The Boyne, in which I ſailed with the admiral, and the Veteran, anchored off this place about noon the 10th inſtant, and ſome more of the fleet in the courſe of that afternoon: but a freſh wind and lee current prevented moſt of the tranſports from getting in till yeſterday, and ſome of them until this day.

Without waiting, however, for the arrival of all the troops, I made a landing at Goſier Bay, at one o'clock in the morning of the 11th inſt. under the fire of Fort Goſier and Fort Fleur d'Epée, with part of the 1ſt and 2d battalions of grenadiers, one company of the 43d regiment, and 500 ſeamen and marines, detached by the admiral, under the command of capt. George Grey, of the Boyne; the whole under the conduct and command of that able and vigilant officer col. Symes, who had infinite merit in the execution of it; and the landing was covered by lord Garlies, in the Winchelſea, his lordſhip having, with infinite judgment and intrepidity, placed his ſhip ſo well, and laid it ſo cloſe to the batteries, that they could not ſtand to their guns, which were ſoon ſilenced.

In effecting this eſſential ſervice, lord Garlies was ſlightly wounded, and we did not ſuffer materially in any other reſpect. Some more of the troops being arrived, and perceiving the enemy in conſiderable force and number at the ſtrong ſituation of Fort Fleur d'Epée, I determined that no time ſhould be loſt in attacking them, and carried thoſe poſts by ſtorm at five o'clock this morning, under a heavy fire of cannon and muſquetry, although they were found infinitely ſtrong, and changed the name of Fort d'Epée to that of Fort Prince of Wales; our troops being ordered, which was ſtrictly obeyed, not to fire, but to execute every thing with the bayonet, having previouſly made the following diſpoſition: the firſt diviſion, under the command of his royal highneſs prince Edward, conſiſting of the firſt and ſecond battalions of grenadiers, and 100 of the naval battalion, to attack the poſt on More Marcot. The ſecond, commanded by major-general Dundas, conſiſting of the firſt and ſecond battalions of light infantry, and 100 of the naval battalion, to attack the fort of Fleur d'Epée, in the rear, and to cut off the communication with Fort Louis and Point à Petre. The third, commanded by col. Symes, conſiſting of the 3d battalion of grenadiers, and the 3d battalion of light infantry, and the remainder of the naval battalion, to proceed by the road on the ſea-ſide, to co-operate with major-general Dundas. The detachments of the naval battalion, who were of the moſt eſſential ſervice in thoſe brilliant actions, were very ably commanded by capt. Nugent and capt. Faulknor. The ſignal given for the whole to commence

commence the attack, was a gun from the Boyne, by the admiral, at five o'clock this morning.

The several divisions having marched earlier, according to the distance they had to go, to be ready to combine and commence the attack at the same instant: and this service was performed with such exactitude, superior ability, spirit, and good conduct, by the officers who severally commanded those divisions, and every officer and soldier under them, as do them more honor than I can find words to convey an adequate idea of, or to express the high sense I entertain of their extraordinary merit on the occasion. The success we have already had puts us in possession of Grande Terre, and we shall use our utmost exertions to get in possession of Basseterre also, with all possible expedition, to complete the conquest of this island. The returns of killed and wounded, and also a return of the killed, wounded, and prisoners taken of the enemy, are transmitted herewith. The commanding officer of artillery has not brought the return of ordnance and ordnance stores taken; but they shall be transmitted by the next opportunity.

Return of killed, wounded, and missing, in the army commanded by his excellency sir C. Grey, K. B. &c. &c. Guadaloupe, 12th of April, 1794.

1st battalion of Grenadiers.—Killed, 1 rank and file.
Wounded, 1 ditto.

1st batt. of Lt. Infantry.—Killed, 2 ditto.
Wounded, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, and 15 rank and file.
Missing, 2 rank and file.

3d batt. of Lt. Infantry.—Killed, 12 rank and file.
Wounded, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, and 21 rank and file.

43d Regiment.—Wounded, 1 serjeant and 2 rank and file.

TOTAL.

Killed——Rank and file	-	15
Wounded—Captains	-	2
Lieutenants	-	3
Serjeant	-	1
Rank and file	-	36
Missing——Ditto	-	2

Names of Officers wounded.

Captain M'Donald, 21st regiment.
Robbins, of the 60th regt. doing duty in the 1st light infantry.
Lieut. Erskine, of the 1st batt. of royals, doing duty in the 3d batt. of light infantry.
Thong, of the 6th regt.
Gunthorpe, of the 48th regiment, doing duty in the 3d batt. of light infantry.

(SIGNED) FRA. DUNDAS.
ADJ. GEN.

Return of the killed, wounded, and prisoners of the fort of d'Epée, Grande Terre, April 13, 1794.

Killed	-	67
Wounded	-	55
White Prisoners	-	14
Mulattoes ditto	-	18
Blacks	-	78
Total	-	232

WM. ALLAN,
DEP. PROVOST MARSHAL.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *May* 19.

A dispatch, addressed to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy, was this day received from vice admiral sir John Jervis, K. B. commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, dated Point-à-Petre, the 15th of April, 1794.

SIR,

I DESIRE you will acquaint the lords commissioners of the admiralty, that I sailed from St. Lucia on the 5th inst. and anchored with the squadron, transports, ordnance, storeships, &c. in Fort-Royal bay, Martinique, that evening. On the 8th I proceeded with the ships*, together with the necessary transports with troops, ordnance and hospital-ships, and victuallers, for the reduction of Guadaloupe; and the following day capt. Rogers, of the Quebec, having under his command the Ceres, Blanche, and Rose, was detached to take possession of Les Isles des Saints, which he effected, without any loss, at three A. M. on the 10th, on which day I anchored here; and at one o'clock the next morning the grenadiers, from the Woolwich and Experiment, one company of the 43d regiment, 50 marines, and 400 seamen, made good their landing in the Ance Gosier, under cover of the Winchelsea.—Capt. lord viscount Garlies ac-

NOTE.

*—Boyne, Irresistible, Veteran, Winchelsea, Solebay, Quebec, Ceres, Blanche, Rose, Woolwich, Experiment, Roebuck.

quitted

quitted himself with great address and spirit on the occasion, although he received a bad contusion from the fire of a battery against which he placed his ship, in the good old way, within half musquet-shot. He was the single person wounded either of the army or navy. At day-break of the 12th, the fort of La Fleur d'Epée was carried by assault, and the greatest part of the garrison were put to the sword. A few brave seamen were wounded in this gallant action. Fort St. Louis, the town of Point à Petre, and the new battery upon Islet à Couchon, were soon afterwards abandoned, and many of the inhabitants escaped in boats to Basseterre, before the Ceres and two gun-boats could get into the Carenage to prevent them, notwithstanding the alertness and precision with which captain Incledon executed the orders I sent him by capt. Grey.

The ardour of the officers, soldiers, and seamen surmounts every difficulty.

The small number of troops the general, sir Charles Grey, was under the necessity of leaving to garrison Martinique, induced me to order commodore Thompson to remain there with the Vengeance, to co-operate with lieutenant-general Prescott in establishing order and good government in the island, for the preservation of the conquest, and to execute many other duties essential for the weal of his majesty's service.

I am, sir, &c.

J. JERVIS.

An account of the killed and wounded belonging to the ships of the squadron under my command, on the 12th of April, 1794, on the storming of Fort La Fleur d'Epée.

Boyne ——Wounded,	Mr. Geo. Roe Port, midshipman -	1
	Seamen -	9
Blanche.——Wounded,	Mr. Robert Colquhoun, midshipm.	1
	Seamen -	2
Total - -		13

J. JERVIS.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL—*May* 20.

A letter, dated Tournay, May 16, 1794, of which the following is an extract, was yesterday received from his royal highness the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

"When I sent my last letter the enemy had succeeded in forcing the passage of the Sambre, and had consequently obliged general Kaunitz to retreat, and to take up a position between Rouscroy and Binch, in order to cover Mons, in which, the French having attacked him the day before yesterday, he had the good fortune to repulse them completely, and to drive them beyond the Sambre. The enemy's loss is computed at five thousand men, and three pieces of cannon.

"This success having perfectly secured that part of the country, his imperial majesty immediately determined to march to my assistance, and arrived here yesterday himself, leaving his brother, the arch-duke Charles, to conduct his army to Orchies."

London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL, *May* 21.

A letter, of which the following is an extract, from sir C. Grey, K. B. dated Basseterre, Guadaloupe, was yesterday received by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

SIR,

IN my dispatch of the 12th instant, by the Sea-Flower, I had the honour to acquaint you with the capture of that part of the island of Guadaloupe denominated Grande Terre. The 43d regiment being landed to garrison Fort Prince of Wales (late Fort Fleur d'Epée) the town of Point-à-Petre, &c. and the other troops re-embarked, at twelve o'clock the 14th, the Quebec, with several other frigates and some transports, dropped down opposite to Petit Bourg, with grenadiers and light infantry, commanded by prince Edward, and began landing at five o'clock in the afternoon, at which time I joined them, and was received with great demonstrations of joy by the French people on the marquis de Bouille's estate; and I returned on board the Boyne at ten o'clock the same evening. At day-break in the morning of the 15th, I went to St. Mary's, where I found lieut col. Coote, with the first light infantry, having got there before day, from Petit Bourg, and the second battalion of grenadiers joined at ten o'clock. The troops advancing (April the 16th) reached Trou Chien, which the enemy abandoned, although very strong, and before dark we halted on the high ground over Trois Rivieres, from whence we saw the enemy's two redoubts and their strong hold of Palmiste. I intended to have attacked the enemy that night, but the trooops were too much fatigued, from the difficult march they had just finished. Major gen. Dundas landed at Vieux Habitant, at eleven o'clock in the night of the 17th, with the third

battalion of grenadiers, and the second and third battalions of light infantry, with little opposition and no loss (having sailed from Point à-Petre the 15th preceding) taking possession of Morne Magdaline, and destroying two batteries: Then detaching lieut. col. Blundell, with the 2d battalion of light infantry, he forced several very difficult posts of the enemy during the night; I made a disposition for the attack of the enemy's redoubt D'Arbaud, at Grande Anse, and their battery D'Anet, to be executed during that night; but at eight o'clock in the evening they evacuated the former, setting fire to every thing in and about it; and I ordered the attack of the latter to proceed, which was well executed by lieut. col. Coote, and the first light infantry, who were in possession of it by day-break of the 18th, having killed, wounded, or taken every one of those who were defending it, without any loss.

At twelve o'clock on the night of the 19th, I moved forward, with the first and second battalions of grenadiers, and the first light infantry, from Trois Rivieres and Grande Anse, and took their famous post of Palmiste, with all their batteries, at the break of the 20th, commanding Fort St Charles and Basseterre; and communicating with major-gen. Dundas's division on the morning of the 21st, who had made his approach by Morne Howel; after which gen. Collot capitulated, surrendering Guadaloupe and all its dependencies, comprehending the islands of Mariegalante, Desirada, the Saints, &c. on the same terms that were allowed to Rochambeau at Martinique, and Richard at St. Lucia, to march out with the honours of war, and lay down their arms, to be sent to France, and not to serve against the British forces or their allies during the war. Accordingly at eight o'clock this morning, the French garrison of Fort St. Charles marched out, consisting of 54 regulars of the regiments of Guadaloupe, and the 14th of France, and 818 national guards and others.—Prince Edward, with the grenadiers and light infantry, taking possession, immediately hoisting the British colours, and changing the name of it to Fort Matilda. The terms of capitulation are transmitted herewith, but the forts and batteries are so numerous, and some of them at such a distance, that a return of the ordnance, stores, &c. cannot be obtained in time for the sailing of this vessel, as I am unwilling to detain her so long as would be necessary for that purpose.—From a return found amongst general Collot's papers, it appears, that the number of men able to carry arms in Guadaloupe is 5877, and the number of fire-arms actually delivered out to them is 4044. In former dispatches I have mentioned that lieut. gen. Prescott was left to command at Martinico, and col. sir Charles Gordon at St. Lucia; and the conquest of Guadaloupe and its dependencies being now completely accomplished, I have placed major-gen. Dundas in the command of this island, with a proper garrison; and his majesty may place the firmest reliance on the ability, experience, and zeal for the good of his service and their country of these excellent officers.

Although I have not been wanting in my several dispatches to you, sir, to bestow just praise on the forces I have the honour to command, yet I conceive it a duty, which I embrace with infinite pleasure, to repeat, that to the unanimity and extraordinary exertions of the navy and army on this service, under fatigues and difficulties never exceeded, his majesty and their country are indebted for the rapid success, which in so short a space of time has extended the British empire, by adding it to the valuable islands of Martinique, St. Lucia, Guadaloupe, the Saints, Marigalante, and Desirada.

Capt. Thomas Grey, one of my aids-de-camp, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, and can communicate any other particulars or information you may desire.

P. S.—Since closing this letter, returns are received and transmitted herewith of the killed, wounded, and missing, and of the batteries and ordnance taken; but that of the store could not be obtained.

[*Here followed the Articles of Capitulation, which, containing little more than is mentioned in the above letter, are omitted.*]

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing in the army commanded by his excellency sir Charles Grey, K. B. in the attack and capture of Fort St. Charles, the batteries and town of Basseterre.

1st batt. of grenadiers.—Missing, 3 rank and file.
1st batt. of lt. infantry.—Killed, 2 rank and file.
Wounded, 2 ditto.
2d batt. of lt. infantry.—Wounded, 1 rank and file.
3d batt. of lt. infantry.—Wounded, 1 rank and file.
Missing, 1 rank and file.

Total of killed, wounded, and missing.

Killed.——Rank and file	-	2
Wounded.—Rank and file	-	4
Missing.——Rank and file	-	5
Total	-	11

FRANCIS DUNDAS,
ADJ. GEN.

Total Return of Ordnance found in Fort Matilda, and the different Batteries in Basseterre, Guadaloupe, taken the 22d of April, 1794.

Thirty-six pounders	-	6
Twenty-four ditto -	-	58
Carried forward	-	64

Brought

Brought forward	64
Eighteen pounders	35
Twelve ditto	15
Eight ditto	23
Six ditto	5
Four ditto	10
Three ditto	5
One ditto	1
Braſs four ditto	5
Braſs one ditto	4
Total Cannon	167
Twelve inch mortars	12
Braſs ditto	2
Braſs one-inch ditto	1
Total Mortars	15

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE—*May* 21.

Captain Nugent arrived yeſterday with a letter from vice-admiral ſir John Jervis, K. B. commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands, dated Boyne, Baſſeterre, Guadaloupe, April 23, 1794, addreſſed to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is an extract.

"On the 14th inſt. the Quebec, Winchelſea, Blanche, Experiment, Woolwich, and three gun-boats, with two diviſions of the army under the command of prince Edward and col. Symes, in tranſports, were ordered to anchor under Iſlet haut de Fretagge, and the troops were landed that night and the following morning at Petit Bourg.—On the ſame day the Irreſiſtible, Veteran, Aſſurance, Santa Margarita, and the two gun-boats, were detached with a corps under the command of major-gen. Dundas, and an army hoſpital ſhip and victuallers, to the road of Bailiff, near the town of Baſſeterre, and the day afterwards I followed in the Boyne, accompanied by the Inſpector and Bull-Dog ſloops, ſome army victuallers, and two hoſpital-ſhips, and was joined by the Terpſichore and Zebra ſloops, and two gun-boats, off les Iſles de Saints, in the afternoon; when perceiving that the troops had not reached Trois Rivieres, I ſtood off and on between that anchorage and the Saints during the night; and on the morning of the 17th, being joined by the Winchelſea, and an ordnance ſtore-ſhip, I ordered lord Garlies to take under his command the above-mentioned ſloops of war, gun-boats, the victuallers, hoſpital-ſhips, and ordnance ſtore-ſhips. and to anchor at Trois Rivieres, which he performed with his uſual promptitude; and I then proceeded in the Boyne to the road of Bailiff, where I anchored before ſun-ſet, and received a very ſatisfactory report from captain Henry, of the debarkation and progreſs of major-gen. Dundas's corps. Perceiving, as I paſſed Baſſeterre, ſome movements amongſt the ſhipping that indicated a deſign to eſcape in the night, and a few people buſy in the batteries between that town and the road of Bailiff, I ſent capt. Grey, with a detachment of marines, to diſable the guns in the batteries, and the boats of the other ſhips to intercept any thing attempting to go out. Soon after ſun-ſet ſome incendiaries, who had plundered the town, ſet it on fire, and got off in an armed ſchooner. Moſt of the other veſſels were brought into the road of Bailiff by the boats; among them the Guadaloupe republican ſloop of war.

I have now the greateſt ſatisfaction in informing you of *the* ENTIRE *reduction of the French iſlands in theſe ſeas* The poſt of the Palmiſte was carried by the diviſions of prince Edward and col. Symes, under the command of gen. ſir Charles Grey; and that of Morne Howell, by the corps of major-gen. Dundas, was carried before day-break on the 20th, when gen. Collot immediately ſurrendered Fort Charles upon terms of honour to himſelf and garriſon. Lord Garlies, in the Winchelſea, and three flank companies of the 29th regiments, will proceed this evening to Mariegalante, to receive ſubmiſſion of that iſland, as commanded by general Collot; from thence he will go with a ſmall detachment to Deſirada for the like purpoſe.

The unabated exertions of the officers and ſeamen under my command will never be ſurpaſſed; they kept conſtant pace with the efforts of the troops, and, thus united, no difficulty or danger arreſted their career of glory for an inſt. From the general and other officers of the army, with whom I had frequent occaſions to tranſact buſineſs, I never experienced an unpleaſant item; and I found in col Symes, the quarter-maſter general, reſources, zeal, and ability, ſuperior to ever obſtacle which preſented.

Capt. Nugent, who carries this diſpatch, will recite many parts of the detail, which, in the various operations I had to concert, have eſcaped my memory. He ſerved with the naval battalions at Martinique, St. Lucia, and in this iſland, and was preſent at many of the moſt important ſtrokes.

(End of the London Gazette.)

PARIS, *May* 13, 1794.

On the 8th, thirty-one farmers general were convicted of being the authors or accomplices of a plot which exiſted againſt the French nation. tending to favour the ſucceſſes of the enemies of France; principally by exerciſing every kind of oppreſſion over the people, and mixing water, and other pernicious ingredients with ſnuff and tobacco; for dilapidation, uſury, &c.

MADAME ELIZABETH.

The revolutionary tribunal having determined to bring Madame ELIZABETH (ſiſter to the late unfortunate monarch) to her trial, the public accuſer

accuſer was ordered to make out an indictment againſt her.

Madame Elizabeth, previouſly to leaving the Temple, deſired leave to embrace the two illuſtrious ORPHANS.

After this requeſt, which is ſaid NOT to have been complied with, ſhe was placed in a hackney-coach, and conveyed to the priſon of the Conciergerie, where ſhe arrived at eleven at night.

The day before yeſterday ſhe appeared before the revolutionary tribunal, where the following interrogation took place:—

Preſident.—What is your name?
Princeſs.—Elizabeth-Philippina-Maria-Helena of France.
Preſident.—Your quality?
Princeſs.—AUNT TO THE KING!—

No ſooner had ſhe uttered this laſt ſentence, than the ſanguinary tribunal condemned this moſt amiable princeſs to death—"*as guilty of a conſpiracy againſt the republic!*"

Her execution took place this day.—She died with great fortitude.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL—*May* 23.

A diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from his royal highneſs the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Tournay, May 19, 1794.

SIR,

IN my laſt letter I mentioned to you his imperial majeſty's intention of making a general attack with his whole force, in order, by a joint co-operation with the troops under the command of general Clairfait, to compel the enemy to evacuate Flanders.

On the 16th, at night, the army moved forward for this purpoſe, in five columns.

The two columns on the left were intended to force the paſſages of the Marque, and, by a vigorous attack on the enemy's poſts along the river, to recover the operations of the three remaining columns. Theſe were deſtined to force the enemy's poſts by Roubaix, Waterloo, and Moucron, thus to favour gen. Clairfait's paſſage of the Lys, and then, by a junction with his corps, to have cut off the communication between Liſle and Courtray.

Unfortunately the two columns on the left forced the paſſage of the Marque ſo late, and were ſo much fatigued by the length of their march, that they were not able to accompliſh the remainder of the propoſed plan, while the column on the right, under general Buſche, finding the enemy at Moucron in much greater numbers than had been expected, was under the neceſſity of relinquiſhing its attack, and of retreating to its former poſition at Warcoing.

Lieut. gen. Otto proceeded with his column through Leers to Waterloo, from whence, after ſome reſiſtance, he drove the enemy, and puſhed on to Tourcoing.

My column conſiſted of ſeven battalions of Britiſh, five of Auſtrians, and two of Heſſians, with ſix ſquadrons of light dragoons, and four of huſſars. We moved forward from Templeuve to Lannoy, which we forced the enemy to evacuate, after a ſhort cannonade, in which I had the misfortune to loſe major Wright, of the royal artillery, a brave and deſerving officer.

Having left the two Heſſian battalions at Lannoy, I proceeded to Roubaix, where we found the enemy in great ſtrength both of men and cannon. The reſiſtance was proportionably ſtronger, but equally unavailing, as the enemy ſoon found themſelves compelled to retire, which they did towards Moucron.

Having at this time no intelligence of the two columns on my right and left, notwithſtanding I had made every effort to obtain it, I did not think it prudent to advance any further, but was reſolved to have my left advanced guard, under lieut. gen. Abercromby, at Roubaix, and with the remainder of my corps to have taken a poſition on the heights behind Lannoy. The orders for this purpoſe were given, but having acquainted his imperial majeſty, who had advanced to Lannoy, with my intention, the neceſſity of co-operating with general Clairfait induced his majeſty to direct that I ſhould proceed to the attack of Mouvaix.

I accordingly directed the attack to be made by lieut. gen. Abercromby, with the four battalions of guards. He found the enemy ſtrongly intrenched, but having cannonaded it for ſome time, the good countenance of the flank battalion of guards, who advanced to ſtorm it with the utmoſt order, ſupported by the firſt battalion, and ſeconded by the 7th and 15th light dragoons, under lieut. col. Churchill compelled the enemy to retire, with the loſs of three pieces of cannon, and of a conſiderable number of men, who were cut down by the light dragoons in the purſuit, which was continued as far as Bouderes.

Upon maturely conſidering the nature of our ſituation, I directed lieutenant-general Abercromby to remain at Mouvaix with the four battalians of guards; and having poſted four Auſtrian battalions to cover Roubaix, I detached the ſecond brigade of Britiſh infantry, under the command of major-general Fox, to take poſt on my left, on the great road leading from Liſle to Roubaix. The cavalry was divided with ſeveral corps, for the purpoſe of patroling, the nature of the country not admitting of their being of any other uſe. My advanced poſts communicated with thoſe of general Otto, on

my

my right, who I now found had got poſſeſſion of Turcoing.

Early the next morning the enemy attacked the poſt of Tourcoing in great force, and I received an application from col. Devay, who commanded there, to make a diverſion in his favour; for which purpoſe I ſent two battalions of Auſtrians, giving them expreſs directions, if they ſhould be preſſed, to fall back upon me, but by ſome miſtake, inſtead of doing ſo, they joined col. Devay. From this circumſtance an opening was left on my right, of which the enemy availed himſelf in the attack upon my corps, which took place ſoon after, and by ſo doing, obliged me to employ the only battalion I had left, to ſecure a point which was of the utmoſt conſequence to us.

At this period a very conſiderable column of the enemy, which we have ſince learnt amounted to 15,000 men, appeared advancing from Liſle, whilſt another corps having forced its way through general Otto's poſition by Waterloo, attacked us on the rear. The few troops that remained with me, ſoon gave way before ſuch ſuperior numbers, nor was it in my power, with every effort I could uſe, aſſiſted by thoſe of the officers who were about me, to rally them. At that moment the advanced parties of the column from Liſle ſhewed themſelves alſo upon the road between Roubaix and Mouvaix, and I found it impoſſible to ſucceed in the attempt which I made to join the brigade of guards.

Thus circumſtanced, I turned my attention to join gen. Fox's brigade, but upon proceeding to Roubaix for that purpoſe, I found it in poſſeſſion of the enemy.

Thus completely cut off from every part of my corps, nothing remained for me to do, but to force my way to that of general Otto, and to concert meaſures with him to free my own troops.

This I effected, accompanied by a few dragoons of the 16th regiment, with great difficulty; but the project of marching upon Lannoy, to which gen. Otto had conſented, as a meaſure which would greatly facilitate the retreat of my corps, being given up, upon finding that the Heſſians had been obliged to abandon that place, I found myſelf under the painful neceſſity of continuing with gen. Otto's column the remainder of the day.

Previous to this I had ſent orders to general Abercromby to retire from Mouvaix to the heights behind Roubaix, where it was my intention to have aſſembled my corps; and the Coldſtream battalion had been poſted to cover the communication till he effected his retreat. In conſequence of theſe directions, gen. Abercromby began his retreat, and on his arrival upon the heights at Roubaix, finding himſelf ſurrounded upon all ſides with a poſſibility of aſſembling the corps, he determined to continue it to Lannoy. This he effected amidſt the repeated attacks of the enemy, who poured upon him from all parts. General Abercromby found Lannoy alſo in poſſeſſion of the enemy, but he avoided the town by marching round it under a very heavy fire, and ſoon after reached Templeuve.

Major-gen. Fox, after ſuſtaining, with great reſolution, a very vigorous attack from the principal part of the column which came from Liſle, began his retreat alſo, and finding himſelf cut off from the brigade of guards, and Lannoy occupied by the enemy, he directed his march upon the village of Leers, at which place he joined the column of lieutenant-general Otto.

I incloſe you a return of our loſs upon this occaſion. I regret that it is ſo great, but when the nature of the action is conſidered, and that it was conducted in a country the moſt favourable to the views of the enemy that they could have wiſhed for, while their perfect knowledge of theſe parts enabled them to take every advantage of it, it might have been ſtill more conſiderable. From the badneſs of the roads, the loſs of the horſes, and the timidity of the drivers, the leaving a part of the artillery became inevitable.

I am to deſire that you will aſſure his majeſty, that the officers and men ſhewed all the firmneſs and reſolution on this occaſion that could be expected from them; and it would be an injuſtice done to the reſt to diſtinguiſh any particular corps. The abilities and coolneſs with which lieutenant-general Abercromby and major-general Fox conducted their different corps under theſe trying circumſtances, require, however, that I ſhould particularly notice them.

It is a particular conſolation to me that the column under my command executed to the full extent their intended part of the operation; and that in the check which they afterwards ſuſtained, the conduct of the Britiſh troops has entitled them to the warmeſt expreſſions of gratitude and admiration on the part of his imperial majeſty.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Honourable Henry Dundas,
&c. &c.

Return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, on the 17th and 18th of May, 1794.

7th light dragoons.—Killed, 4 horſes.
Wounded, 6 rank and file and 10 horſes.
Miſſing, 15 rank and file and 32 horſes.

11th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 rank and file and 1 horſe.
Wounded, 1 quarter-maſter, 1 rank and file, and 2 horſes.

15th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 ſurgeon 5 rank and file, and 9 horſes.

15th

15th light dragoons.—Wounded, 1 ſurgeon's mate, 14 rank and file, and 9 horſes.
Miſſing, 2 rank and file and 18 horſes.

16th light dragoons.—Killed, 1 rank and file and 2 horſes.
Wounded, 2 rank and file and 5 horſes
Miſſing, 5 rank and file and 3 horſes.

Royal artillery.——Killed, 1 ſerjeant, 4 rank & file, & 31 horſes.
Wounded, 2 officers, 1 ſerjeant, 17 rank and file, and 6 horſes.
Miſſing, 1 officer, 1 drummer, 26 rank and file, and 64 horſes

Royal military artificers.—Miſſing, 5 rank & file.

Flank batt. of guards.—Killed, 1 ſerjeant and 17 rank and file.
Wounded, 2 officers, 3 ſerjeants, and 54 rank and file,
Miſſing, 2 ſerjeants, 3 drummers, and 25 rank and file.

1ſt regt. of guards.—Killed, 5 rank and file.
Wounded, 7 ditto.
Miſſing, 20 ditto.

Coldſtream guards.—Wounded, 1 drummer & 6 rank and file.
Miſſing, 9 rank and file.

3d regt. of guards.—Killed, 1 rank and file.
Wounded, 1 ſerjeant and 8 rank and file.
Miſſing, 32 ditto.

14th regt. of foot——Killed, 8 rank and file.
Wounded, 22 ditto.
Miſſing, 1 officer, 3 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, & 68 rank and file.

37th regt. of foot.——Killed, 2 ſerjeants and 11 rank and file.
Wounded, 2 officers, 4 ſerjeant, and 34 rank and file.
Miſſing, 2 officers, 4 ſerjeants, 1 drummer, and 140 rank and file.

53d regt. of foot.——Wounded, 3 officers, 1 ſerjeant, and 14 rank and file.
Miſſing, 1 officer, 8 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, & 191 rank and file.

Total killed, wounded, and miſſing.

Killed.——Surgeon	-	1
Serjeants	-	4
Rank and file	-	53
Total killed	-	58
Wounded.—Officers	-	10
Quarter-maſter	-	1
Surgeon's mate	-	1
Serjeants	-	8
Drummer	-	1
Rank and file	-	185
Total wounded	-	216
Miſſing.——Officers	-	4
Serjeants	-	17
Drummers	-	9
Rank and file	-	538
Total miſſing	-	568
Horſes.——Killed	-	47
Wounded	-	32
Miſſing	-	117
Total horſes killed, &c.	-	196

Officers killed, wounded, and miſſing.

Royal artillery.—Major Wright, wounded, ſince dead.
Lieut. Boger wounded.
Lieut. Downman miſſing.

Flank batt. gds.—Lieut.-col. Ludlow,
Lieut.-col. Manners, and
Captain Drummond, wounded.

14th regt. foot.—Major Brown wounded and miſſing.

37th regt. foot.—Lieut. Murray and
Lieut. Cunningham wounded.
Capt Cook and
Lieut. M'Kenzie, miſſing.

53d regt. foot.—Major Scott,
Capt. Briſbane, and
Enſign Pearce, wounded.
Lieut. Rynd, miſſing.

15th light drag.—Surgeon Bradley, killed.
Surgeon's mate wounded.

J. H. CRAIG.
ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

N. B.—Some of the men returned miſſing are hourly coming in.

From the London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL—*May* 25.

The diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was this afternoon received from his royal highneſs the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Tournay,

Tournay, May 23, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, for his majeſty's information, that yeſterday morning the enemy having made an attack upon the combined army under the command of his imperial majeſty, were repulſed, after a long and obſtinate engagement.

The attack began at five o'clock, but did not appear to be ſerious till towards nine, when the whole force of the enemy (conſiſting, according to every account, of upwards of 100,000 men) was brought againſt the right wing, with the intention of forcing, if poſſible, the paſſage of the Scheldt, in order to inveſt Tournay.

At firſt they drove in the out-poſts, and obliged gen. Buſche's corps, which was poſted at Eſpierre to fall back upon the main army; but upon ſuccour being ſent, gen. Wallmoden, who, though very unwell, had retaken the command of the Hanoverians, maintained his poſition. The enemy, by conſtantly bringing up freſh troops, were enabled to continue the attack, without intermiſſion till nine o'clock at night.

The troops of the right wing being greatly fatigued, it became neceſſary to ſupport them from my wing; for which purpoſe, beſides ſeven Auſtrian battalions, I detached the ſecond brigade of Britiſh, under the command of major-general Fox. Nothing could exceed the ſpirit and gallantry with which they conducted themſelves, particularly in the ſtorm of the village of Pontechin, which they forced with the bayonet. The enemy immediately began to retreat, and during the night withdrew all their poſts, and, according to every information, have fallen back upon Liſle.

Seven pieces of cannon and about 500 priſoners have fallen into our hands, and the enemy's loſs, in killed and wounded, is ſaid to amount to little ſhort of 12,000 men, which is by no means improbable, as they were expoſed to an inceſſant fire of cannon and muſquetry for upwards of twelve hours.

The manner in which general Fox conducted the brigade of the Britiſh infantry of the line merits my warmeſt approbation.

Incloſed I ſend the return of the killed and wounded of the Britiſh.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing on the 22d of May, 1794.

7th light drag.—Wounded, 1 horſe.
Royal Artillery.—Killed, 1 ſerjeant.
Wounded, 2 rank and file.
14th regt. foot.—Killed, 1 ſerjeant and 4 rank and file.
14th regt. foot.—Wounded, 1 officer, 1 ſerjeant and 28 rank and file.
Miſſing, 5 ditto.
37th regt. foot.—Killed, 1 ditto.
Wounded, 3 officers, 5 ſerjeants, and 24 rank and file.
Miſſing, 2 rank and file.
53d regt. foot.—Killed, 6 rank and file.
Wounded, 3 officers, 2 ſerjeants, and 23 rank and file.
Miſſing, 12 rank and file.

TOTAL.

Killed.——Serjeants	-	2
Rank and file	-	11
Wounded.—Officers	-	7
Rank and File	-	77
Horſe	-	1
Miſſing.——Rank and file	-	19

Officers wounded.

14th regt. foot.—Major of brigade Cockran.
37th regt. foot.—Captain Spread.
Lieut. Mitchell.
Lieut. M'Lean.
53d regt. foot.—Lieut. Rogers.
Lieut. Robinſon.
Enſign Pearce.

C. CRAUFURD.
DEPUTY ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

From the London Gazette.

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WHITEHALL, *May* 27.

A letter, of which the following is an extract, was this day received by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, from vice-admiral lord Hood, dated Victory, off Baſtia, April 25, 1794.

"BASTIA ſtill holds out, although our batteries have had a powerful effect. A ſurgeon, who came out of the town, reports the enemy to have loſt a great number of men, and there were then in the hoſpital near 300. Our loſs has been inconſiderable, as the incloſed return will ſhew."

Return of troops killed and wounded ſince landing at Pietra Nera.

Royal artillery.—3 wounded.
11th regiment.—1 killed.
25th regiment.—1 killed.

30th regiment.—3 wounded.
69th regiment.—2 ditto
Marines.———4 ditto.

TOTAL.

Killed	-	-	2
Wounded	-	-	12

Captain Clarke, of the 69th regiment, wounded, exclusive of the above.

(SIGNED) WM. A. VILLETTES,
Lieut. col. commanding troops before Bastia.

Return of killed and wounded seamen between the 4th and 25th of April.

Victory.—1 killed, 1 wounded.
Windsor Castle.—2 wounded.
Fortitude —1 killed, 1 wounded.
Agamemnon.—5 wounded.

TOTAL.

Killed	-	-	2
Wounded	-	-	9

(SIGNED) HORATIO NELSON.
Camp, April 25, 1794.

BRUSSELS, *May* 21.

A messenger has just brought an account, that general baron de Beaulieu, having marched into the duchy of Bouillon on the 18th instant, defeated a considerable body of French who covered that canton; and, having killed 1200, taken between 2 and 300 prisoners, 6 pieces of cannon, and several caissons, he took possession of the town of Bouillon, and summoned the citadel to surrender, which was refused.

The inhabitants having fired upon the Austrians, the town was given up to be pillaged.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL, *May* 28.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received this day from his royal highness the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

Tournay, May 26, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that his imperial majesty has received, this morning, intelligence from general count Kaunitz, that, on the 24th instant he attacked the French army which had passed the Sambre, and had taken a position with its left to Roveroy, and its right to Fontaine l'Eveque; and that he had completely defeated them, and obliged them to retreat in great confusion over the river, which he intended to pass with his army this day in pursuit of them.

The enemy has lost near 50 pieces of cannon, and above 5000 men, 3000 of whom are prisoners. The loss of the Austrians has been very inconsiderable, as they in a manner surprized them.

Accounts were likewise received to day, that the enemy had made an inroad into the dutchy of Luxembourg, with an army of 40,000 men, and had taken possession of Arlop, which had obliged general Beaulieu (who had moved forward with the troops under his command, and had taken the town of Bouillon by storm, to retire, and fall back on Marche, in order to cover Namur.

I am, &c.
(SIGNED) FREDERICK.

Right honourable Henry Dundas,
&c. &c. &c.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *June* 3.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, dated Tournay, May 30, 1794, was yesterday received from his royal highness the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

"AN officer arrived this evening, from field-marshal Mollendorf, with the news that, on the 23d, he completely surprized and surrounded the French camp at Kayfers Lautern, killed above 1000 men, and took 2000 prisoners, besides 18 pieces of cannon, and all the camp equipage."

MAYENCE, *May* 26.

Marshal Mollendorff, on the 25th inst. surprized the French in their entrenchments in the neighbourhood of Kaiserslautern, and defeated them with great loss. The force of the French consisted of about 12,000 men. They were posted behind the defiles of Otterbach, Hagelsbach,

bach, and the Lauter. The whole of this country was covered with redoubts and entrenchments; several dykes had been cut, and the bridges were every where destroyed; while three strong positions were prepared, to facilitate their retreat in case of accidents. The loss of the French amounts to 1000 killed, more than 1000 taken prisoners, eighteen pieces of cannon, and two howitzers. After the engagement, marechal Mollendorff established his head-quarters at Winnweiller, and the prince of Hohenloe-Ingelfingen took possession of Neustadt. The advanced posts of the Prussian army extend as far as Deux Ponts and Carlsberg.

From the London Gazette.

WHITEHALL, *June* 10.

A letter of which the following is a copy, was received on Sunday last, from his royal highness the duke of York, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

Tournay, June 6, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that on the 3d instant the combined army, under the command of the hereditary prince of Orange, attacked the enemy, who was posted at Fontaine l'Eveque, in order to cover a part of their forces, which was besieging Charleroi, and compelled them to raise the siege, and return across the Sambre, where they now remain.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Honourable Henry Dundas, &c. &c. &c.

WHITEHALL, *June* 10.

The dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was received on Sunday last from admiral lord Hood, by the right hon. Henry Dundas, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state.

Victory, off Bastia, May 24, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the town and citadel of Bastia, with the several posts upon the heights, surrendered to the arms of his majesty on the 22d. On the 19th I received a message, that the garrison was desirous of capitulating upon honourable terms: in consequence of which I sent a boat on shore. This brought on board the Victory three officers, who informed me, that Gentili, the commandant, would assemble the officers of the several corps, and of the municipality, if a truce took place, which I agreed to a little before sun-set. The next day I received a note from Gentili, and sent capt. Young on shore, on the morning of the 21st, who soon returned to the Victory, with two officers, and two of the administrative bodies, which, with vice-admiral Goodall, capt. Young, capt. Inglefield, and my secretary, Mr. M'Arthur, settled the articles of capitulation, which were signed the following morning, when his majesty's troops took possession of all the posts above the town, the troops in each retiring to the citadel, from whence they marched to the Mole Head, where they grounded their arms, and were embarked.

I transmit an account of the loss on the part of his majesty, in killed and wounded, which, I am happy to say, is inconsiderable; but the enemy suffered much, their hospitals being full.

At the commencement of the siege, the number of the enemy bearing arms was three thousand.

Total return of killed, wounded, missing, and dead of their wounds, of the troops encamped before Bastia, from the 4th of April to the 21st of May, 1794.

Killed.——Rank and file	-	3
Wounded.—Captains	-	2
Rank and file	-	19
Missing.——Ditto	-	6
Dead of their wounds.—Ditto	-	4

Names of Officers wounded.

Capt. Rudsdale, of the 11th regiment.
Capt. Clarke, of the 69th regiment.

WM. BATTLEY,
ACT. B. MAJOR.

Total of seamen killed, wounded, and missing between the 11th of April and 19th of May, 1794.

Killed	-	7
Wounded	-	13
Missing	-	2

Officer killed.

Lieut. Topper, of the Victory.

Officer wounded.

Lieut. Geo. Andrews, of the Agamemnon.

(SIGNED) HORATIO NELSON.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

From the London Gazette Extraordinary.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *June* 10.

SIR Roger Curtis, firſt captain to the admiral earl Howe, arrived this evening with a diſpatch from his lordſhip to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

Queen Charlotte, at Sea, June 2, 1794, *Uſhant, E. half N.* 140 *leagues.*

SIR,

THINKING it may not be neceſſary to make a more particular report of my proceedings with the fleet, for the preſent information of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, I confine my communications chiefly in this diſpatch, to the occurrences when in the preſence of the enemy yeſterday.

Finding, on my return off Breſt on the 19th poſt, that the French fleet had, a few days before, put to ſea; and receiving on the ſame evening advices from rear admiral Montagu, I deemed it requiſite to endeavour to form a junction with the rear-admiral as ſoon as poſſible, and proceeded immediately for the ſtation on which he meant to wait for the return of the Venus.

But having gained very credible intelligence on the 21ſt of the ſame month, whereby I had reaſon to ſuppoſe the French fleet was then but a few leagues farther to the weſtward, the courſe before ſteered was altered accordingly.

On the morning of the 28th the enemy were diſcovered far to windward, and partial actions were engaged with them that evening, and the next day.

The weather-gage having been obtained in the progreſs of the laſt-mentioned day, and the fleet being in a ſituation for bringing the enemy to cloſe action the 1ſt inſtant, the ſhips bore up together for that purpoſe, between ſeven and eight o'clock in the morning.

The French, their force conſiſting of twenty-ſix ſhips of the line, oppoſed to his majeſty's fleet of twenty-five (the Audacious having parted company with the ſternmoſt ſhip of the enemy's line, captured in the night of the 28th) waited for the action, and ſuſtained the attack with their cuſtomary reſolution.

In leſs than an hour after the cloſe action commenced in the centre, the French admiral, engaged by the Queen Charlotte, crowded off, and was followed by moſt of the ſhips of his van in condition to carry ſail after him, leaving with us about ten or twelve of his crippled or totally diſmaſted ſhips, excluſive of one ſunk in the engagement. The Queen Charlotte had then loſt her fore-topmaſt, and the main-topmaſt fell over the ſide very ſoon after.

The greater number of the other ſhips of the Britiſh fleet were at this time ſo much diſabled, or widely ſeparated, and under ſuch circumſtances with reſpect to thoſe ſhips of the enemy in a ſtate for action, and with which the firing was ſtill continued, that two or three even of their diſmantled ſhips, attempting to get away under a ſprit-ſail ſingly, or ſmaller, raiſed on the ſtump of the foremaſt, could not be detained.

Seven remained in our poſſeſſion, one of which, however, ſunk before the adequate aſſiſtance could be given to her crew; but many were ſaved.

The Brunſwick having loſt her mizen-maſt in the action, and drifted to the leeward of the French retreating ſhips, was obliged to put away large to the northward from them, not ſeeing her chaſed by the enemy in that predicament, I flatter myſelf ſhe may arrive in ſafety at Plymouth. All the other twenty-four ſhips of his majeſty's fleet reaſſembled later in the day; and I am preparing to return with them, as ſoon as the captured ſhips of the enemy are ſecured, for Spithead.

The material injury to his majeſty's ſhips, I underſtand, is confined principally to their maſts and yards, which I conclude will be ſpeedily replaced.

I have not yet been able to collect regular accounts of the killed and wounded in the different ſhips. Capt. Montague is the only officer of his rank who fell in the action. The numbers of both deſcriptions I hope will prove ſmall, the

the nature of the ſervice conſidered; but I have the concern of being forced to add, on the ſame ſubject, that admiral Graves has received a wound in the arm, and that rear-admirals Bowyer and Paſley, and captain Hutt, of the Queen, have each had a leg taken off: they are, however, I have the ſatisfaction to hear, in a favourable ſtate under thoſe misfortunes. In the captured ſhips the numbers of killed and wounded appear to be very conſiderable.

Though I ſhall have, on the ſubject of theſe different actions with the enemy, diſtinguiſhed examples hereafter to report, I preſume the determined bravery of the ſeveral ranks of officers and the ſhips' companies employed under my authority, will have been already ſufficiently denoted by the effect of their ſpirited exertions; and I truſt I ſhall be excuſed for poſtponing the more detailed narrative of the other tranſactions of the fleet thereon, for being communicated at a future opportunity; more eſpecially as my firſt captain, ſir Roger Curtis, who is charged with this diſpatch, will be able to give any farther information the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty may at this time require. It is incumbent on me, nevertheleſs, now to add, that I am greatly indebted to him for his councils, as well as conduct, in every branch of my official duties; and I have aſſiſtance, in the late occurrences, to acknowledge of my ſecond captain, ſir Andrew Douglas.

I am, with great conſideration,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient ſervant,

HOWE.

P. S.—The names and forces of the captured French ſhips with the fleet is tranſmitted herewith.

Liſt of French ſhips captured on the firſt day of June, 1794.

Names.	*Guns.*
La Juſte	80
Sans Pareille	80
L'Amerique	74
L'Achille	74
Northumberland	74
L'Impetueux	74
Vengeur	74

The laſt ſhip ſunk almoſt immediately upon being taken poſſeſſion of.

N. B.—The ſhip ſtated to have been captured in the evening of the 28th of laſt month, is ſaid by the priſoners to be the Revolutionaire of 120 guns.

(End of the London Gazette Extraordinary.)

LONDON, *June* 11.

Our victory at ſea was laſt night formally announced at three theatres: at the Opera Houſe by the earl of Chatham; at Covent Garden by his royal highneſs the duke of Clarence; and at Drury Lane by Mr. Suett.

Above 3000 guineas are already collected at Lloyd's coffee-houſe, for the relief of the widows and children of the gallant tars who were killed in the late engagement.

Yeſterday an account was received at the admiralty, of the ſquadron of frigates under the command of ſir James Saumarez, conſiſting of the Creſcent, Druid, and Euridice, having, on Sunday laſt, come up with five ſail of French men of war off Guernſey, two of which appeared to be 50 gun ſhips, which they immediately engaged; and, after a warm action, which the great ſuperiority of the enemy only prevented from being victorious to the Britiſh flag, the enemy ſheered off.

In addition to the loſs of captain Montagu, we are ſorry to communicate that of captain Hutt, who is dead of his wound.

This day arrived the Brunſwick, of 74 guns, capt. J. Harvey, one of lord Howe's fleet, from which ſhe ſeparated the 2d inſt. off Uſhant, juſt after the engagement. The Brunſwick is very much diſabled in her hull, maſts, yards, ſails, and rigging, having had the mizen-maſt, main-top-maſt, and part of her bow-ſprit ſhot away, and her hull much damaged. She was engaged with Le Vengeur three hours and fifty minutes, during a great part of which they were hooked together by the Brunſwick's anchors, which were at laſt torn from her bows. The Brunſwick has had 47 men killed, and about 115 wounded.

Among the killed are captain Saunders of the 29th regiment, and two lieutenants of the ſhip, and two maſter's mates.—Captain Harvey has ſuffered an amputation of his right arm, but is likely to do well.

14.—Lord Howe, with a part of his fleet, and four French men of war, captured by his lordſhip on the firſt inſtant, is arrived at Portſmouth; and the remainder of the fleet and prizes, under admirals Graves and Montagu, are come to Plymouth.

The following ſhips, belonging to the French fleet, were ſunk during the action:

Le Terrible	110 guns.
Le Gaſparin	80
Le Tourville	80
Le Pelletier	80
Le Vengeur	74

The latter ſhip went down with her colours flying. She was very near the Alfred of 74 guns, captain Paſley, the boats of which ſhip ſaved a number of her ſeamen.

The Republican, of 110 guns, is alſo ſaid to be taken, but whether ſo or not remains uncertain.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN—*May* 28th 1794.

YESTERDAY the caſe in which Michael Daly, eſq. of Mount Pleaſant, in the co. of Galway, was plaintiff, and Arthur Henry Daly, eſq. his ſon, defendant, was decided in the court of King's-Bench in favour of the defendant, after a laborious hearing of twelve days.

On an information filed ex officio by his majeſty's attorney general, the proprietors of a Belfaſt newſpaper, called The Northern Star, were tried, this day, for publiſhing a ſeditious libel on the 15th of Dec. 1792. Wm M'Cabe, Wm. Trennant, Wm. Magee, R. Callwell, John Boyle, John Haſlet, Sam. Nelſon, Robert Sims, Wm. Sims, Gilbert Mackleveene, and John Tiſdall, having been proved to be ſleeping proprietors, were acquitted; but John Rhabb, the printer and publiſher, was found guilty. They were tried by a ſpecial jury of the county of Antrim.

Same day the attorney general filed an ex officio information againſt Dr. Drennan.

30.—John M'Dermott was brought up to receive ſentence.—Meſſrs. Simon Butler, M'Nally, Geoghegan, M'Dermott, and Coſtello ſeverally offered points in arreſt of judgment, which were over-ruled by the court.——Sentence of death was then paſſed on the priſoner by Mr. Juſtice Boyd, and he was thereupon remanded to priſon.

The attorney-general applied to make a rule for an attachment abſolute, againſt the printer of The Morning Poſt, for having reflected on the trial of Rowan while pending before the court.—The rule was made abſolute.

ELECTION OF RECORDER.

May 30.

This day a poſt-aſſembly was held at the Exhibition-houſe, William-ſtreet, for the purpoſe of electing a recorder of this city, in the room of baron George, who had reſigned on his promotion to the exchequer-bench.

The firſt candidate ſent down by the board of aldermen, as a fit and proper perſon to fill the office of recorder, for the approbation of the common council, was Mr. Ormſby, a young barriſter of conſiderable ability. On the queſtion being put, a ballot was demanded—

Black Beans - -	67
White - -	57

Mr. Day, the chairman of Kilmainham (who had never publicly declared his intention of becoming a candidate till the morning of election) was next ſent down.——Another ballot took place—

Black Beans -	76
White - -	47

Mr. Whiteſtone was then put in nomination by the board—in counting the beans there appeared—

Black Beans -	81
White - -	40

Mr. Worthington followed—

Black Beans -	59
White - -	57

At length Mr. Walker was ſent down, when the numbers were—

White Beans -	63
Black - -	57

Whereupon Mr. Walker was declared duly elected.

It is but juſtice to mention, that Mr. Walker is a gentleman who has never intermeddled in politics, and ſo far from connecting himſelf with parties, has always avoided them. He is without attachment either to oppoſition or to adminiſtration, and of courſe poſſeſſes that neutrality which ſhould always be the principle, as it is always the profeſſion, of a judge.

June 5.

Yeſterday, being the anniverſary of the birth of his moſt gracious majeſty, was obſerved as a holiday in all the public offices, and a day of rejoicing among all the citizens.

The royal flags were diſplayed, the great guns in the park were fired, and the garriſon was drawn out, and anſwered the rounds from the battery by as many vollies.

His excellency the lord lieutenant held a levee at the caſtle, which commenced at three o'clock, when an ode was performed.

In

In the evening he gave a ſtate dinner, at which were preſent the lord chancellor, the lord chief juſtice of the court of King's-Bench, the ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, the commander in chief, &c. &c. &c.—The caſtle was moſt brilliantly illuminated.

The duke of Leinſter has accepted the command of the Kildare militia, which are to be embodied immediately.

A few days ſince twenty-ſeven defenders were apprehended in the county of Longford, eight of whom were admitted to bail, and nineteen remain in priſon.

7.—This day the unfortunate M'Dermott was executed at the commons of Kilmainham, purſuant to his ſentence, for a riot and burglary at Caſtle-Teniſon, in the county of Roſcommon, in June 1793.

Same day the new recorder, Mr. Walker, preſided, for the firſt time, at an adjournment of the quarter-ſeſſions, in the Tholſel court.

One M'Dermot, a near relation to the above unhappy man, has been lately committed to priſon, on a charge of being a leader of the defenders.

14.—Laſt night the guns at the Park were fired in conſequence of lord Howe's complete victory over the French fleet. The battery was anſwered by three feu de joyes from the regiments in garriſon, which were drawn out on the quays, and the night was concluded by a general and moſt brilliant illumination.

A number of unthinking youths attacked the police watch-houſe in St. Andrew's-ſtreet, with ſtones for more than half an hour, during which time the police-men who were in it fired upon them ſeveral ſhots, from one of which a perſon, then paſſing, was wounded in the ſhoulder: the ball was ſhortly after extracted, and the young man is in a fair way of recovery.—The arrival of one of the ſheriffs prevented further miſchief, as the aſſailants immediately diſperſed.

Wedneſday laſt being election day for maſter and wardens of the corporation of Taylors, Mr. Alexander Bell, of Mary's-abbey, was choſen maſter, and Meſſrs. Sweeny and Hautenville wardens.

16.—The examinations for the vacant fellowſhip in Trinity-college cloſed on Saturday laſt; and yeſterday Mr. Uſher was declared the ſucceſsful candidate.

BIRTHS.

June 1794.—In Temple-ſtreet, the lady of Owen O'Conor, eſq. of Ballynare, co. Roſcommon, of a ſon and heir.

In Merion-ſquare, the lady of Richard Griffith, eſq. of a ſon.

In Buckingham-ſtreet, the lady of Barry Coles Meredith, eſq. of a daughter.

In Leeſon-ſtreet, the lady of Joſeph Atkinſon, eſq. of a daughter.

In Moleſworth-ſtreet, the lady of George Steward, eſq. ſurgeon-general of Ireland, of a daughter.

Same place, the lady of Joſeph Leathley, eſq. of a daughter.

In North Cumberland-ſtreet, the lady of Thomas M'Mahon, eſq. of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

June 1794.—At Athlone, Anthony Pine, late of the city of Cork, eſq. to Miſs Mary Sproule, daughter of Wm. S. of Athlone, eſq. both of the people called quakers.

Rev. Mr. Arthur Preſton to Miſs Beresford, daughter of the right hon. and right rev. the biſhop of Oſſory.

Rev. Thomas Hamilton, of Middleton, to Miſs Adams, of ſaid place.

At Cork, Robert Seally, of Barley-field, eſq. to Miſs Hungerford.

Hamilton Bird, of Rutland-ſquare, eſq. to the widow Rainsford, of Dorſet-ſtreet.

In Temple-lane, Rutland-ſquare, Thomas Purdon Scott, eſq. of Londonderry, to Miſs Noble, daughter of the late Adam N. of Longfield, co. Monaghan, eſq.

At Belfaſt, Mr. John Oranſton, to Miſs Alexander, daughter of John A. eſq.

At Athlone, James Sproule, eſq. of Longfield, co. Roſcommon, to Miſs Gunning, of Athlone.

Dr. William Wallace, of 9th dragoons, to Miſs Roſs, late of Tullamore, King's co.

In London, the hon. Mr. Steward, eldeſt ſon of lord Londonderry, to lady Amelia Hobart, youngeſt daughter to the earl of Buckinghamſhire.

At Whigſborough, King's co. Robert James Enraght, eſq. high-ſheriff of ſaid co. to Miſs Drought, eldeſt daughter of John D. of ſaid place, eſq.

DEATHS.

June 1794.—In Stephen's-green, the lady of the right hon. lord chief juſtice Carlton.

In Liſbon, where he went for the benefit of his health, the rev. Thomas Buchanan, rector of St. Paul's, Cork.

In Mallow, much regretted, the rev. Robert Nettles, rector of Ballynamona.

In Dorſet-ſtreet, univerſally lamented, Mrs. Eliza Murray, relict of the late Steward M. of Dungannon.

Mr. Jacob Scriven, many years law-agent to the corporation.

Near London, Thomas Crawford, eſq. formerly manager of the theatre-royal, Crowe-ſtr.

Wm. Roſs, eſq. provoſt of Newtown, Limavaddy.

Hon.

Hon. capt. Howard, late of the 8th regiment of light dragoons, of the wounds he received in the action before Menin, on the 18th of May.—He was brother to lord Viſcount Wicklow.

At Ballymahon, co. Longford, Mrs. Dillon, wife of Valentine D. eſq.

At Belfaſt, Mrs. Butler, relict of the late Mr. J. Butler, of the city of Dublin.

At Youghall, Mrs. Lennon, relict of the late Geo. L. of Doonis, co. Weſtmeath, eſq.

At Brewſterfield, co. of Kerry, the lady of Arthur Herbert, eſq.

At Kilmacoliver, co. Kilkenny, the lady of John Blunden, eſq.

In Waterford, Richard Kearney, eſq.

At his lordſhip's houſe in Stephen's-green, the right hon. John lord baron Kilmaine.

At her ladyſhip's houſe in Piccadilly, London, the right hon. lady viſcounteſs Mayo, of Caſtle-Bourk, co. Mayo.

In Donaghadee, at the advanced age of 103, Mrs. Montgomery.

Near Cork, Mrs. Trant, relict of Philip T. eſq.

At Coothill, Thomas Wallace, eſq. M. D.

In the Weſt Indies, lieut. Robert Tew, of the 49th regiment of foot, eldeſt ſon to the late alderman John T. of the city of Dublin:—a young gentleman who promiſed to be an honour to his family and country.—At St. Domingo, in the late engagements there, he was particularly diſtinguiſhed for the gallantry and ſpirit which marked his conduct; and, had not an untimely and early death terminated his military career, we need not doubt, but that additional laurels and increaſed fame would have accompanied his progreſs through life, when at an early age he gave promiſes ſo becoming the ſoldier and the man.

At Ellore, in India, capt. Thomas Higginbotham, of the company's ſervice.

In George's-ſtreet, Cork, Miſs Jane Terry.

In Brown-ſtreet, Mrs. Skeyes.

At Enniſkillen, Mrs. Hall, wife of Mr. James H. merchant

At Limerick, by a fall from his horſe, James Haſſet, eſq. M. D.

At Barakapore, Bengal, captain George Heard, in the honourable Eaſt-India company's ſervice.

BANKRUPTS—*June* 1794.

Richard Purcell, of Caſtle-ſtreet, linen-draper, to ſurrender on the 11th and 12th of June, and on the 8th of July.

John Finucane, of Dublin, ſcrivener, to ſurrender on the 21ſt and 23d days of June, and on the 22d of July.

Michael Morris, of Templetooky, co. of Tipperary, dealer and chapman, to ſurrender the 26th and 28th of June, and 26th of July.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

1794. *June* 2.—Romeo and Juliet; Juliet, by a Young Lady, being her firſt appearance on any ſtage: with The Purſe and The Children in the Wood; alſo Mrs. Wells' famous imitations.

4.—He would be a Soldier, with All the World's a Stage:—this being his majeſty's birth night, the boxes were free for the ladies.

16.—Jane Shore; Haſtings, Mr. Hargrave, and Jane Shore, Miſs Campion: with the Lyar.

18.—The Grecian Daughter, Euphraſia, Miſs Campion; with The Children in the Wood.

19.—The Way to keep him, with the Agreeable Surprize, Cowſlip, Mrs. Wells, being for her benefit.

20.—The Gameſter, Mrs. Beverley, Miſs Campion; with The Citizen, Young Philpot, Mr. Daly.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are concerned that ſome of the favours of our mathematical correſpondents have been miſlaid, but they ſhall be ſearched for. It would be utterly impoſſible to inſert a tenth of them: they are ſo numerous, that even a ſelection is difficult. We ever have endeavoured to prefer thoſe which ſeemed to have more of utility than curioſity, and ſhall continue to do ſo. But it gives us pain to remark, that we have received many mutual charges of plagiariſm, which ſhall be now ſuppreſſed; but muſt declare, that we will publiſh in future all well-ſupported inſtances of ſuch conduct, and hope this hint will be attended to.

The Tranſlations of Petrarch's Sonnet ſhall appear in our next; and we ardently ſolicit a continuation of ſuch favours from the ſame elegant pen.

The Lines to William Smyth, eſq. and the Song and Sonnet which accompany them; and Mr. Comerford's Continuation of his Tranſlation of the Firſt Book of Virgil's Georgics in our next.

Several favours are under conſideration, and ſhall be duly noticed.

We have ſo often mentioned the paying of the Poſtage of Letters, that in future no notice will be taken of any communications which have not been poſt-paid.

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